



HARRIS MAGAZINE

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LOOKING backwards through the file of the "Harris Magazine," we are impressed by the number of fresh contributors who have come forward during the 11 years since it was founded.

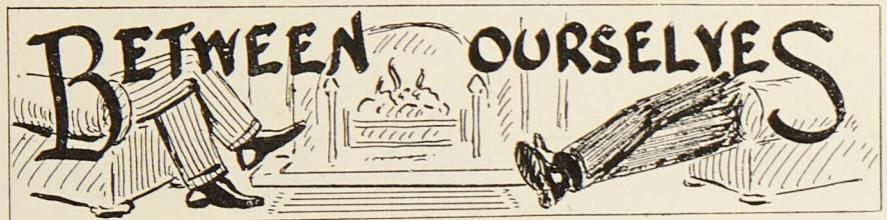
We are especially grateful to those of our friends in Calne and at the Branches who have since the beginning of 1927 regularly supplied us with the material which has enabled us to produce 132 issues of the Magazine.

In the future we are anxious to record more items of interest to our Calne readers, and we rely on the help of our Departmental Representatives to accomplish this. As soon as anything amusing or interesting

happens, send us a report for inclusion in the next issue.

At this stage of our career we wish to express our indebtedness to the guidance in the conduct of this monthly which we have received from our Chief. We feel certain that all our readers will agree that the Magazine has been worth while, if only for the enlightening articles which have appeared regularly under the heading "Between Ourselves."

In conclusion, we extend New Year Greetings to all who have helped us, either by reading, writing, or distributing the "Harris Magazine" over this period of 11 years.



I take the liberty, in connection with thoughts of the New Year, to reproduce from a London paper what were called in that paper—

THREE RULES FOR AN EASY MIND.

- 1.—We cannot banish our fears entirely, but we can limit the time that we give to thinking about them. Treat your worry like a dog: take it out for a run, then give it a rest.
- 2.—Remember that 95 per cent. of the troubles you anticipate will never happen.
- 3.—Supposing the very worst we foresee does come to pass—well, God help us. He will!

These seem to me to be very sound sentiments that might be accepted as mottos by most of us in connection with the worries and ills of life. I commend them to all my friends for consideration and adoption as a part of their working policy in 1938.

In the spirit which is outlined plus a determination to tackle objectives which may seem difficult of attainment, there is no reason, whatever one's age, why progress should not be made. For example, I was reading the other day a report published in New Delhi of a Hindu mystic called Pandit Charan Das, who bends iron bars with his eyes and can see blindfolded. This interesting Indian gentleman, it is stated, is shortly to tour England with a friend who eats snakes. At a demonstration in the Punjab he took two iron bars, each about half an inch thick, and, standing them upright on the ground, put their ends against his left eye, which he pressed so hard on them that they were bent. He also bent a thick bar by pressing one end against his throat. The seemingly impossible was achieved.

The lot of most of us may be cast in the rut and not always upon the strenuous highway, and may not call for such dramatic showmanship of powers. I often think that it is not in public exhibitions of character-

quality that the real person is discerned. It is more often in the quiet humdrum ways, where the patience is tried, the nerves are strained, and the tendency to irritability is overcome, that real quality and good humour tell. There ought to be a school for the cultivation of inner strength: and what erratic and difficult pupils most of us would make if we were really attempting to deal from A to Z with the simple fundamentals that go to the building up of character.

It may be that many of us, in a period of reflection which rightly associates itself with the passing of an old and the entry of a New Year, are not satisfied with achievements within or victories without. Well, so long as there is never the attitude in mind or heart of "why bother," "what's the use," or "who cares," there is still a hope of progression and the possession, even at long last, of the wealth of those things inwardly which worthily mark the character of a man in his outward conduct.

1938 in its early days ought to see a revelation by the Government on matters which are at present unknown in regard to their policy for the re-building of the Pigs and Bacon Schemes. Negotiations have been conducted with the Government for four months, but so far the method of assistance, as measured by finance, is quite unknown. Upon this assistance depends the future of pig production in this country, and, therefore, of proper supplies of pigs to efficient factories. Some more weary days and anxious nights on the part of a few of us will probably be necessary before a plan is revealed.

A very Happy New Year to you, and to all who belong to you.



What Purpose?

EVERYONE experiences coincidence—Life is full of it.

When at Calne I have usually stayed at Castle House. There are a great number of pictures and engravings there. One is of a picture painted by the late Henry Le Jeune, R.A., who was for some years head of the Royal Academy School of Art. From the first this engraving attracted my notice. I did not know that years afterwards the artist's grand-daughter was to be my wife. But so it was.

Le Jeune's pictures are mostly rural scenes with the figure of a country lass in the foreground. His model for some six of these pictures became famous. She went on the stage, became top of the bill at the old Gaiety Theatre, married a Peer, and "lived happily ever afterwards." I do not think I should disclose her name. Le Jeune painted a few pictures of subjects out of Bible history. Of these his "Christ blessing little children" is the best known. I have an engraving of it. The original was bought by an American, and is, I suppose, still in America. Another well-known picture on the same subject is Eastlakes, an engraving of which hung over the mantelpiece in the dining-room of my old Ealing home. So it comes about that almost all my life the quiet, gentle face of the Christ has been with me just with an interval of about two years between the home time of Ealing and the time when I set up my own household.

We can all think of pictures of Christ, those painted by the great masters of various foreign countries and by our own artists. All are more or less alike—the Child, the Lad, the Man. In all cases the artist had in mind Christ as a model of perfection, and all tried to bring this out in their paintings. So we have come to think of Him as a man of attractive appearance, or what is commonly called good looking. Generally the face gives just a hint of sadness to remind us of the Man of Sorrows—but it is as it were a shadow. For all the great artists had to portray the Man Who was not only or chiefly the Man of Sorrows, but also the Man Who was, if I may be allowed the use of the phrase, the leading spirit among the guests at the wedding feast; of the Man Who loved little children and all people; and of the

Man Who, looking at nature, at the waving corn of Canaan's pleasant land, of the wavelets as they lapped the sea-shore, saw beauty in it all, and used that beauty to illustrate His simple talks to the people. Small wonder that the common people heard Him gladly. This, then, is the Christ we have come to know.

Le Jeune died at the age of 86. I knew him for about a year. A merry old chap. I used to play cards with him. Then one night he died in his sleep; he had no sort of illness, except the failing powers of old age. So he passed and now his memory is kept green for us by that lovely group of little children clustering round the Man Who was not only to be thought of as their Friend, but was also to be known as "The Good Shepherd."

I think there must be many like myself who have been shocked by seeing in the papers a photograph of a statue just displayed in London. It is difficult to describe. Someone says of it that it has "the face of a gargoyle, and the body of an ape with its limbs distorted." Another that had Christ been anything like it the little children at sight of Him would have fled screaming away. I find in talking to ordinary people about this statue that they say, "What's the idea?" or "What good can come of it?" Their thoughts have been well expressed in a letter that appeared in a London paper. The writer asks a question. "Of old the prime values inspiring magisterial art were beauty, goodness, and truth. We cannot, as yet, see how creative significance can be obtained without them, for lacking truth, goodness, and beauty, *what purpose* inspires any art?"

The effect the photograph had on me was that on sight of it I had to seek an antidote. I made off to St. Paul's Cathedral and stood for a while before Holman Hunt's "The Light of the World."

(To be continued).

R.E.H.

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A Mr. Robert Horner was once lessee of Spitalfields Market. He induced the freeholder to lease it to him for a period of 84 years at £5,000 a year. In 1894 he offered to dispose of these rights for £200,000, but the City Corporation objected to the purchase. He ultimately received £615,000.

A Wayfarer's Note-Book.

GRINDELWALD.

For many years Grindelwald has been one of the most popular Swiss resorts among English folk, and in January snow and ice conditions are usually at their best. Then under 20 to 30 inches of snow it was a skier's paradise when we were there some years ago.

One of the finest expeditions for those of us who were not too expert was to a mountain ridge called the Männlichen, where the altitude was about 8,000 feet. A good start was made by mountain railway, but after that there was still a stiff climb on ski. At the summit there was a hut where hot soup was obtainable, and it was very welcome. While resting for an hour or so we were able to enjoy a magnificent panorama of mountains in every direction, including such giants as the Eiger and the Jungfrau.

That, coupled with the run down from the Männlichen to Grund, some 5,000 feet below, and not far from Grindelwald, made the climb well worth while.

After the day's sport, Grindelwald's many ice rinks were watered over so that a fresh surface was frozen during the night in readiness for skaters the following morning. Occasionally there were games of ice hockey, which never failed to draw crowds of thrilled onlookers.

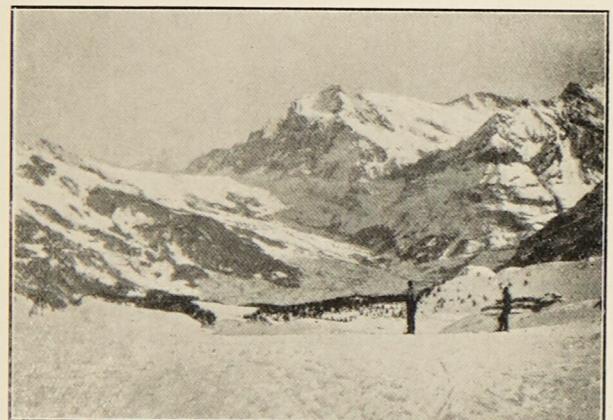
One of the most exciting of the sports at Grindelwald was that of bob-sleighing on Switzerland's longest constructed bob-run, which included in its 2½ miles many sharp corners as well as S bends. On one occasion we came to grief half-way down the run, and lay sprawling in all directions, but no-one was hurt, and after resuming our places, we continued without further mishap.

WAYFARER.

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Grindelwald from the
Männlichen.

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A game of Ice
Hockey.

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A Short Trip to the United States of America.

(Southern States).

(By K. M. MACLEOD).

ATLANTA, GEORGIA, U.S.A.

ATLANTA, Georgia. Perhaps some of your readers would be interested in a history of a trip to the United States which I have recently made. I left my home town of Tain, Scotland, on June 25th, 1937, and boarded the Cunard White Star liner, *Samaria*, at Greenock, on June 26th. With the exception of a few rough days at the beginning of the voyage, developing into lovely weather at the finish, the trip across the Atlantic was uneventful. I would like very much at this stage to pay a compliment to the Cunard White Star Line for the excellent arrangements they made for the comfort of their passengers and the delicious food served in the dining-rooms.

We duly arrived in Boston, Mass., on July 4th (Independence Day). After getting clearance from the Customs we proceeded to a game of baseball between the Boston Red Sox and the Philadelphia Athletics. The Boston Red Sox are putting up a very fine show this year, with the result that a fine baseball crowd of about 40,000 was present.

In the evening we took train to New York, duly arriving there about midnight. The approximate distance between Boston and New York is about 229 miles. We put up in New York at the Governor Clinton Hotel, a beautiful modern hostelry with 1,200 bedrooms. Should any of our readers at any time visit the city of New York I can highly recommend the Governor Clinton Hotel for excellent service and moderate charges.

Two very important baseball games were played in New York on July 5th. The writer had radio correspondence with Mr. Joe McCarthy, manager of the New York Yankee Baseball Club, and interviewed Mr. McCarthy at the Yankee Stadium. A very kind reception was given, together with a complimentary grandstand ticket. Two games were played between the New York Yankees and the Boston Red Sox, both resulting in a win for the New York Club.

At 7.30 p.m. we boarded a Southern Railroad train for Atlanta, Georgia, a distance

of approximately 900 miles. Between Washington, D.C., and Wilmington, Delaware, we experienced a delay of 4½ hours, caused by a wash-out. However, the balance of the journey was carried out without interruption, excellent headway being made, with the result that we arrived in Atlanta only two hours late.

Atlanta is a very fine southern city, and is known as the "Gateway of the South." It has a population of approximately 360,000 people and is built at an altitude of 1,280 feet above sea level. During the American Civil War a very important battle was fought here, known as the "Battle of Atlanta." There is a painting housed in Grant Park, Atlanta, depicting this particular battle. The painting is housed in a round-shaped building, and is really one of the sights of the city. A qualified guide explains all the movements of both the Union and the Confederate troops. Thousands of people visit this particular place daily. The admission is a quarter of a dollar, or the equivalent of a British shilling.

About 20 miles from Atlanta another famous landmark is that of Stone Mountain. There a monument is being carved to commemorate General Robert E. Lee, Commander of the Confederate forces. This monument, when finished, will rank as one of the world's wonders. To give our readers an idea of the dimensions of this memorial, recently a table was erected on the shoulder of General Lee, and 32 people sat down to dinner. This monument is being carved out of the side of the mountain and is 200ft. above road level.

Eight railroad systems, with 15 main lines, radiate in all directions from Atlanta, and it is the third largest airport in America. It is also the centre of activities for the Federal Government in the South-East. Atlanta is a distributing centre, with branch offices for over 1,000 nationally known concerns; it is also a manufacturing city. Over 1,500 different commodities are manufactured in the Metropolitan Area.

Twelve golf courses, 59 tennis courts, 12 baseball diamonds, 7 football fields, 6 swimming pools, form part of Atlanta's great system for outdoor recreation and sports. Floodlit baseball is extremely popular, and the Atlanta Crackers of the Southern League draw huge attendances throughout the season.

The Government employs over 5,000

highly-trained men and women in Atlanta.

The city is surrounded by Universities, Colleges, and High Schools, beautiful stores, hotels, and theatres.

Olgethorpe University, in Atlanta, is one of the famous seats of learning in the South. We spent a very interesting time there, and we were particularly impressed by the handsome buildings constructed of Elberton Blue Granite.

Olgethorpe was one of the first Universities to adopt the modern invention of radio broadcasting, fully and completely to the purpose of education. Courses are offered in radio broadcasting to students desiring to qualify as radio engineers, radio announcers, programme directors, and station managers. Olgethorpe graduates are to-day in the top flight of expert radio commentators in the United States, and command big salaries.

This modern University possesses a campus embracing 600 acres of woodland and meadow, including a lake of over 80 acres.

The Honorary Alumni Roll contains the names of outstanding men, including Mr. Woodrow Wilson and the present President of the United States, Mr. Franklin Delano Roosevelt.

Georg. Tech. ranks as one of the finest technical colleges of the United States.

Agness Scott College for ladies and Emory University are beautifully laid out in spacious grounds, the buildings being modern and imposing with up-to-date equipment in every department.

Agnes Scott College gives particular attention to preparing young women for the work they wish to do, its graduates scoring highly in more than 50 leading occupations.

Universities, Colleges, and High Schools play a major part in American every-day life. Daily and Sunday newspapers devote special sections of their papers to this important feature.

Newsboys who make top grade at school, and who develop into star newspaper salesmen, have their University and College fees paid by the newspaper owners. This year, in addition, five boys were sent on a trip to New York, thence for a five-week tour of the various European Countries. These boys are assured of a real "live wire" job when they graduate. The writer came into close contact with a large number of schoolboys on the sales staff of one of the leading daily newspapers. Extraordinary enthusi-

asm and energy was certainly there, and no mistake. The star boys I met earn as high as £5 to £8 weekly, and it is up to themselves entirely how much money they earn.

We paid a very interesting visit to W.S.B., one of Atlanta's Broadcasting Stations, situated in the Biltmore Hotel. The commercial manager very kindly acted as guide, and explained the intricate workings of the station. Baseball forms a very important feature in American radio. Running commentaries on major and minor League baseball games attract millions of listeners daily throughout the season, from latter end of April until first week of October. There is a corps of expert announcers, rapid, accurate, colourful, and most interesting; no intervals or searching for words. Pat Flanagan is one of the star announcers over W.B.B.M. His speed is 276 words per minute, and uses 37,800 words per game, lasting an average two hours 17 minutes. Tom Manning, of Cleveland; Red Brown, of Cincinnati; Warren Brown, of Chicago, and countless other announcers, form a delightful group of really high-class express speed commentators. The slowest official baseball announcer averages 156 words per minute.

The tobacco crop was being got ready for harvesting about the time I left Atlanta. Warehouse accommodation was being arranged for the 1937 crop. Georgia tobacco, except for a very small quantity, is used in the manufacture of cigarettes. Fifty-nine plants were expected to open their doors for the new crop. The 1937 crop is estimated at from 60 to 65 million pounds avoirdupois. There has been a tremendous growth in tobacco production in the state of Georgia. In 1917 the total crop was 350,000lbs. avoirdupois. In 1930 the peak crop was reached when 130,000,000lbs. avoirdupois was produced. The price broke sharply, with the result that a considerable crop curtailment ensued for the following year. The average crop now runs out about 65-7 million pounds. Fêtes, celebrations, and festivals are held at all the different towns where the tobacco is marketed and warehoused.

Curb service is a very popular feature. You draw car up to a drug store, or cafe, and attendants immediately are there to book your order of iced drinks, sandwiches, &c. This service is very convenient, and obviates the passengers in car from getting out and entering the cafe. Special trays with rubber-

covered collapsible legs are used, which fit on the car doors. A toot on the horn brings back the attendant, the bill is paid, and away you go. One particular type of outdoor cafe we visited is called the Varsity Cafe. It consists of a kitchen and accommodation for the staff only, but a big, open-air space is reserved for cars. This space will accommodate about 200 cars, and meals and drinks are served only to the occupants of cars, the curb service car door tray being used. Orders are booked by coloured attendants, who dance and sing as they book the orders and deliver them. When finished the attendants are summoned by flashing of lights. (Horns are not allowed to be blown). "The Trucking Dance" (a new one, I think) was in great demand at this particular cafe. Hamburger and "Hot Dog" sandwiches are the great favourites, and they were really good. Price very moderate, only 65 cents. for a party of seven. I found American hotels and restaurant prices very moderate, and food excellent. The biggest and smallest hotels run their dining-rooms and restaurants for all who care to enter. You can order anything you wish from a cup of coffee to a meal costing many dollars, and a big selection on the menu.

(To be continued).

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THE JOY OF BEING AN EDITOR.

Getting out this Magazine is no picnic. If we print jokes people say we are silly; If we don't they say we are too serious. If we clip things from other magazines We are too lazy to write them ourselves; If we don't, we are stuck on our own stuff. If we stick close to the job all day We ought to be out hunting up news; If we do get out and try to hustle, We ought to be on the job in the office. If we don't print contributions, We don't appreciate true genius; And if we do print them the Magazine is filled with junk.

If we make a change in the other fellow's write-up, we are too critical;

If we don't, we are asleep.

Now, like as not, someone will say We swiped this from some other magazine. We DID !!!!

(In point of fact from the "600 Magazine," published by George Cohen, Sons & Co., Ltd., who swiped it from "Harcos" published by G. A. Harvey & Co., Ltd., who swiped it from someone else).

CRICKET SECTION.

'XMAS WHIST DRIVE.

A very successful Whist Drive took place at the Woodlands on Wednesday December 15th. Despite the wintry conditions prevailing, nearly 200 players attended to try their skill at winning the coveted Turkey which was the prize offered for the highest score over 184.

To avoid undue congestion the Drive was split into two sections—one in the Club House and the other in the Skittle Alley. Mr. Frank Attfield and Mr. Percy Carter acted as M.C.s., assisted by members of the Cricket Section Committee.

Play on the whole was very keen, in one instance six players tied for the prize. The score of 185 by Mr. W. Parsons, secured for him the prize of the Turkey. We are sure Mr. Parsons is to be congratulated on making such a creditable score and it was pleasing to see him amongst us again.

Mr. R. P. Redman very kindly came along to present the prizes in the unavoidable absence of Mrs. Redman who was regrettably indisposed.

The prizes offered consisted very largely of Christmas Fare and the names of the prize-winners were as follows:— Turkey, Mr. W. Parsons; Ladies—1st Mrs. W. Turner; 2nd Mrs. C. W. Moody; 3rd Mrs. W. J. Angell; 4th Mrs. Reg. Pavay; 5th Mrs. W. Wheeler; 6th Miss I. D. Hopkins. Gentlemen—1st Mr. W. J. Angell; 2nd Mr. H. Simpkins; 3rd Mr. W. G. Noad; 4th Mr. N. F. Potter; 5th Mr. S. J. Harding; 6th Mr. S. H. Hughes. Consolation—Mrs. L. Collett and Mr. K. Cousins. Carnival Hat—Mrs. T. Cleverley No. 128 and Mr. Bishop, No. 68. Box of Chocolates—Miss A. J. Rutty, No. 115. Box of Cigarettes—Miss A. Haines, No. 91.

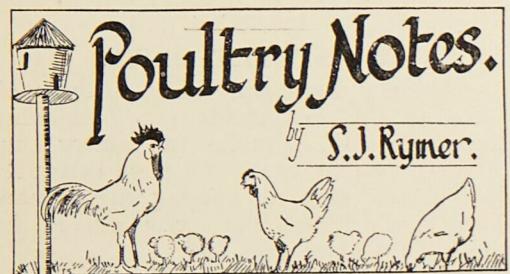
A vote of thanks to Mr. Redman proposed by Mr. Osman Jones, brought a very pleasant evening to a close.

* * *

Do not lose your temper with a policeman.—Mr. IVAN SNELL, Marylebone magistrate.

* * *

The sperm whale can remain below the surface for about twenty minutes at a time. Then it comes up and breathes fifty or sixty times, taking about ten minutes to do so.



THIS article is being written in response to many requests.

Some of our readers wish to keep fowls, but cannot make up their minds which breed to go in for. For their benefit, therefore, in this and succeeding issues I propose to give a little advice to the beginner.

There are two kinds of hens—layers and exhibition birds. The first make eggs, the second are kept for show. If you want eggs you will do well to start with one of the breeds which have proved to be the best layers. I should say that these are—White Leghorns, White Wyandottes, Light Sussex and Rhode Island Reds.

White Leghorns lay white eggs and are non-sitters; that means they will not sit and hatch eggs. The others mentioned lay tinted or brown eggs and although many strains are advertised as non-broody the majority of them will sit and hatch eggs. Of course these are not the only breeds, but, speaking generally, the beginner will be well advised to start with one of them, because he is most likely to get eggs if he does. Get pure-bred birds, if possible, and as good a strain as you can afford. A good egg strain means hens bred from good layers for generations back, not from eggs set haphazard without knowing whether they were laid by a bird which lays nearly every day or by a bird which lays only once a week.

Do not be too ambitious. Six laying hens will be quite enough for the average small poultry-keeper to commence with, especially in these days when poultry food is so dear. I would not advise anyone to launch out on a large scale. You have plenty of time in which to make up your minds. Even if you intend to start with chicks, the sitters (heavies) need not be out until March; the non-sitters later still—April, or even May.

I was very sorry indeed for the judges at the last Fur and Feather Exhibition. In addition to the difficulties, which were apparent to all, under which they had to perform their task, the quality of the birds was not good enough. In this direction there is room for improvement, and I should also like to see on future occasions a greater variety of poultry.

This season a few of us are going to try to rear a few chicks of breeds which have never been on view in our tent. If those who have the welfare of our annual effort at heart would like to help us I shall be pleased to hear from them. Unlike layers, chickens for show must be obtained as early in the year as possible, and unless broodies are available, day-olds will have to be purchased and brought up without mother hen. This is quite easy, however. Now is the time for fanciers to make their plans. Exhibits not up to standard and immature specimens may find themselves pegged back next August.

Attractive birds which are rapidly gaining favour in this country are North Holland Blues. They are a heavy breed of outstanding stamina with white legs and flesh. The feathers are slatey-grey, and the chicks are fully feathered at six weeks. They are first-class table birds, making about 4lbs. at twelve weeks. The pullets are early maturers and excellent winter layers.

To the first applicant who will promise to assist us in our endeavour to improve our show Mr. Walter Angell will give a sitting of Welsummer (Snowden's) eggs.

Some of our friends did remarkably well in very keen competition at the Calne and District Cage Bird Society's annual exhibition last November. Mrs. Walter Angell's Budgerigars were awarded two seconds and three thirds. Mr. Fred Croft, of Chippenham, sent six Canaries (Border). These birds, in addition to a card each, secured Mr. T. W. Petherick's cup for best Canary, six miles radius; Mr. Austin's (Swindon) cup for best Border in show, and silver spoons for runner-up to best bird in show. To Mr. H. Mennell's Yorkshires went Season Points Cup, one first, one second, and two third prizes. Mr. J. Barry was well in the running with two firsts and one commended—Yorkshire Canaries; and Mr. V. Gale, who also showed

Canaries (Borders), won two thirds and one fourth.

We congratulate these fanciers. We have been asked to state that this cage-bird society would be glad to have more local members.

As I write I am reminded of the season of the year, and I think of the days when I was a boy and the "Mummers" used to serenade us on Boxing Day and New Year's Eve. Before the minstrels had completed their round the words became curiously indistinct, but I remember they concluded their wassail in this manner:—

So we wish you all a Happy New Year, New

Year, New Year.

So we wish you all a Happy New Year.

And that is just what I wish all readers of these notes.

* * *

Liverpool Asleep.

(By H. W. HEIGHWAY, Chippenham).

Here, for instance, is an all-night chemists, and we have often wondered what the staff find to do all night long, and at six in the morning we go in and enquire. Our grave and thoughtful chemist, with great courtesy, says, "Well, nothing much happens here." ("Here" is near the Adelphi Hotel). It is mostly to supply tubes of oxygen and that sort of thing. And how do you deliver them? The tubes of oxygen we've seen are big and heavy. No, we don't deliver them. People come in taxis and take them away.

Expecting something more exciting, we press our man: Don't you get accidents? Not often—just now and then. Just as we are beginning to feel what a poor job we make of amateur reporting he says, "We get quite a few who come in with badly-bruised faces and cuts. Hooligans fighting; we suppose they get knocked . . . about in the shady night clubs. All we can do is give them first aid—a dressing, you know, and tell them to go to a hospital or a doctor. But they don't!" Innocently we ask why? He shrugs, "They are afraid to tell who they are or how they got their wounds. So we conclude they are shady characters, because we find they do not go to either doctor or hospital."

Then to the Wholesale Fish Market, and watch heavy laden motor-lorries. Plenty

of shouting and, of a kind, of robust English that one associates with Billingsgate.

As the lorries unload, boxes are swiftly ripped open by porters with a short flat-ended hammer. Two or three knocks and away comes the lid, and slithering amongst an abundance of ice is the fish that the salesman declares excellent, but the buyer in few, but forcible words, pours scorn on such foolishness. Usually, the seller stands firm and the buyer pays the price with pained reluctance.

In a quiet moment we ask, "You seem to give credit to everybody. Do you ever have trouble to get the money?" "No," he smiles happily. "We have a trade association, and if they don't pay weekly they are put on the black list and no other wholesaler will sell a thing to them." In an imperfect world here, indeed, is a perfect thing.

Besides railway lorries quite a lot of fish is brought by road. Here are drivers handing over their delivery notes. "From Aberdeen?" we query. "Aye, but we change crews at Carlisle." One seems to see them chug-chugging up Shap Fell in snow-white mountain mist; eyes astrain lest they run over the edge of a road they can scarcely see. And here they are—they have delivered the fish from Aberdeen, and as they light their "fags" they seem to infer we are queer folk to imagine they have done anything that is not just an ordinary everyday job, and away they go to their breakfast.

* * *

The beer-taster of the eighteenth century would enter an inn unexpectedly, draw a glass of ale, pour it on a wooden bench, and sit down in the little puddle he had made. There he would sit for thirty minutes. He would converse, he would smoke, he would drink with all who asked him to, but he would be very careful not to change his position. At the end of the half-hour he would make as if to rise, and this was the test for the ale, for if the ale was impure, if the ale had sugar in it, the taster's leather breeches would stick fast to the bench.

* * *

A visitor says that what struck him first about London was the traffic. His next impression was a cool hand on his brow, a smell of antiseptic, and a voice asking if he felt better now.

FATE OF CHIPPENHAM'S WONDER HORSE, "PRINCE."

TO LIVE IN RETIREMENT AS
"COUNTRY GENTLEMAN."

*Reproduced by kind permission of the Editor of
"The Bath and Wiltshire Chronicle and Herald."*

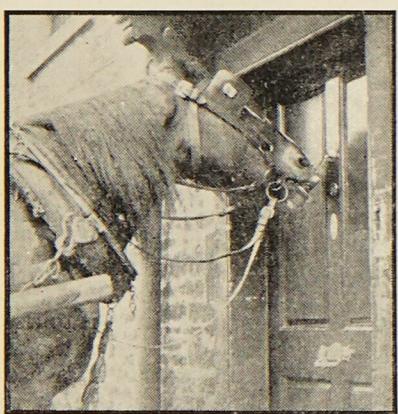
Prince, a big, bay cart horse, about 12 years old, of good appearance, and well-deserving of his name, gentle as a child, yet possessing a wonderful strength which he has up to now used for the benefit of man, has, through the activities of the Ada Cole Memorial Stables, South Mimms, Hertfordshire, and the R.S.P.C.A., at last retired to live the life of a country gentleman.

Here is the story of one who was well-known to Chippenham residents as a sugar and cake "racketeer":—

The property of the Wiltshire Bacon Co., Chippenham, Prince's job was to draw a waggon in that town on shop deliveries. One day, some five years ago, quite unprompted, he seized the knocker of the door near to where his driver was delivering goods. The lady of the house, on answering the knock, found to her surprise, not the postman, but a horse. After recovering from the first shock, she gave Prince a lump of sugar.

HIS DAILY KNOCK

From then on Prince became a daily caller, using the knocker each time. So successful did he find this that he took to



knocking at other doors, and soon he had quite a number of persons to call on. Not content with sugar, however, he decided to visit a cafe in the town. Having looked through the window to make sure someone was in, he would get as far as he could in the

doorway, which was usually open, and there he would wait until he was served with cake. It was only the shafts of the dray which prevented him from going right inside.

Some months ago Prince was sold and his place taken by a motor delivery van. Quite a number of people not only missed his daily visits but wondered what would be his end.

The story of his prowess as a sugar and cake "racketeer" had, however, got into the columns of the Press, and certain ladies, becoming interested in his future, solicited the aid of the R.S.P.C.A.

TRACED TO BREWHAM.

The society set their inspectors to work to trace Prince. It was found that, after leaving his home at Chippenham, he had passed through the hands of several dealers, but the final stages of his roamings were eventually traced by Inspector Howarth, who is stationed at Bath. Inspector Howarth found him in the thickly-wooded country round Brewham, where his job was to haul timber out of the woods on the Duke of Somerset's estates.

A report was sent to London that the horse was found at last and that he had a good home. It was found, however, that the work he was doing was too much for Prince, and his new owner at once put him on the "retired list."

Certain ladies, the chief of whom is Mrs. Rose Turner, the energetic secretary of the Ada Cole Memorial Stables, interested themselves in the fate of Prince, and, through Inspector Howarth, purchased the horse.

FAREWELL FEAST

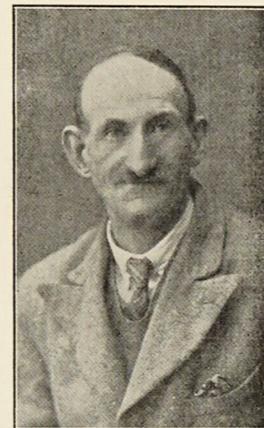
On Tuesday, September 21st, Prince arrived at Witham station, where, after being loaded into a horse box, he commenced his journey to his London home, there to live the life of a prince in retirement for the rest of his days.

As he was in the box waiting for the time of departure, a member of the station staff suggested that Prince should have some Somerset grass put in so that he should have something to comfort him on his journey. Three other members of the station staff at once pulled a good supply of grass and clover and, on this being placed in front of him, Prince immediately ate a good mouthful—possibly his last taste of Somerset.

And thus was said farewell and good luck to a very fine specimen of man's best friend, a horse.

Our Portrait Gallery.

MR. F. POPLE.



The subject of our Portrait Gallery this month, Frederick Pople, originally commenced his service with the old Highbridge Bacon Factory, Ltd., on the 15th August, 1907, although the period of his unbroken service with the Company commenced in 1909. He is thus in possession of the Firm's silver medal with one clasp, denoting 25 years' service.

During the War he saw service with the colours, and this tradition is being carried on by his son, who is at present serving in the Royal Marines.

A keen and enthusiastic participant in all our activities, Fred is seen at his best on the skittle alley, and has been vice-captain of the Bacon Company's team in the Highbridge and District Skittles League.

* * *

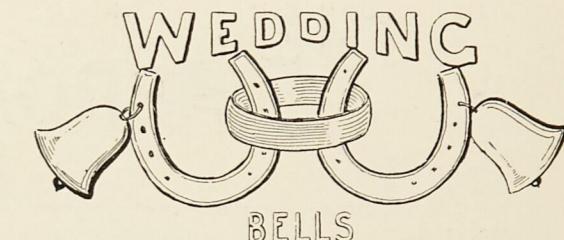
Helen Keller, from the understanding born of her wonderful triumph over what seemed insuperable difficulty, says, "Optimism is the faith that leads to new achievement. Nothing can be done without hope." Courage has stood alone in industry for a long time and could do but little, but now that Optimism and Hope have joined her we can begin to look for progress.

* * *

"Mummy, daddy isn't as rich as we are, is he?"

"What makes you think that?"

"He doesn't wear such nice clothes, and has to go to work while we go motoring."



The wedding took place at the Roman Catholic Church, Station Hill, Chippenham, on December 2nd, of Miss Ivy Burry, twin daughter of ex-P.C. Burry, of the London Road Inn, Calne, and Cpl. Frederick B. Dabinett, of the Ordnance Survey, Royal Engineers, youngest son of Mr. Frederick Dabinett, late of the Royal Engineers, of Southampton. Father Ryan officiated at the ceremony. The bride, given in marriage by her father, wore a grey costume, with navy hat, gloves, and shoes.

The happy couple were the recipients of a large number of presents, which included a canteen of cutlery from the Office staff, where the bride has been employed for the last six years.

* * *

Ever eager to help "Mum," one of our girls promised to see the rabbit stew was heated in time for supper. This kind action enabled "Our Mum" to spend the evening out.

The family assembled, and, it being one of those chilly evenings, the evening repast was looked forward to with eager anticipation.

The lid was raised to satisfy ravenous appetites, when lo and behold the contents were found to be barley meal and small potatoes.

We are not told the sequel, and as the girl still comes to work intact we can only presume that the chicks had their food; but "our Mum's" chicks had to wait with the chilly blast whilst Mum warmed up the right saucepan.

* * *

Mrs. Subbubs: Was it very crowded in the underground?

Mrs. Nextdoor: I should think it was; even the gentlemen had to stand!

* * *

Smith: Done well with your vegetable garden this year?

Jones: Not bad; we had it for dinner yesterday.



THE BROAD HIGHWAY.

We have pleasure in submitting an article which Mr. Venables was good enough to write for us in connection with the forthcoming expedition to the Galapagos Islands. Owing to his unfortunate illness, however, the expedition which was due to start in December 1937 has had to be postponed until a date in 1938 to be fixed later.

THE LACK-VENABLES GALAPAGOS EXPEDITION.

ON the Equator in the Pacific Ocean about 500 miles off the coast of Ecuador lie a group of volcanic islands. They were first discovered by Tomoio de Berlanga in 1535, and in his diary he recorded the more striking natural sights such as the complete tameness of the birds, the vast "herds" of Iguanas, and the giant land tortoises upon which a man can ride. It was on account of these last that the islands were named Galapagos—the name by which they are still known.

Pirates and privateers paid not infrequent calls for the sake of the fresh tortoise meat, but it was not until 1835, when Charles Darwin visited the islands on the Beagle, that the curious fauna of this archipelago became known to biologists. It was during Darwin's stay here that he formed those ideas that later led to his brilliant theory of the origin of species through selection—a theory that revolutionised the trend of the world's thought.

Between that date and the present day several expeditions have visited Galapagos, but though they have collected a vast number of specimens and on returning home have neatly tabulated, arranged, and bitterly quarrelled over them, they have done almost no constructive work on the origin and genetics of these unique island forms. The most extraordinary of these forms is the group of Ground Finches (the genus *Geospiza*), and it is with the genetics of these birds that the present expedition is chiefly concerned.

In such a short article as this, nothing

but the outline of the problem can be given, but it is hoped that the results will advance our knowledge on the origin and evolution of species.

It should first be pointed out that the islands are, geologically speaking, of comparatively recent formation, and that the flora and fauna are all typical of the results of chance arrival—gale-swept birds, sea-drifted seeds, and so on. The successful of these have scattered among the islands and are now forming themselves into insular species and sub-species, but, as regards some of the groups, in the most amazingly chaotic and confused manner. The Ground Finches are found on all 20 of the islands, but are exhibiting the most puzzling variations in colour, shape, and size. The beaks alone—and it is only with the beaks that I have room to deal here—vary from a great, strong, parrot-like weapon to the thin, weak bill more typical of a warbler.

Some of the larger islands have as many as 10 or 11 different forms of Ground Finch. (Duncan Island, only 10 square miles in area, has 10 different forms), all apparently living and feeding side by side. On the other hand, frequently these so-called species are not confined to single islands. One of the big-billed forms (*Geospiza Strenua*), for example, is found on 11 different ones, and shows on all of them an astonishing diversity in size and shape of beak. This topsy-turvy distribution is not found in all the groups, which, perhaps, makes it even more puzzling, for of the 10 species and sub-species of Mocking Bird found on Galapagos, no two different forms are found upon any one island. The Galapagos Flycatcher is unchanged throughout its range.

Here, then, on a "newly" colonised archipelago, we have evolution and species formation actually taking place. That it is taking place in an exceptional manner is probably a good thing, for the truth of the platitude that "The exception proves the rule" can frequently be demonstrated.

The main part of our programme will be

concerned with field work. Some Ground Finches have huge beaks, some moderate beaks, and some small, weak beaks, and they grade one into the other. Why? Do they all feed on the same food? They have been recorded doing so by William Beebe in his "Galapagos: World's End." But do they always do this, or only exceptionally? Can the size of the beak be co-related with any advantage other than feeding? Or can it be just a case of evolution taking place with no natural checks and, therefore, no weeding out of extreme forms? This seems improbable as the Mocking Birds are constant in their variations: one form on one island, another form on another island, while Ground Finches, with beaks of all sizes, live on the same island.

Then the breeding genetics will have to be worked out as far as is practicable—an impossibility when each bird is looked upon as a potential museum specimen only. Do big beaks breed only with big beaks, and little beaks only with little beaks, and do they breed true? If big beaks breed with little beaks, then what will the harvest be? What, indeed? That is what the expedition hopes to find out. Then, with medium-sized beaks: if they breed only with medium-sized beaks, must they be exactly the same medium size or only approximately so? And if the latter, what about the beaks of the offspring? Do all these different forms segregate themselves during the breeding season or do they all nest more or less side by side as in the non-breeding season? They have been recorded feeding together in a mixed flock.

Such methods of approaching the genetical problem of *Geospiza* are obvious, but certainly many more will present themselves when actual field work is commenced and when the actual conditions are seen. In any case we are going to erect aviaries so that we can be sure about the mating and parentage of some of these Finches. In one aviary, for instance, will be a pair of Finches similar in shape and size, segregated from any possible stolen matings with outside birds, while in another aviary will be put a pair of finches dissimilar in shape or size. It should be added that the catching of these birds will afford no particular trouble owing to their tameness and unfamiliarity with man.

Darwin, in criticising his own theory of species formation owing to natural selection,

frequently said that if two present-day forms are descended from a common ancestral form, then why does not one find many or all of the connecting links? Theoretically, this has been answered, and normally, of course, one does not find these "missing links." On Galapagos, however, where all these diverse forms of Ground Finch must be descended from a chance arrival of one ancestral form of Finch (wind-blown migrants perhaps), all or many of these rungs up the ladder of evolution are to be seen, all crowded together in a small archipelago. A unique opportunity is afforded for finding out something more of evolution and species formation.

The expedition hopes also to study other biological problems and to take a colour film of the islands and of some of their more spectacular and interesting inhabitants, such as the giant Land Tortoises, the Iguanas, the Flamingoes, the Flightless Cormorants, and the Albatross colony. It has the patronage and support of the Royal, the Zoological, and other societies, and four months supplies are being taken—a generous amount of which has been given by C. & T. Harris (Calne), Ltd. The members of the expedition are glad to be able to take this chance of recording their gratitude for this gift.

L. S. VENABLES.

* * *

One of the old snuff mills near Edinburgh, which has been working for over two centuries, has ceased operations. As a practice, snuffing has been eclipsed by cigarette smoking, but the annual consumption of snuff is still very large. Almost any London tobacconist in a factory district will tell you that the demand for snuff of the cheaper sorts is as large now as it ever was. In many factories smoking is strictly prohibited, and a large quantity of snuff is consumed. It is an odd thing that many women who take snuff regularly would scorn to be seen smoking a cigarette.

* * *

The first English grocer to sell a pound of tea was Daniel Rawlinson, who founded a grocery business in 1650 in Fenchurch Street. The shop remained there until 1890, when it was moved to Creechurch Lane. The London Hospital has been a customer of this firm since 1754.



DRAMATIC SECTION.

This society is breaking new ground this year, and the members are producing a full $2\frac{1}{2}$ hours Pantomime, entitled "Aladdin." This will be presented at the Town Hall on Thursday and Friday, January 20th and 21st, and we ask all our friends to book the dates. We want the support of all because to produce a pantomime like this means very heavy expense, particularly with the costumes.

We have no hesitation in saying the production is going to be good.

Our young Aladdin struts the stage
In manner smart and swanky,
But where would this young fellow be
Without dear Widow Twankey?
She's a very lively soul, and she plays a
cheery role;
She adds a lot of laughter to the game.
She can dance and she can sing; she's a
frivolous old thing,
And while she's on, the play is never
tame.

You must not miss seeing Jack Bromham as Widow Twankey. He is supported by Alfie Flay as Sing-Sing in some fine comedy scenes. We have Margery and Sybil McLean as Aladdin and Princess respectively, Dick Swaffield as the Magician, Herbie Webb as Pekoe, Peter Caine as the Grand Vizier, Roy White as the Emperor, Kathleen Angell as Esmeralda, Peggy and Katherine Kettle as the Slaves of the Lamp and Ring, and all supported by the Harris Dancers in dance and song numbers which will surely please.

Don't worry if you cannot get in at the other pantomimes, our show will really compensate you. Please realise that the Town Hall accommodation is very limited, so book your seats early.

The pantomime, "Aladdin," January 20th and 21st.

CARNIVAL, 1938.

We draw our readers' attention to the annual Children's Christmas Carnival, which will be held on Saturday, January 8th, 1938. To have organised this function year by year for 16 years, without a break, is no mean performance, for it requires a good measure of perseverance to maintain and sustain interest so consistently and so long. We are looking forward to another success on January 8th, and the Committees are giving thought and concentrating upon that troublesome problem, "What new ideas can we bring out this year?" "About time" we can almost hear some one say. Thanks, we welcome your suggestion, so send it along.

November has been a good month for hockey—we won all our matches. Against Stothert and Pitts, at Bath, on November 6th, we won by 4 goals to 2, K. Angell 3 and M. Lovelock being our scorers. On November 13th we entertained a mixed team from Trowbridge United Dairies, and won by 5 goals to 2. It wasn't one of the pleasantest of games—many of our opponents assumed the responsibility of the umpire, which did not tend to create the best of feeling. Against this provocation our players controlled themselves well and ran out winners by 5 goals to 2. We were glad to welcome again on the hockey field Herbert Angell, and he played a good game. W. Smith 2, Watson 2, and K. Angell were our scorers. As a contrast, on November 20th we played a perfect game against the Bentley School girls. It was a very clean and most pleasant game indeed. The School were perhaps a

little nervous at the start, and the scoring of the first goal, which one of their players put into their own net, probably unsettled them and we were able to find the net three more times before the interval without any response on the part of our opponents. The playing of three backs and no goalkeeper perhaps weakened their side a little. However, during the second half the School offered greater opposition and remedied some of their weaknesses of the first half. In this moiety they scored three times—the same number as we did—thus showing more even terms. Our goal-getters were K. Angell 4, Molly Angell and Phyllis Rubery, and so we finished up winners by 7 goals to 3. Another seven came from our sticks when, on November 27th, we played Oldfield Park at Lickhill. This was one of the best games we have played. It was really fast and brilliant. Responding to frequent criticism, our forwards kept up the field as they should, but occasionally they carried the advice to the extreme and were often offside. The feature of the game was the wonderful hitting of Mary Cleverly (centre half) and Marjorie Jefferies (back). These two players can hit, and our success was in no small measure due to their brilliance. K. Angell 2, F. Henly 2, Mary Cleverly, Mary Jefferies, and C. McRae were our scorers. Our opponents, thwarted so frequently by our backs and goalkeeper, could only obtain one goal.

* * *

In common with the rest of us we have often speculated as to the outcome of the deliberations of the various Boards concerned with our industry. We wonder if we have inadvertently hit upon a clue? We saw the following entry: "Extra cost of printing pigs."

Our minds went back to the days when sovereigns were short, and to remedy this paper money was issued.

Does the shortage of pigs mean that there will be "printed pigs" in future?

Won't Mr. Ashman be busy!!

* * *

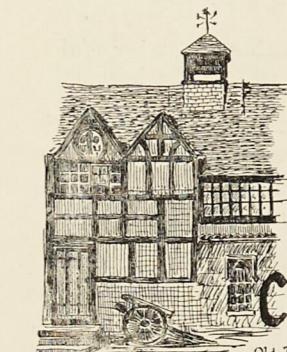
Mistress: In the sideboard drawer you'll find—

Maid: A box of Turkish cigarettes, mum.

Mistress: Yes, how did you find them?

Maid: Only middling, mum.

Friends Elsewhere.



WORKS COUNCIL.

The annual election was held on Saturday, 6th November, and resulted in the following being elected as Employees' Representatives:—Messrs. J. J. Baker, G. Hazell, and P. Rogers (retiring members), and Messrs. H. A. Butler and J. Burchell (new members). Of the retiring members Mr. W. Wiltshire did not seek re-election, and Mr. Ernest Holder lost his seat on the Council by the narrow margin of two votes.

At the first meeting of the new Council, held on Friday, 26th November, it was unanimously resolved that a hearty vote of thanks be accorded to Messrs. Wiltshire and Holder for the excellent services they rendered during the five and six years respectively they had served on the Council.

W.V.L.

ANNUAL SOCIAL.

With a view to making this event even more successful and popular than in past years, a meeting of all members of the staff was held at the close of business on Friday, 26th November, 1937, to receive any suggestions or ideas that might be forthcoming.

Our manager, Mr. W. V. Long, presided, supported by Mr. J. G. Hooper.

Whether it was the wish of the members that the Welfare Committee should be responsible for organising the social or an independent committee be formed was put to the members by Mr. Long, but after discussion it was unanimously decided that the Welfare Committee be again entrusted with the arrangements.

A recommendation that all members of

the Welfare Association be entitled to go to the social free was proposed by Mr. B. F. Pinfield, and will receive consideration by the committee.

As a result of this meeting all are hopeful that the year's gathering will be the best on record.

SKITTLE MATCH.

On 5th November, 1937, we entertained at the Railway Inn our old friends, the Lacock Club.

The game was one of the most interesting we had so far played with our opponents, Lacock winning the first and second legs by nine pins. However, our team made strenuous efforts during the last leg, which they won with a margin of 18 pins, proving victorious by the small margin of nine pins.

Chippenham ...	94	91	104	289
Lacock	97	97	86	280

We are now looking forward to visiting Lacock on 3rd December, when no doubt a very keen game will result.

SICK LIST.

We are pleased to report this month that our sick-list is very short, Mr. W. Ruddle being the only member of the staff absent from work. We are glad to know that his broken wrist is now yielding to treatment, and we look forward to welcoming him back in the New Year.

W.H.W.

* * *



We are reminded that these notes will appear at the beginning of another year, and we take this opportunity of wishing our friends at Calne and elsewhere a bright and happy New Year.

Our football team more than held their own during November, the results being: Eastleigh Juniors, won 6-3; Eastleigh Corinthians, lost 1-3; Chandlersford, won

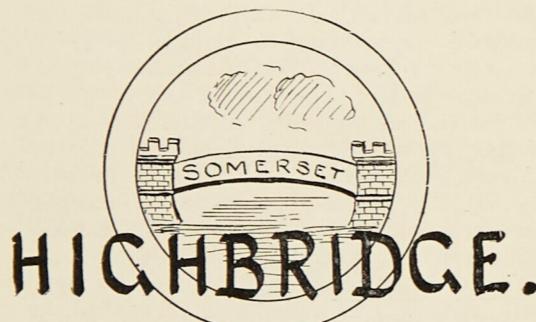
2-1; Michelmersh, drew 4-4. The goal-scorers were:—E. Angell 7, L. Toogood 3, F. Beckett 2, F. Richardson 1.

It is good to know that Bill Collins is making satisfactory progress following his unfortunate accident in the game with the Corinthians on November 13th. His letters indicate a cheerfulness which is commendable under trying circumstances. Our best wishes are with him during this period of recovery.

We are pleased to see such a good number attending the Welfare Club. All the games are greatly appreciated and the keen spirit prevailing augurs well for the success of the association.

EASTLEIGH.

* * *



We are sorry to report that J. Gillett, one of our oldest employees, is on the sick list, and we sincerely hope he will soon be himself again.

We have to record a vote of condolence to L. King in the loss he has sustained by the death of his aged mother.

Our sympathy is extended to Mr. R. C. Lynham, of the Office Staff, who has had the great misfortune to contract mumps, and will of necessity be laid off for a time. We hope that he will make a speedy recovery.

We take this opportunity of wishing everyone connected with our business, wherever they may be, a very Happy New Year, and hope that 1938 will bring the spirit of brotherhood nearer to the ideal, so that we may experience a more stable condition in the world generally.

At the invitation of the South Wales and Monmouthshire Grocers' and Food

Trades' Exhibition, we attended the Grocers' and Food Trades' Exhibition which, this year, was held at the Drill Halls, Richardson Street, Swansea, from the 17th to the 27th November.

We were very glad to have the opportunity of renewing our association with many of our old friends in South Wales, and were particularly gratified to receive visits from a number of our Cardiff friends who came down for the opening of the Exhibition.

We are also glad to say that we were able, through the medium of the Exhibition, to establish a number of new contacts, which



we hope will lead to regular business in the future.

In spite of very inclement weather, ranging from torrential rain, fog, frost, and a biting east wind, the attendance on the whole was very satisfactory, and it was quite the best Exhibition we have attended in Swansea, and particularly during the first week we did a very fair amount of business.

The main feature of our Stand was, of course, bacon, and although we had only a very limited space at our disposal, we received many congratulations on our display.

With these notes we are sending a

photograph of our stand, which was constructed by Mr. F. W. Burland, and we hope the Editor will find room to reproduce it.

The main exhibit in the front bay was confined entirely to bacon, selections of green being ranged on one side and smoked on the other. The end bay was given up to the West of England Creamery, and featured principally Cheddar and Caerphilly cheese, not the least important being our well-known Pack of "National Mark" Midget Caerphillies, which, as usual, attracted considerable interest.

A.G.K.

SPORT

SKITTLES.

"Anne" Kidley Cup Competition.

The second round of this competition was played on Friday, the 26th November, 1937, and resulted in R. C. Lynham retaining his place at the head of the table, after keen play, with R. Hooper runner-up. There is some distance to go yet before the final, and it is possible the lead may change, as was experienced last season.

We have pleasure in giving tabulated results as follows:—

SCORE.

Place.	Name.	1st Rd.	2nd Rd	Ttl.
1.—	Lynham, R. C.	60	59	119
2.—	Hooper, R.	59	47	106
3.—	Hill, A. H.	50	54	104
4.—	Phillpotts, R. S.	34	62	96
5.—	Cann, E.	46	49	95
6.—	Shier, C. B.	44	51	95
7.—	Solomon, H. F.	44	49	93
8.—	Marsh, H. C.	39	54	93
9.—	Ham, H.	48	44	92
11.—	Pople, F.	45	47	92
11.—	Blackmore, H. B.	41	51	92
12.—	Hardwidge, H.	50	41	91
13.—	Hardwidge, T.	49	41	90
14.—	Young, W. J.	49	41	90
15.—	Young, W. H. G., jun.	42	47	89
16.—	Burland, F.	42	46	88
17.—	Williams, N.	49	38	87
18.—	Pople, W. J.	39	48	87
19.—	Smith, H. D.	44	42	86
20.—	King, L.	46	37	83
21.—	Aish, H.	37	41	78
22.—	Gibbs, R.	37	39	76
23.—	Beasley, H. J.	51	—	51
24.—	Young, W. H. G., sen.	46	—	46
25.—	Sandy, S. C.	43	—	43
	C.B.S.			

Highbridge and District League.

We are very pleased to report that our Team have at last awakened from their slumbers and are making good progress, having won their last three matches, which gives them a lift up the table. We must congratulate them particularly in winning the match against the Social Club, by eight pins, as this team, at the moment, head the table and were rather taken back by the thought that they were beaten by a team who are at the opposite end. Now, Boys, it can be done, let's have a few more wins: the effort is worth it.

* * *



Oxford is the most prosperous town in Great Britain, according to figures published in the new edition of the "Marketing Survey of the United Kingdom."

The estimated population of the city is given as 90,140, consisting of 39,150 males and 41,389 females and children.

Tables show that telephone subscribers increased from 4,013 to 4,502 in 1936. Private cars licensed increased from 7,013 to 7,091 over the same period, and the number of wireless licenses is given as 34,964.

Under the heading of schools there are 64 Elementary departments attended by 10,114 children, and 3 Secondary schools attended by 907 children.

Seven cinemas have a seating capacity of 7,923.

* * *

One of our young friends was preparing to leave home for work one morning at quarter to six. Suddenly he stood still and a bright light came into his tired eyes. Rushing to the bottom of the stairs, he called: "Dad, there's a man in the house."

"Whasat," said Dad, sleepily. "Dad, there's a man in the house!" "Throw him out, then." "I can't, dad, he won't let me."

Sounds of movement overhead and our friend prepares to make a hasty departure.

Dad, appearing in the doorway: "Where is he, then?"

"Here, dad, it's me; I'm 21 to-day."

* * *

Overheard in the factory:—

"I've learnt old Mick all I know and now he doesn't know anything."

* * *

We have recently had a number of thick fogs in the district, much to the annoyance of one of our colleagues, who, leaving work one evening, cycled some distance before he realised that he was going away from his home instead of towards it.

SPORTS CLUB.

With the coming of the winter season the activities of our Sports Club are once again in full swing. Tournaments in darts, billiards, and table tennis have been arranged, each to be played in four rounds, and every evening these battles of skill are being fought out.

Mr. F. Teal, of the Factory, who is a dart thrower of great note in the village, beat Mr. R. Gardner, of the Office, in the final of the first round of darts.

Mr. F. Gale and Mr. W. Faull were the finalists in the first round of table tennis, and after a very fast and exciting game, Mr. Gale was acclaimed the winner.

Mr. T. Curtis of the factory showed great skill in beating Mr. R. Gardner in the billiards final.

At a recent meeting of our Sports Club Committee the question of a new dart board was being discussed. The advantages of a pig bristle board had been put forward, when one member jokingly suggested a home-made board, as pig bristles were so plentiful.

Up popped our little man, "Will you undertake the job of standing them on end and to get them all level?"

We, at Kidlington, wish all our friends elsewhere the best of luck and prosperity throughout 1938.

* * *

The total number of islands, great and small, around the coast of Great Britain and Ireland is about 5,500, of which 5,000 are round Ireland.



LEEDS

One of the most venerable men "on the road" in Yorkshire, who has contributed to our pages before, has very kindly handed me the following verses for publication:—

"ONLY LENT."

The days are passing swift,
And soon life's days are spent;
Heed well the time, spread kindness round,
You're only, only lent.

Say not to-morrow I will do
What for to-day was sent;
To-morrow's sun may never rise!
You're only, only lent.

Lent for some purpose here awhile,
For God's pure work you're sent.
Do this to-day, make life more sweet—
You're only, only lent.

ALFRED HOLDSWORTH.

(All rights reserved).

Mr. Holdsworth was calling on a little old lady years ago. She kept a sweet shop in an ancient village among the hills, and behind the bottles of toffee she looked out upon a peaceful landscape planted in the midst of a tormented war-ridden world. She had her thoughts, and her memories, and she had gathered to herself the boundless love of her neighbours. And when my friend was departing after a chat, she told her whole religion in her greeting: "Remember, Alfred, we are only lent." So my friend went home and composed this little poem, which in due course will be set to music, as a memorial to a humble, saintly, woman.

At the beginning of another year, could we take this thought and make it our own?

We in the North take this opportunity of wishing you all a Happy New Year. In doing so we would commend our readers to study the counsel of Sir John Simon in a recent speech, when he pointed out that by just showing a brave and cheerful spirit we

are all helping to bring happiness and help to the whole world. This is not complacency, but the highest service we can render those who have the tough task of leading our nation through.

Let us, therefore, resolve to do our own little bit of work in our own little corner always to the best of our ability, and take the ups and downs of life as they come along cheerily.

J.S.C.

* * *

REDRUTH.

One of the outstanding events of the month has been the celebration of the Jubilee of the Cathedral of Truro during the week November 3rd—10th. The festival was inaugurated at a service held in the Cathedral on Sunday, the 31st October, and which was broadcast on the National wavelength. No doubt many of our readers heard this service during which the Bishop, Dr. J. Hunkin, himself a Truronian, gave an outline of the history of this, the first Cathedral to be built in England since the Reformation. At Evensong on Wednesday, the 3rd November, the preacher was the Archbishop of Canterbury, and on each successive day special preachers were to be heard. On the first evening the address by Dr. Lang was relayed to a Methodist Church in the city, where it was heard by many who were unable to gain admission to the Cathedral. On the Sunday during the octave a crowded congregation listened to the Right Rev. W. H. Frere, C.R., who resigned from the bishopric some two years ago. To close the festival on Wednesday, the 10th, the Archbishop of York preached at Evensong to a congregation of between two and three thousand, and again there were many who were unable to gain admittance. Dr. Temple has a special connection with this See, as his father was at one time Bishop of Exeter, of which diocese Cornwall at one time formed a part, and from which that of Truro was formed 50 years ago.

We are pleased to see Jack Merritt about again after his long spell in hospital. Although his arm is not yet cured, steady progress is being made, and we hope that complete recovery will be the report ere long.

Our sympathy goes out to John Francis in the loss he has sustained by the death of his mother.

As we close these notes we remember that they will appear in the first Magazine of 1938. May we take the opportunity of expressing to all connected with us our very best wishes for this New Year.

A.J.C.

* * *

TOTNES.

In the January issue of the Magazine it seems appropriate to review the past year and to endeavour to help readers visualise what has been happening at Totnes in the memorable year of 1937.

The event that eclipsed all others was the Coronation of King George VI., and as a commemoration of that we now have the new by-pass bearing the name Coronation Road. This road has effected a great change on us as it passes the Factory entrance. We might say that last year we were quite peaceful.

New "Harris Bacon" signs have also brought us to the fore, and scarcely anyone can pass through Totnes without seeing the Bacon Factory.

So much for the outward and visible side of things; but what of internal affairs?

Much the same staff in Factory and Office have carried on the good work. We have had useful numbers of pigs, compared with previous years.

The Factory has been brought more up-to-date by the instalment of new machinery and cutting tables. Our slaughtering arrangements are new almost throughout.

We can say that the year 1937 has been a memorable one, and in looking forward with zest to 1938, we wish everyone a very Happy New Year.

F.J.K.
T.H.R.

* * * *cont'd on back page*

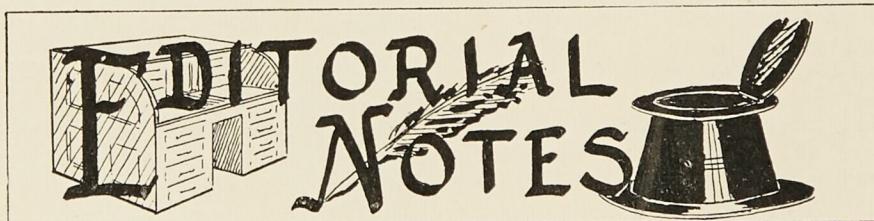
London postmen, in 1860, tramped the streets each afternoon ringing a bell and collecting the letters in a bag. At this period also, watchmen called out the hours each night in Bond Street, and the Haymarket was crowded with hay carts.



BY APPOINTMENT.

HARRIS MAGAZINE

VOL. 12. — FEBRUARY, 1938. — No. 2.

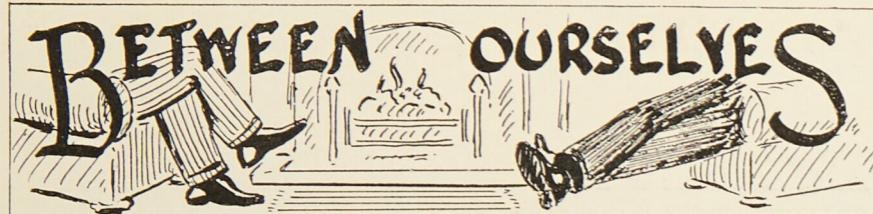


THE Carnival and Flower Show Section of the Harris Welfare Association deserve congratulation upon the success of their sixteenth effort. A fresh lay-out of the side-shows, including a very successful bird show and art gallery, together with a novel scheme of decoration, proved a complete success. The addition of extra floor space relieved the main carnival floor of the congestion of former years, and the success of this experiment may lead the Section to consider whether the use of the Town Hall will be necessary on future occasions. During the evening's proceedings, the division of interest which exists could be avoided

and a full programme of cabaret turns by our own artists be provided in the main hall between the judging of the fancy dresses and and the crowning of the Carnival Queen.

Although our dancing friends like a wooden floor, we feel certain that just for once, and for the sake of the success of the Carnival, they would not object to dancing on concrete.

But we are intruding on the province of the Carnival and Flower Show Section. Decisions rest with them, and we know they will be wise ones, based on the idea that the Carnival must always partake of the nature of a large family party.



Speech at Savings Scheme Meeting, Calne, January 28th, 1938.

“THIS is the twelfth time we have met in connection with the Savings Scheme, and I have to report further progress. The amount remaining on deposit at the end of 1937 was £78,854, an increase over last year of £5,533. The interest rates have been maintained. Five per cent. is allowed on all personal accounts up to £500, and 2½ per cent. beyond that amount. That has been made possible by a continuance of the Firm's generosity, and the Firm did in 1937, as they have done in previous years, make an *ex gratia* grant of £1,000 towards the cost of the interest in the Scheme. In addition to that, the expense of running the Scheme, the actual out-of-pockets, was estimated at £535, so that under these two heads the Firm contributed £1,535 towards the Savings Scheme.

If you have looked carefully at the balance-sheet, which has been put up in the Factory, you will have noticed that some of the investments have been changed.

The Committee, seeing that the price of gilt-edged securities was sufficiently high, and having in mind that the probable course of the international money market might mean that interest rates would be higher and so bring down the value of gilt-edged securities, decided to sell £15,000 of the War Loan, £7,000 of the 3½ per cent. Conversion Loan, and £11,080 of 2½ per cent. Consols, and to invest the proceeds of those sales together with £5,000, which they withdrew from the Deposit Account, in the items shown on the balance sheet. These new investments are in Funding Loan, Commonwealth of Australia, Birmingham Corporation, and Liverpool and Sheffield Corporations.

They retained £25,000 of War Loan, and I think it is right that I should say that the Committee are, from time to time, giving most anxious consideration to the question of investments of the funds so that we may be ensured of maintaining the values of

them in a not less satisfactory position than they were on December 31st, when the market value of our investments was £61,308 against the cost of £59,664. You will have noticed that there is a deposit with the firm of £17,000. The Firm have said that if the Committee want to do it they can go up to £25,000. That deposit is covered and secured by securities which the Firm have handed to me to cover £25,000, and which I hold in my own safe, on behalf of the depositors in the Scheme. With the help of the £1,000 from the Firm, which has been promised again for 1938, and the 4 per cent. which the Firm allow on the deposits as against 1 per cent. which would be the most that could be got from any bank, the Committee are able to promise you that the interest rates of 5 per cent., up to £500, will not be disturbed, but, indeed, will be continued for 1938.

So much for the Savings Scheme, and in connection with it I take the opportunity of proposing that the balance sheet, which you all have seen and which has been audited, shall be received and adopted by this meeting, and when I have finished I will get somebody to second that.

In Calne we have seen the completion of the thirteenth year of the Efficiency Bonus Scheme, and in that 13 years we have paid out in the factory in Calne no less a sum than £74,592. In all our factories it has cost the Companies, up to the end of December, within a very few pounds of £98,000. The bonus, and the contributions for interest and the expenses of the Savings Scheme have, since they have been started, cost the Company £110,000. This bonus has nothing to do with wages, and may be withdrawn at any time, and was a free gift by the Firm.”



“ALADDIN.”

TOWN HALL, CALNE, JANUARY 20TH & 21ST.

Two more nights' entertainment have been provided by the Dramatic Section of the Harris Welfare Association. It would be difficult to compute the number of hours of thrills, laughter, and interest that the Section has provided since its inception, but it cannot be far short of 24, and this total, together with the hours demanded by rehearsals, shows what a debt of gratitude members of the H.W.A. owe to the Dramatic Section.

The Misses McLean not only sustained the parts of principal boy and girl, but provided some tuneful duets and arranged the very effective dances performed by the excellent troupe of dancers, viz.:—Misses Elsie Brittain, Elsie Burchell, Joan Duck, Marjorie Moody, Betty Taylor, Phyllis Sandford, Dorothy Sandford, and Beryl Webb. Considering the title of the pantomime, Oriental atmosphere was somewhat lacking. Roy White manfully supplied his quota. The part missing was lost in the “street in Peking” scene, which might easily have been our own Church Street.

It was rather interesting to notice the reaction of the audience to a topical note introduced into a verse of one of Alfred Flay's songs. It was received with indifference; what a difference to the furore such a verse would have aroused during the pantomime seasons 1899 to 1901. Perhaps the difference in attitude is easily explained. Nineteen-hundred was 30 years distant from the Education Act of 1870, but 1938 is 67 years distant. But *revenons à nos moutons* let us return to Aladdin and suggest a subtitle—“Bromham's Broad Back.” However, to be quite fair, on the second night there was not so much need for John to adopt the pose of Atlas.

Peter Cainey and Richard Swaffield sang much better than we anticipated, and Peter persuaded the audience to join happily in his chorus, whilst Richard introduced such snarls as fittingly became a shady customer like the Magician. Miss Angell, who sustained her part with becoming deportment, and the Misses Kettle, who spoke their lines clearly, rounded off a well-balanced company.

A small orchestra, which included Messrs. A. Morgan, S. J. Rymer, J. Swayne,

and E. M. Kettle, provided the incidental music, whilst Mrs. L. F. Moss, Miss G. E. Fellows, and Messrs. R. B. Swaffield, R. Caswell, L. F. Moss, E. P. Butler, F. Rubery, R. Skuse, and Bidwell were indefatigable behind the scenes.

* * * FACTORY STAFF CHANGES.

Totnes.

To the very great regret of the Directors and all who know and value him, Mr. John N. Powney, J.P., has decided to retire from the management of the Totnes factory on the 30th April, 1938. The Directors wish him great happiness in his well-earned retirement. Mr. W. B. Friggens, engaged for many years as Mr. Roynon's assistant at Redruth, and latterly Mr. Ludgate's assistant at Ipswich, will take over the management.

Chippenham.

Mr. J. G. Hooper, Mr. Long's factory assistant, has been transferred to a similar position at the Dunmow Factory. Mr. T. J. Johnston has been transferred from Redruth to succeed Mr. Hooper.

Dunmow.

Mr. O. J. Sheppard has been transferred from Dunmow as Mr. Roynon's factory assistant at Redruth.

Ipswich.

Mr. T. H. Ratcliff has been transferred from Totnes to assist Mr. Ludgate at the Ipswich factory.

Highbridge.

Mr. Peter Doble has been transferred from Kidlington to assist Mr. Kidley at Highbridge Factory.

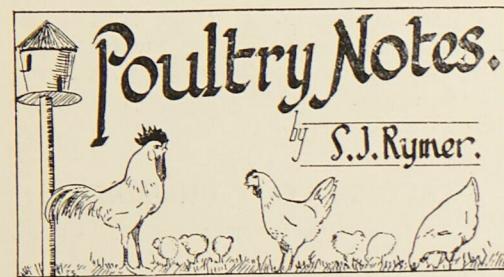
J.F.B.

* * * A NEW YEAR RESOLUTION.

One of the best resolutions our readers can adopt is to get the token habit. Resolve that each day you will remove the token from the “Daily Mirror” and pass them on to the P.D.S.A.

The following will be glad to accept the same:—Mrs. Redman and Mrs. James, on Mondays at the P.D.S.A. Van; Mr. G. H. Hudson, the office.

To all those who have collected during 1937 our very best thanks.



THE beginner will start in a small way and in the right direction. He will commence with the right class of fowls, always bearing in mind that six superior hens are better than twelve inferior ones. He will learn to walk before he commences to run. As he progresses he will find that each year is like the previous one; that is, he will be always working to a schedule or time-table.

Poultry-keepers should this year omit the mistakes of last year. In order to make a profit out of poultry-keeping it is necessary to plan one's campaign well ahead. The standard of production breeding in this country has, generally speaking, reached a fairly high level, and one may purchase chicks from the better-known breeders and hatcheries with confidence.

If the beginner has made up his mind which breed to go in for the next thing is to decide when to order the birds. The time of year when chicks are hatched will very materially affect the profits shown by them for egg production. I believe in hatching pullets in February and March (this refers to heavies, of course), so that they will commence laying, if properly reared, in August and September. These birds, if fed and housed correctly, should lay heavily right through the autumn and winter. I wonder how many readers could pick up eggs during the severe weather we experienced last November and December?

Beginners may be interested to know that there are several systems of keeping laying hens. They are the folding system, slatted floor or wire floor system, semi-intensive system, intensive system, and the battery system.

Several readers have spoken to me about the North Holland Blues, the table breed that is rapidly becoming popular in

this country. To produce the breed I believe the Mechlin Cuckoo (Belgian) was crossed with other dual-purpose breeds; first with birds like the Buff Orpington and Sussex, and later with the Plymouth Rock, Rhode Island Red, and Barnevelder. In spite of the number of breeds used in the make-up North Holland Blues come true to type. They mature rather early, and pullets when hatched early in the year start laying at about five to six months, even in some cases at four months old. All being well, specimens of this breed will be seen in our tent next August.

The snapshot is of Mr. Fred Crofts (Chippenham), with his favourite Border Canary and the cups won by this bird. Mr.



Crofts is a well-known judge of cage birds pigeons, and rabbits. He has officiated at many important shows.

Mr. F. I. Nash has purchased a trio of Indian Game. This is in connection with our brighter and better exhibition movement. The Indian Game was introduced from India many years ago, and was first taken up in Cornwall. For this reason in America it was called the Cornish Game. As egg producers these birds are not equal to Rhode Island Reds or similar breeds, but they are wonderful table birds. A great deal in egg production depends on the feeding. Indian Game are very fond of maize, also wheat and oats. For eggs they must not be fed too generously as they make flesh so fast.

Writing of Cornish Game just now reminded me of the story I heard recently

illustrating the independence of Cornishmen. Some fishermen had to visit London concerning their cottages. Alighting at Westminster Pier, one of them took a watch from his pocket, looked up at Big Ben, and said, "That clock's wrong." He was having no nonsense from Big Ben.

There was great excitement in the ranks of the fanciers when the Committee of the Carnival and Flower Show Section decided to include an Exhibition of Cage Birds in the Fun Fair at the recent Carnival. The following are to be heartily congratulated upon staging a very attractive little show:— Mrs. Walter Angell, Messrs. J. Barry, R. Barry, F. Crofts, F. Flay, A. Garraway, H. Mennell, F. I. Nash, and E. Smart. The exhibitors wish to thank the Misses Barbara Dutton, Winnie Goddard, Winnie Sutton, and Peggy Trembling for their kind assistance during the evening.

SONNY'S QUERY—DADDY'S REPLY

Daddy, is a standing job one where they just stand?

No, Sonny, all of them.

* * *

Daddy, are our bacon packers aristocrats?

No, sonny, they belong to the middle classes.

* * *

Daddy, does one require a stamp for ledger posting?

No, Sonny, the clerks do that when it is their turn for audit.

* * *

Daddy, who was Redruth?

A blonde, Sonny, alas she dyed.

* * *

Daddy, is Hips Switch a new dance?

No, Sonny, such movements are the result of Felix's toe.

Female Employees of the Boning Dept. in 1912.



Back Row—MRS. BEZANT, MRS. BATCHELOR, MISS BENNETT, MRS. BOWMAN, MRS. SMART, MRS. J. SMART.
Front Row—MRS. WATKINS, MRS. CARTER, MRS. PARFITT.

Annual Children's Christmas Carnival.

To prevent the congestion of previous years further space was added to accommodate the Fun Fair at the 16th annual Christmas Carnival, held on Saturday, January 8th, in connection with the Carnival and Flower Show Section of the Harris Welfare Association.

The children were entertained in the afternoon by the Dramatic Section of the H.W.A., who gave extracts from the grand pantomime, "Aladdin," which they are presenting in the Town Hall, Calne, on January 20th and 21st.

After the performance the children were entertained to tea in the Carnival Hall, together with the retired servants of the firm, who were present at the invitation of the President of the H.W.A. (J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., J.P.). The presence of a Father Christmas of former days was missed, Mr. Henry Carpenter being unable to attend owing to illness.

At Mrs. Bodinnar's request the judging of the fancy dresses in the various classes was done on her behalf by Miss Fellows and Mrs. S. C. Bingham, and at her request also, in the absence of Sister Gowan through illness, Mrs. Black took Mrs. Bodinnar's place in presenting the toys from the Christmas tree.

The following were the awards for Fancy Dress.

Girls, 8-14.—Heather Flay, Maisie Hart, Edna Carter, Thelma Hart, and Dorothy Sutton.

Boys, 8-14.—Edwin Cousins, Eric Cousins, Dennis Boyer, and Gerald Paget.

Boys under 8.—Douglas Smart and Terence Bidmead.

At the conclusion of this part of the programme Mrs. Bodinnar was presented with a charming bouquet by little Margaret Angell.

During the evening the Dramatic Section presented extracts from their pantomime with great success.

The annual ceremony of the crowning of the Carnival Queen was again performed by the President. The whole proceedings were arranged with suitable pomp and pageantry by Mr. J. F. Edwarde, who acted as M.C. A

popular feature of the ceremony was the intrusion of a special outside broadcast on Calne and some Calne personalities, from somewhere in Calne, the perpetrators being Messrs. J. Bromham, C. Blackford, F. Webb, P. Holding, and R. White. The new Carnival Queen, Miss Doris Freegard, subsequently made a royal progress of her domain, attended by her maids of honour, the Misses B. Dudden, L. Barnett, V. Wilkins, and M. Dew, to the strains of the Calne Town Band.

There were numerous new and attractive sideshows and competitions, which were well patronised. The lay-out of the Carnival, and the tastefully-arranged scheme of decoration and illumination, reflect great credit on those responsible for plan and execution.

Once again the Calne Town Band kindly gave their services free, and played several very popular selections and led the community singing.

The proceedings terminated with a dance in the Town Hall, music being provided by the Futurists' Dance Orchestra, Mr. I. J. Taylor acting as M.C.

The whole proceedings were highly successful, thanks to the splendid support given by a host of workers to the chairman and officials of the Carnival and Flower Show Section of the Harris Welfare Association.

* * *

YOU CAN'T BE TOO CAREFUL!

The censor had just finished reading the new play.

"This will never do," he said to the author. "It's positively corrupting."

The author argued: "Why, this play is all about a minister and a reformer—it's my best work—there can't be anything objectionable in it."

"Listen to the ending," replied the censor. "The situation is this—the two men have just finished dinner at the hotel. The minister says, 'Shall we drive to the station now?' 'I am ready,' answers the reformer. The two men rise from the table and go out."

"Well," muttered the author, "what is corrupting in that?"

"My dear sir, your play would start a criminal influence on our younger generation. The minister and the reformer have left without paying their bill!"

5th World Scouts' Jamboree (Holland), 1937.

TIME does not dim the vivid impression we gained at this international event in the world of scouting.

After much preparation and forethought the three of us, representatives of the Calne troop, set out on Thursday, 29th July, the rousing cheers of our brother Scouts, who had turned out in force, ringing in our ears.

After spending a sleepless night in Swindon Scout Headquarters, we linked up with the Wiltshire contingent, and before daybreak were marching to the railway-station, where we entrained for Tilbury Dock.

At 8.15 a.m., with some 1,500 Scouts on her decks, the S.S. "Queen of the Channel" cast her anchorage. Breakfast was served at three sittings. It was 11 a.m. before we had the opportunity to do justice to our own.

By mid-day we were experiencing a rough crossing. Many had become violently ill—we were not the only ones who were missing when dinner was served at 1 p.m.

At 6.15 we landed at the Hook of Holland. Swarming past the Customs officials, we were soon seated in the train in readiness for the last stage of our journey.

ARRIVAL AT VOGELENZANG, IN BULBLAND

Alighting from the train at 8.15 p.m., Jamboree was in the air and on the lips. Thousands of the general public lined the roadway leading through an avenue of towering trees, which extended for the best part of a mile.

The Jamboree song, mingled with rousing cheers, seemed to give buoyancy to our travel-tossed and weary feet.

At the end of the avenue we joined the melody of Jamboree proper. Thousands of boys, representatives of the Scouts of 31 nations, all active in the various stages of erecting their camps.

Eight boats had conveyed the British contingent, which numbered over 8,000. The vastness of the organisation which made all this possible impressed itself on us from the outset; it was accentuated in no uncertain measure the moment we set foot in Vogelenzang. Even at this stage it was a

gigantic achievement for the Dutch Scouters and Rover Scouts. For two years all their spare time had been spent in this effort. Eight hundred of them were now established in their base camp within the Jamboree area. It was one of them who piloted us to Sub-Camp 5 (blue), where the erection of our tents was soon accomplished. Our interest in all that thronged around us was all aflame. It was with mixed feelings that we settled down in our tent. Once in our sleeping bags, however, our straying thoughts were lost in deep, satisfying sleep.

THE OFFICIAL OPENING CEREMONY.

Saturday, August 1st, reveille at 6 a.m. We found our wash places behind bushes 6ft. high, which had been planted to form a natural screen from the public. Now for breakfast. Did man ever have such appetite before? Good food, and plenty of it, curbed the appetites of what appeared to be man-eating enthusiasts among us. Much of the early morning that followed was spent in putting the finishing touches to our camp.

At 11 a.m. we paraded for the opening ceremony. The march-past of 28,000 Scouts took two hours. At the saluting base stood the Queen of the Netherlands, attended by her great men of State, the Chief Scout, and the emissaries of 17 nations. The Queen, in declaring the Jamboree open, addressed us in four different languages. During the days that followed we visited many of the foreign camps. Their occupants and the varied interpretation of the art of camping provided a wealth of interest at every turn. In the American camp flags and bunting was flown from every tent, making the camp look like a flower show. Each member of their contingent, 1,050 of them, had brought a log of wood 3ft. in length, on which was inscribed his name. Piles of these logs formed the gateway to their camp, as illustrated.

In the centre of the sub-camps stood the Jamboree market place. Nearly every national contingent had its shop there—some 20 of them. At the Post-office, where teleprinters and a score of telephones tell the world of the Jamboree, we purchased the three issues of Jamboree stamps and posted our first letters home. Facing this horseshoe formation of shops stood the Hotel de Totems, named after the huge totem poles standing at the entrance to it. The size of this place can be judged from the fact that

accommodation for meals could be provided for 2,500 of the public at one sitting. The wide space in front of it was occupied by lawns and beautiful flower beds. Nearby Holland's largest marquee had been erected, auditorium for 2,000 people. This was used as the Jamboree Theatre. Later, performances by different contingents were given every day. All of this seemed to overwhelm us as we stood there. It was difficult to realise that it had all been raised in the fields for the purpose of the Jamboree.

In the midst of all this thronged the Scouts—all races and creeds, a mixture of grins, smiles, and patter. On our way back to camp, bearing round our necks Dutch clogs (or clumpums), purchased in the market, we passed innumerable international signposts. Here and there would pass the Scouts of four or five nations arms linked together, with not a suspicion of shyness in evidence.

It would be difficult to enumerate here the happenings of the days that followed. Needless to say, in our visits to other camps we made many friends. However, there were so many camps that we were unsuccessful in our effort to visit all of them. Through all of it not a day passed without some outstanding spectacle or event. During our stay we attended many camp fires, we shall never forget the occasion when the Chief Scout, Princess Juliana, and Prince Bernhard joined the camp-fire circle, sitting in the sand at the Chief Scout's feet, both joining in the singing of the songs. The various contingents did not fail to put up a

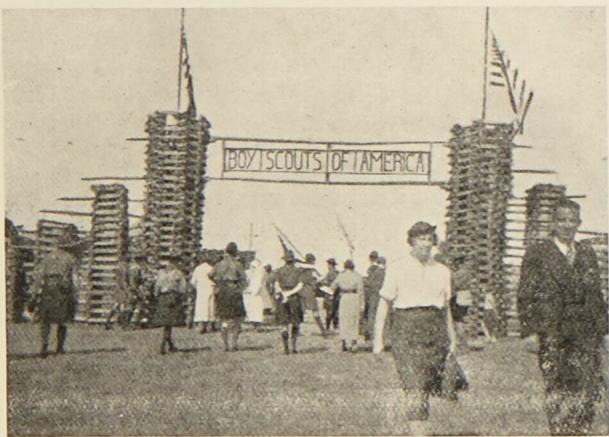
first-class show. The arena was the rally ground for Scouts. Around its sides high terraces of seats provided accommodation for thousands of the public. High up on this terrace of seats, looking out over the fluttering flags of the nations set for back-cloth, we could see the tents of Hungary, hosts of the last Jamboree, where our troop was represented by one member. The sails of a windmill made of staves revolved over a distant Dutch camp. In this wonderful setting displays were given each day by different contingents. Saturday, August 5th, saw an all-British arena programme. Amongst many displays worthy of mention Liverpool, Leeds, and Wiltshire combined their effort and put on a full-fledged Wild-West circus show. Loud speakers ensured the maximum of enjoyment for everyone present. Huge broadcasting vans provided contact with the outside world. Some of our friends at home, we were interested to hear, had listened to these broadcasts.

From twelve noon to 8 p.m. each day during the first week the members of the public were admitted to the Jamboree. It is reported that 600,000 people availed themselves of this opportunity. At times we were inundated with autograph fiends. One of our camp mates signed over a thousand —to wear a kilt or a turban was to incite a mob.

There was never any doubt about Dutch enthusiasm for the Jamboree their friendliness and generosity knew no bounds.

(To be continued).

E.W., W.P., B.D.



ENTRANCE GATEWAY TO THE AMERICAN CAMP.

A Visit to the U.S.A.

(Continued).

(By K. M. MACLEOD).

I did not consider my visit to Atlanta complete until I saw the home of the great American golfer, Bobby Jones. That wish was gratified, when one day a party of us motored out specially for that purpose.

It was with great regret I said good-bye to Atlanta and the really delightful people I met there. I boarded a Seaboard Air Line Railway train, the "Robert E. Lee," air conditioned and extremely comfortable. This is one of the crack trains of the South, equipped with reclining seats, beautifully upholstered, and adjustable positions. Air conditioning makes the long journey cool, clean, and comfortable. Excellent meals in dining car at very moderate charges, with attendants going the entire length of train dispensing delicious coffee and sandwiches at a small cost. Passing through the States of North Carolina and Alabama, there is a State tax assessed of 3 per cent. and 2 per cent. respectively on all meals served in dining cars.

A special stop-over in Washington D.C. provided an opportunity of seeing part of the Capital. Washington is a lovely city, with fine wide avenues and magnificent buildings. Federal Triangle includes the administrative homes of Commerce, Labour, Post Office, Justice Departments, Inter-State Commerce Commission, and the National Archives Building, erected at a cost of over £40,000,000. This is a most imposing sight. Train time came all too soon, we felt we could spend weeks in this beautiful city. The Union Station, Washington, is a magnificent modern building, and a big number of Railroad Companies use it as their terminus. The following inscription:—"Welcome the coming—Speed the parting guest," is prominently displayed at Union Station. We duly boarded a Pennsylvania R.R. train for New York, a distance of 226 miles. The Pennsylvania Railroad runs 40 passenger trains daily between Washington and New York, their fast trains running non-stop in 215 minutes for the 226 miles. Other Railroads run frequent trains daily between the two cities, a truly marvellous service.

Western Union telegraph messengers board the trains at stopping stations and

deliver and accept telegrams en route. This is a very popular service. At Baltimore, Maryland, I counted over 20 telegraph messengers with telegrams for passengers aboard the train I travelled on. Pullman passengers' telegrams are delivered right into numbered sections of the train. Day-coach passengers have to be hunted up.

I was particularly struck with the magnificent railway stations in Boston, Mass., New York (Pennsylvania R.R.), Washington D.C., and Atlanta, Georgia. They are really magnificent buildings, large and airy, plenty of spaces, and the last word in equipment. While in New York, and being greatly interested in railway transportation, I paid a visit to Grand Central Station, to see the famous trains of the New York Central Railroads, particularly the great 20th Century Limited. This famous train is the last word in equipment, and is used principally by stockbrokers, wheat operators, and Board of Trade operators on the exchanges of New York and Chicago daily. Nine a.m. is its arrival time in each city. Sixteen and a half hours is the time taken for a distance of about 1,000 miles. Special service features are provided on limited trains, as follows:—Club car—Bath, secretaries, dictaphone, valet, stock reports, sporting events, magazines, newspapers, and stationery. Observation car—Maids, telephone at terminals, lounge, magazines, newspapers, and stationery.

The "Commodore Vanderbilt" train, called after a pioneer of the New York Central Railroads, together with a dozen other famous trains, maintain a fast and frequent service between New York and Chicago. The Pennsylvania Railroads Co. also operate a magnificent service to Chicago. Their famous "Broadway Limited" and "Pennsylvania Limited" trains ranking alongside the fliers of the New York Central R.R. These famous trains of the Pennsylvania and New York Central Railroads present a magnificent appearance, with their smart up-to-the-minute equipment, the smartly-groomed and well-dressed crew, attendants and porters, giving a feeling of absolute efficiency and safety, combined with the heavy, huge, wide, and airy steel cars, and powerful streamlined locomotives.

Dining buffet and club car service is the last word in efficiency and food served. The writer met a number of dining car superintendents and officials of several railroads,

and made special inquiries as to the supply of foodstuffs. The American railways use only their own home-produced foods, and place their orders and buy their merchandise from the manufacturers and growers who ship their products over their rails. Self service grill bars, including soda fountains, are operated in grill cars, furnishing a complete grill service at a low cost. These complete modern grill cars are very attractively furnished and appointed in colours of varying dark red and silver, with red upholstered chairs. Special menus for children at reduced prices are a feature.

Air conditioning in American trains makes long distance travelling most comfortable. A continuous supply of fresh-filtered air day and night is assured.

Special rates for telegrams dispatched en route (the service known as "Tourate Telegrams") is a popular one, and largely used.

American Railroads at the present moment are hauling freight at an average revenue of less than 1 cent. (half-penny) a mile, which runs out at about 23½ per cent. less than 15 years ago. They are making a big bid for traffic, and getting it.

Taxicab fares in Atlanta are very cheap. Four miles for a party of four for 30 cents., equal to 1s. 3d.; all fast, sleek-looking cabs.

The motor-car business in America is of huge dimensions. There are over 30,000,000 cars registered and in constant operation. One world-famous manufacturer turned out over 1,000,000 cars for the year ending 1937.

The writer had the pleasure of visiting part of the Sales Service Department of the famous Chrysler Motor Car Co., and received a very kind reception. This great corporation recently distributed close on £1,000,000 bonus among their staff. Very pleasant conditions exist between directors, executives, and staff.

Smoking in theatres, cinemas, street cars, elevated railways, and buses is strictly prohibited, and heavy penalties are inflicted for violations.

Special shopping buses, with reduced fares between the hours of twelve noon and 3.30 p.m., are a popular feature.

Advertisements printed in some American newspapers are "put on the air" if requested by the advertiser, at no extra cost.

(To be continued).

Whitebait at Greenwich.

CONNECTION between Whitebait and Haven Green, Ealing, will seem to be obscure. But when I saw a reference in a London paper to Whitebait, a picture of Haven Green in the 70's flashed across my memory.

The links are that in the 80's I started a journey for the old firm of Thomas Harris that took me to Blackheath, via New Cross, Deptford, and Greenwich. And on Saturday afternoons I used to be at Blackheath to watch the annual Rugger match, Blackheath and London Scottish. For me to think of those matches is to remember A. E. Stoddart, who skippered England at Rugger and at cricket. I played my first cricket on Haven Green. Most, indeed I suppose all, boys are given to hero worship, and my bright particular sporting star was Stoddart, who later on used to come to Ealing to play for Hampstead and make big scores against my club.

There were a dozen or so of us kids who used to play on Haven Green most summer evenings. I remember when a batsman hit the ball over the stone palisade surrounding the garden of Admiral Collinson's he scored six. It shows how free and easy life used to be, that we never got into trouble with the Collinsons for so frequently invading their lovely garden to retrieve the truant ball. I think we must have been jolly sort of kids. In the late 80's, coming home from business across the Green, when * "pleasantly shone the setting sun," I used to see the new generation of small boys playing on the Green just as I had played. There was no extra hour of daylight then, which made a difference. When Ealing "grew up" the Green was closed to games, and there is hardly any village green cricket near London now.

Whitebait comes into this yarn because on the journey mentioned above I called on the firm of Dannatt & Co., of Greenwich. It was very good business—business of the very best sort—a pleasure to do, and the point I have to make is that the order I took frequently included 10 barrels of lard. Greenwich in the 80's was a high-class residential place, with a Navy set. Dannatts took more lard than normal because they supplied our lard to the Trafalgar Inn, and

it was used to prepare the Whitebait dinners, for which the inn was famous.

It was a society stunt of the time to throw a party at the Trafalgar. Society people used to drive to Greenwich, or go by the river, and always the "dish" was Whitebait. But as the years passed, the custom fell into disuse and, by the time of the South African War, had quite died away.

London, too, had advanced on and finally swallowed up Greenwich, and the old families had left and gone further afield. So Dannatts shut up their Greenwich shop and transferred the business to what was a branch at Blackheath. To-day the business is still in being under the style of the Blackheath Village Stores. Now, at the end of 1937, we read that the old Trafalgar Inn is to be scrapped, or rather it is to be converted into flats.

Sic transit gloria Greenwich. It was a nice place in the 80's, with its fine park (where the Observatory is situated) and river. Moving waters always fascinate, and in the great days of the old Trafalgar one can easily imagine how the old Navy people used to gather at the inn and look out from the windows at the pageantry passing up and down of the great, tall ships. For those days were still the days of sail, and it was a great sight to see these tall ships of every nation linking up with the hearts of oak days of Nelson, many of whose relics are to be found in the Greenwich Museum.

Blackheath has changed, too, and is built up, except that the Heath is still a great open space and still the Rugger Club plays on the Rectory Field. The game, though, has changed. The club's famous three three-quarter line in the matches v. the London Scottish was Stoddart, Percy Christopherson (of the famous Kentish sporting family), and G. C. Hubbard; and playing in the club scrum was Pillman, who originated the wing-forward style of play, leading to the breaking up of the old-fashioned scrum and finally to the new formation.

Many there will be who will regret the passing of the old Trafalgar. An opinion has found expression that as we have to recruit and train men for the Navy the building might have been retained for some such purpose.

R.E.H.

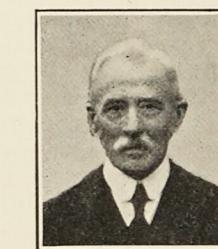
*Hood's "Eugene Aram" Boys at Cricket.

T'was in the prime of summer time,
An evening calm and cool,
And four and twenty happy boys
Came bounding out of school.
There were some that ran, and some that
leapt,
Like troutlets in a pool.

Away they sped with gamesome minds
And souls untouched by sin,
To a level mead they came, and there
They drive the wickets in.
Pleasantly shone the setting sun
O'er the town of Lynn.

* * *

RETIREMENT OF MR. FRED STEVENS.



The retirement of Mr. Fred Stevens from the Calne Office at the age of 78 makes a further break in the group of employees still in harness who proudly wear their gold medals, with bars, whenever a Carnival or Flower Show gives them an opportunity of doing so.

Mr. Stevens entered the Company's employ on August 30th, 1884, at the age of 25, and has thus served the firm for 52 years.

During this long period of service he has filled various positions on the Office Staff, and for some time recently has been with Mr. Pigott in the Cashier's Office.

A suitable presentation has been made him by the Office Staff, every member of which sincerely wishes him many years of happiness in his well-earned leisure.

* * *

I can beat the dream of the reader who thought he had invented a new breakfast food. I dreamt that burglars had broken in and my watch was gone. When I woke up I found it was going.

A Wayfarer's Note-Book.

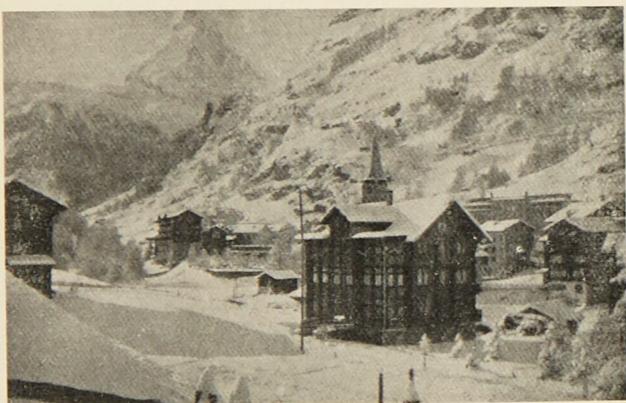
ZERMATT

The journey to Zermatt, in Southern Switzerland, is filled with interest from the moment that the train reaches Lausanne, the University City, on the shore of Lake Geneva. After leaving Lausanne, the train skirts the lake as far as Montreux, where there is that ever enchanting view of the Castle of Chillon, while beyond the blue waters are the snowy heights of the Dents du Midi.

From there the line continues through the Rhône Valley as far as Visp, where trains are changed for the climb to Zermatt. Powerful electric locomotives are used on the Swiss railways and, in addition to their cleanliness, they are very fast.

Zermatt lies at an altitude of nearly 6,000 feet, and it is a long, stiff climb for the railway up a deep ravine. Until a few years ago the village was cut off from the outside world during the winter as the line was closed. Now, however, shelters have been constructed at places where there is a danger of avalanches, and in the years following upon the opening up of Zermatt as a winter sports resort, in 1929, it has become increasingly popular.

Zermatt and the Matterhorn.



Nursery Slopes.



Towering above the village are the Matterhorn (14,771 feet) and many other high summits. The altitude of Zermatt is almost a guarantee of good snow and ice conditions, while days of glorious sunshine and blue skies are frequent.

Temperatures vary extraordinarily, for I have noted an early morning reading of F. 18 degrees, and at mid-day the sun had sent the thermometer up to F. 78 degrees.

Apart from the nursery slopes, the ski-ing at Zermatt is difficult for those of limited experience. There is so much wood-running, and it is of little avail calling out the warning "Achtung!" in the hope that such obstacles as tree trunks will disappear out of your way. Nevertheless, the pines do make the whole scene very beautiful.

Ski-jumping is performed by those who have plenty of experience, and even they come to grief sometimes when making a landing, but probably no sport provides greater thrills.

WAYFARER.

Our Portrait Gallery.

MR. A. E. KAY.



The subject of our photograph is Mr. A. E. Kay, of Southport, our representative in East Lancashire.

Mr. Kay joined the Company in 1913, and carried out pioneer work in East Lancashire. In November, 1914, he joined the Manchester Regiment and served in France, Belgium, and the Balkans. Mr. Kay was mentioned twice in despatches and was demobilised in 1919. He then re-joined the Company and in 1920 went North as Sales Representative.

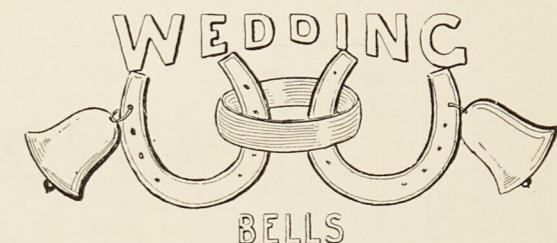
There is very little Mr. Kay does not know about Lancashire and we wish him continued good health to carry on his work.

* * *

One of our assistants is responsible for the following. In his dreams he invented a new breakfast food, and woke up just as he was sampling it. He eventually discovered that the corner of the mattress was missing.

* * *

Great men never feel great. Small men never feel small.—From the Chinese.



At Wrecclesham Parish Church, on Boxing Day, Miss Doreen Mary Box was married to Mr. Robert Bone, of Farnham.

Given away by a friend of the family, the bride was attired in a dress of shell pink silk, and wore a veil with a tiara of orange blossom and silver shoes. Her bouquet was of white lillies. The bride was attended by four bridesmaids, the first two wearing dresses of pale blue silk, silver leaf tiaras, and silver shoes; the remaining two salmon pink silk dresses, silver leaf tiaras, and black patent shoes. They each carried a bouquet of pink chrysanthemums. Their gifts from the bridegroom were gold brooches and necklaces.

A reception held was attended by sixty guests. Afterwards the happy couple left for Portsmouth, the bride travelling in a fur coat and hat to match, and brown shoes and stockings to tone.

Miss Box was seven years in the Sausage Department, and was the recipient of an overmantle.

On December 28th, at Devizes Parish Church, Miss Emmeline Hurcombe was married to Mr. Reginald Hillier, of Devizes. The bride was given away by her father, and wore a navy blue swagger suit, with small navy hat trimmed with white felt, navy blue shoes, and flesh-coloured stockings, and navy gloves. She carried a bouquet of white chrysanthemums. One bridesmaid attended the bride, dressed in a grey squirrel coat, navy blue felt hat, navy blue shoes and stockings to match, gloves of same shade, and carried a bouquet of white chrysanthemums.

* * *

One of our Van-salesmen writes:—"My driver did not turn up for duty this morning, being informed by his wife he was ill." We know that a well-brought-up husband accepts the verdict of his wife, but this must be a super-husband who accepts the inevitable when his wife informs him he is ill.

THE BROAD HIGHWAY.

It is with very deep regret that we have to record the death of Van Salesman R. W. Lammiman, of Newcastle, on January 6th. Mr. Lammiman was the son of Mr. I. Lammiman, who represented us in Hull for many years, and died some 2½ years ago after a very distressing illness manfully borne. Van Salesman Lammiman was working right up to Christmas Eve, and none of us will ever know just how he carried on without giving any inkling of what he was suffering physically. He was determined not to give his mother anxiety, and it would be difficult to find a nobler example of unselfishness and complete disregard of personal welfare. Our very deep sympathy goes out to his mother and sister.

We were pleased to see our Lady Demonstrators in Calne at the beginning of January for their annual refresher course, when we were glad to have the opportunity of thanking them for their help and co-operation during the past year.

Mr. R. E. Harris still has to take great care, but is able to come up to business when the weather permits.

Mr. J. Tingle is getting stronger, but will not be able to return to business for some little while as yet.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Dobson Dodds, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, have recently passed through an exceedingly anxious time due to an accident which happened to their daughter, Joan, who was knocked down while returning to school on her bicycle. She was unconscious in Hospital for nearly a week, but we saw Mr. Dodds this week and are glad to say that she is now well on the road to recovery and able to get up for a little while each day. Knowing the terrible anxiety through which her parents passed for such a

long time, we can all fully sympathise with them and share their great relief now that it is all over.

The many friends of Mr. V. M. Sturgess, of the Dunmow Company, will be interested to know that his wedding took place at Christmas. We all wish Mr. and Mrs. Sturgess every joy and happiness for the future.

Van Salesman W. Pugsley, of Birkendenhead, was away for some time prior to Christmas, but we are glad to say he is now much better and able to resume his usual duties.

Van Salesman F. G. Thomas, of Bristol, has had to enter hospital for attention to an injured knee, due to an old football mishap. It was quite a quick job, and after lying up for a week or two Mr. Thomas expects to be fully active once again.

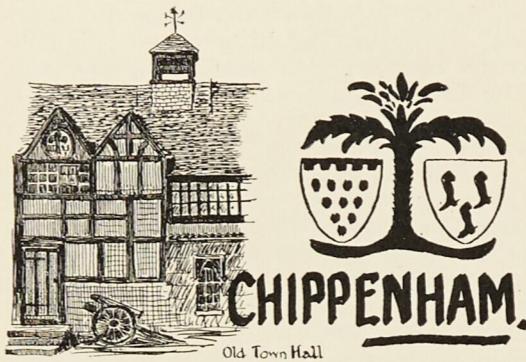
We welcome Messrs. G. C. Watson, N. Hammond, L. C. West, and A. B. W. Fulcher, who have recently made a start at Calne as relief salesmen.

Van Salesman N. Ratcliffe has gone to Newcastle to take over Van 28.

As we write these notes we have just received the news that the son-in-law of Mr. J. C. K. Perkins, our South London representative, is shortly leaving on a record breaking trip to New Zealand and back. Mr. Ricketts is flying with Flight-Lieutenant Clouston, who recently broke the record to South Africa and back. They are hoping to fly to New Zealand and back in eight to ten days. They leave early in February, and we shall watch with great interest the progress of their flight.

J.H.G.

Friends Elsewhere.



CHRISTMAS DARTS TOURNAMENT.

Through the generosity of some of our friends in providing the prizes, the Welfare Association was able to arrange a Christmas Dart Tournament.

Support from both Factory and Office resulted in 32 names going into the hat and after some very keen games the following were the successful competitors:—1st, Mr. R. Wood; 2nd, Mr. R. Willis; 3rd, Mr. T. H. Wheeler; 4th, Mr. E. C. Yeates.

Our thanks are due to Mr. W. V. Long, Mr. J. G. Hooper, Mr. B. F. Pinfield and the Committee for their kindness in giving the prizes.

The entrance fee from members was given to the Special Fund of the Welfare Association.

SKITTLES.

The return match with the Lacock Working Men's Club was played on Friday, 3rd December, 1937.

We were hoping as a result of our win over our opponent at Lacock last season to bring off a double, but, unfortunately, our luck was not in. Lacock won all three legs, defeating us by a total of 15 pins, which avenges the defeat they suffered on 5th November when we beat them by 9 pins. Scores:—

Lacock	81	93	81	—255
Chippenham ...	69	92	79	—240

Our thanks are due once more to our Lacock friends for the kind welcome extended to us.

ILLNESS.

We are sorry to report that Mr. J. Halliday, of the Cellar, is suffering from lumbago.

WEDDING.

At the Parish Church, Chippenham, on Saturday, 4th December, 1937, the wedding took place of Mr. Leslie H. Wright, of the Shop Staff, to Miss Simpkins, of Wood Lane, Chippenham.

After the ceremony, at which the Vicar, Prebendary H. J. Green, officiated, a reception was held at the Rendezvous Cafe, the bride and bridegroom leaving later for Watford for their honeymoon.

Among the many presents received was a coat length from the bride's former employees, Messrs. Palmer and Mackay, and a set of rugs and Jacobean glasses from her colleagues. The bridegroom received a barometer, tray, and chromium plated tea-pot from his fellow employees at 71, Market Place.

W.H.W.

The ninth annual general meeting of the Employees' Benefit Society was held on Thursday, 23rd December, 1937. Great regret was experienced when the deputising chairman, Captain C. Herbert Smith, and Mr. Long made it known to the members assembled that Mr. Bodinnar, the president, had a short while earlier phoned to say he found it impossible to attend that afternoon as he had hoped to do, owing to the pressure of important business at Calne. He had asked Mr. Long to convey to all the members his best wishes for a Happy Christmas, which, by a unanimous show of hands, those present very heartily reciprocated.

In reviewing the accounts, the Chairman said it would be of some satisfaction to the members that, notwithstanding the heavy call on the funds for Sickness Benefit (only slightly less than the previous year), the share-out would be 3s. per member, an increase of 9d. on the year 1936. It was very gratifying to the members to know that, though so small a Society, 52% of them had received some benefit during the past year, just when it was most needed.

All the Officers and Committee were re-elected and thanks were expressed for their services.

At this season of the year, this short report would not be complete did I not take the opportunity to very heartily wish all the members of kindred societies connected with the Parent Company, its Branches, and Subsidiaries a very Happy and Prosperous New Year.

E. TUCKER, Secretary.

RETIREMENT OF MR. BANKS.

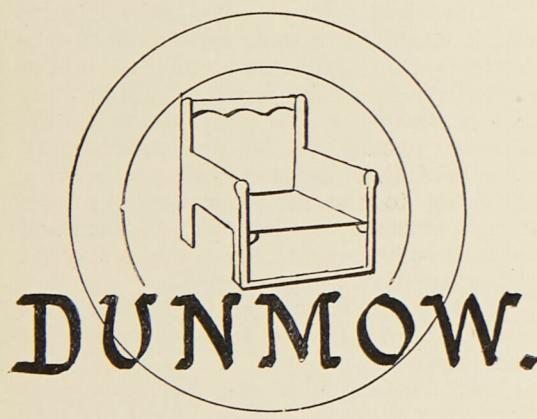
Mr. Herbert A. Banks, who has been in charge of our Corsham shop since we opened in that town in 1917, retired on 31st December, 1937, after 20 years' service, and has thus qualified for his Long Service Medal.

Mr. Banks joined the Company under somewhat peculiar circumstances, which we think perhaps may be worth relating. We had made all arrangements to open our shop at Corsham on the day following Boxing Day, in 1917, and had engaged a man to whom we had given several weeks' training at our Chippenham shop, but on the afternoon of Christmas Day he informed us that his nerve had failed and he could not take on the job. We were in rather a quandary as advertisements were out to the effect that the shop would be opened on 27th December, 1917, and, being the height of the War, men were very difficult to find.

We, however, dug Mr. Banks out of a comparatively early retirement, and on being approached he said without hesitation he would take it on and do his best. He did, and has done, a good job of work for 20 years, and now, having passed the 70 mark, he has decided to once again enter into retirement, and he will do so with our best wishes for good health and every happiness in his well-earned rest.

W.V.L.

* * *



A VISIT TO ALSACE LORRAINE

(Continued from December issue).

The journey from Paris to Nancy took 5½ hours, and as the train halted at every station, it was rather a tedious one. Nancy, the capital of Lorraine, is one of the most

beautiful towns in France, and has a population of over 100,000 inhabitants. Many interesting buildings and statues are here, and there is a beautiful square, in the centre of which is a very pretty fountain. The Cathedral is a wonderful piece of 18th century architecture and is well worth visiting.

Sunday night was spent at Nancy, and the next morning a visit was paid to the largest brewery in Europe, which is a mile or two out of the town, and after leaving it in quite a sober frame of mind, we made our way back to Nancy. It was while passing over a bridge that we came upon an unusual sight (at least, to us), that of women with racks and scrubbing brushes, doing their washing by the river. This appears to be



quite a common and usual occurrence in these parts, and several of us took photographs of this scene.

An opportunity was given us to have another look around Nancy later in the morning, and then after lunch we assembled at the station ready to move on to the next place.

Up to the present plenty of town life had been seen, but the place next stayed at proved a complete change. While travelling from Nancy the scenery gradually grew more beautiful, until the train was travelling in gorgeous country which abounded with hills and pine trees. Presently our destination was reached, the small town of Gerardmer. This town is a holiday resort, and is situated in the heart of the Vosges Mountains. The hills here are nearly all pine clad, and at places rise to a height of from 3,000 feet to 4,000 feet above sea level.

While at Gerardmer a hike was arranged, in which all took part, and one of the most glorious days of our holiday was spent. Although out all day, not many miles were

covered, as it was rather hard going in this sort of country, and everyone was tired when the hotel was reached in the early evening. Next day, during the morning, some bathing and boating were greatly enjoyed in the beautiful lake here by several members of our party, and two or three hours later, after lunch, we left Gerardmer by coach for the Alsatian town of Colmer. Colmer is situated at the foot of the Vosges Mountains, in the Rhine Plain, and while here several buildings of interest were seen. Most of us took the opportunity of visiting the Museum.

Strasbourg, which came next in our itinerary, is a famous University city, and a very important frontier town. It is situated on the river Rhine, which forms the boundary between France and Germany. Among the many interesting buildings in Strasbourg, the Cathedral is perhaps the most outstanding. It dates as far back as the 10th century, and has a spire 466 feet high. Inside the Cathedral is the famous astronomical clock, an ingenious mechanical structure. Those of us who felt energetic enough climbed the steps of the Cathedral tower, and from a height of about 300 feet had a wonderful view of Strasbourg, and part of Germany could also be seen.

Our trip concluded with a visit to Metz, a city on the banks of the River Moselle, in the beautiful country of Lorraine. Metz is famous for its siege during the Franco-Prussian War, in 1870, when it fell into German hands. A trip on the river Moselle by motor-boat was very much enjoyed by all, and gave us a chance of seeing the country in the immediate vicinity of Metz. While at Metz a visit to one of the biggest iron works proved very popular, and was quite a new experience for most of us. It was very interesting to see the various stages through which the metal passes to become iron as we see it daily.

The next day saw the end of the trip, and, as a long rail journey lay ahead of us, we had to rise early in the morning, have breakfast, and be at the station in time to catch the 7.55 train to Calais. This part of our homeward journey took nearly eight hours, and, after many stops and two or three changes, we arrived at Calais at about four o'clock in the afternoon, where the Channel steamer was boarded. Fortunately, on the return trip the short route was taken (Calais to Dover), as the sea was a little on the "choppy" side. A rough sea, however,

was not going to stop one member of the party from having his tea, so our hero got on with it, and afterwards seemed to enjoy telling the rest of us how queer we looked.

Once across the Channel, we again passed through the Customs at Dover without any trouble, and very soon the train was bearing us back to Victoria, where we started from, and after many good-byes had been said, we dispersed to our homes in different parts of the country.

Our compliments and good wishes to Miss Jean MacDonald and Mr. V. M. Sturgess, our London Representative, who were married in London on December 24th last. Present address—11, Tangier-Way, Burgh Heath, Tadworth, Surrey. We wish them a long and useful life together.

We are pleased to announce the birth of a son (David Ian) to Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Culf, of Connaught, High Stile, Dunmow, on December 19th, 1937.

It was with sincere regret that we at Dunmow bade farewell to our friend, Mr. O. J. Sheppard, who is taking up a new appointment at Redruth factory on the 17th January, 1938.

During his association with the Factory he gained the respect and liking of the whole staff, both Office and Factory. We wish him every success and happiness in his new appointment, and hope that he carries with him happy memories of his sojourn in East Anglia.

Mr. Sheppard was presented with a standard lamp as a small token of our regard.

We look forward to the arrival of Mr. J. G. Hooper, of Chippenham, to fill the post vacated by Mr. Sheppard. Mr. Hooper arrives on the 17th January, and we wish for him, Mrs. Hooper, and the family a happy term in Dunmow.

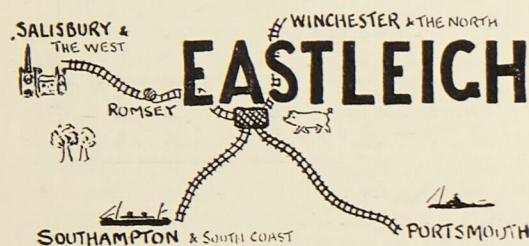
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FLANNAGAN—THE PET PIG.

Unless his owner comes forward soon, a 12-weeks-old pig, Flanagan, darling of the Kennington housewives, is to die.

Flanagan fell from a lorry, and the police found him grazing on the lawn of St. Mary's Vicarage.

He was taken to a butcher, and housewives brought him milk and barley meal. He soon became the pet of the district.



The Works Council election, which took place in December, resulted in the following being elected for 1938:—Messrs. J. Carter, L. Drayton, B. Flynn, R. Haines, and B. Tubb, to whom we tender our congratulations.

The annual general meeting of the Benevolent Society was held on December 9th, when the Treasurer presented the accounts, which, after providing for a small share-out, left a balance in hand of £20 10s., representing a reserve of 10s. per member. With regard to the Special Reserve Fund, it was reported that the balance in hand amounted to £6 17s. 8d.

After taking into account the usefulness of the society throughout the year, it was agreed that the result was very satisfactory. The officers for the ensuing year were elected en bloc, and a vote of thanks was accorded to them for their splendid work during the year.

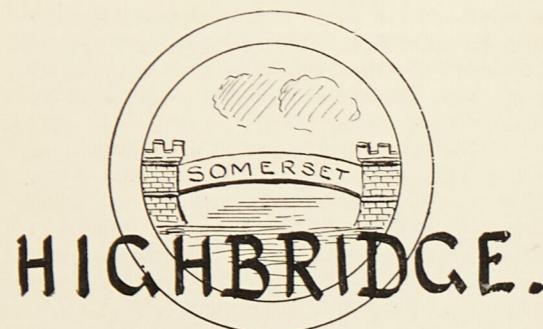
The football team played three matches during the month, which resulted as follows:—Michelmersh, won 5-3; Baddesley, lost 1-3; and Pirelli General, lost 2-6. The goal-scorers were:—F. Richardson (6), R. Collins (1), and B. Francis (1). It is pleasing to note that Richardson has found his form at centre forward, and we confidently look forward to an even better average during the remainder of the season. We are sorry that a few of our players have received injuries, but we hope that before long they will be playing in the team as usual.

EASTLEIGHAN.

* * *

Friend: Why do you always ask your patients what they eat? Does it help you in your diagnosis?

Doctor: No, it helps me in fixing my fees.



We are sorry to report that several of our veteran workers are on the sick list, viz., Messrs. J. Gillett, C. Hancock, and H. James, and we sincerely hope they will make a speedy recovery.

We are pleased to record that Mr. R. C. Lynham, of the Office staff, is back again in harness after a spell with the mumps. From our special news correspondent we learn that he had rather a rough time; anyway, we are glad to say he has now recovered.

We extend our sincere sympathy to Mr. L. C. King in the loss he has sustained in the passing of his brother, and also to Mr. C. A. King, whose uncle he was.

SPORT.

SKITTLES.

Highbridge and District League.

We are glad to note a decided improvement in the form shown by our League team, which gives them a "leg up" the table. As we have often remarked, we have the skittlers who can be relied upon to pull their weight when needed, and our wins have chiefly been obtained by the consistent play of seasoned members, viz.:—Messrs. W. J. Pople, A. H. Hill, H. Blackmore, H. C. Marsh, E. Cann, T. Hardwidge, D. Smith, H. Beasley, and H. F. Solomon, a young skittler, who is showing promise to become skilled in the art of the game.

"Ann Kidley" Cup Competition.

The third round of this interesting competition was played on our usual alley on Friday, 17th December last, and, as we foreshadowed, changes have taken place. The lead has now been taken by H. J. Beasley, with a total of 164 pins, with A. H. Hill, R. Hooper, and W. J. Pople running second, third, and fourth respectively. We anticipate the fourth round will be keener

still as we have two or three veteran skittlers to play off their third round, viz., R. C. Lynham, T. Hardwidge, and E. Cann, all good men, and likely to put up a still higher competitive total.

This being the last competition in 1937, it was made more seasonable by one of our team putting up a goose for the highest score, and we are pleased to record that our veteran skittler, Mr. W. J. Pople, was the winner, and by the reports we have heard it was a prize bird in more ways than one.

We have pleasure in giving the following scores up to date, viz.:—

PLACE.	NAME.	1ST & 2ND RD.	3RD.	TOL.
1.	Beasley, H. J.	108	56	164
2.	Hill, A. H.	104	53	157
3.	Hooper, R.	106	42	148
4.	Pople, W. J.	87	61	148
5.	Marsh, H. C.	93	52	145
6.	Solomon, H. F.	93	50	143
7.	Pople, F.	92	49	141
8.	Young, W. J.	90	50	140
9.	Blackmore, H. B.	92	47	139
10.	Ham, H.	92	46	138
11.	Sandy, S. C.	85	51	136
12.	Shier, C. B.	95	40	135
13.	Hardwidge, H.	91	44	135
14.	Burland, F.	88	45	133
15.	Young, W. H. G., jun.	89	42	131
16.	King, L.	83	48	131
17.	Young, W. H. G., sen.	89	41	130
18.	Phillpotts, R. S.	96	33	129
19.	Smith, H. D.	86	43	129
20.	Aish, H.	78	49	127
21.	Lynham, R. C.	119	—	119
22.	Gibbs, R.	76	43	119
23.	Cann, E.	95	—	95
24.	Hardwidge, T.	90	—	90
25.	Williams, N.	87	—	87

C.B.S.

* * *

ABSENT FRIENDS.

From time to time we hear of those who have left the service of the Company. They do not sever their connection, but keep in touch with us by means of our Magazine.

We would like to foster this, and suggest that readers take an extra copy.

We send these friends our greetings, and we would be pleased to hear from them from time to time. New surroundings bring a fresh viewpoint, and such contributions would certainly add colour to our Magazine.



LEEDS

There must be a large number of shy individuals on the firm, when we have such a good Magazine and so few contributors. There are whole areas of which we hear nothing, and yet our Magazine is an ideal medium for friends scattered over the Kingdom to keep in touch. It is very nice to read even just a few lines contributed by an old acquaintance. Our Editor never fails to ask us at Leeds for our copy at the beginning of each month, and we wonder if he puts this request to our other outposts. The Magazine does help to lessen that feeling of being cut off from our fellow-workers at Calne and other districts. We feel certain the Demonstrators must have had many interesting experiences during their travels, and a day in the life of the Demonstrator would surely make good reading. Let us hope that next month our Editor will be inundated with contributions, and our Magazine will swell to twice its normal size.

When these notes appear in print the year will be well on its way, and the weather probably at its worst, although the days will be lengthening and the signs of spring beginning to appear. During a dreary evening of wet, bitter weather, we hope these few jokes will pass a pleasant minute for you.

This story may be told against a Yorkshire man in Lancashire, but as we are in Yorkshire we must give it against the Lancashire man.

A Yorkshire man and a Lancashire man were walking in the Pennines, and not far from the Lancashire border had stopped for a rest. The Yorkshire man sat down on a heap of stones by the roadside and was filling his pipe when a bedraggled old tramp ambled up. Abstracting a penny from his pocket, the tramp asked for "a pen'orth of baccy, mister."

The Yorkshire man handed over his pouch for the tramp to have a filling, but refused the penny. The tramp, having filled

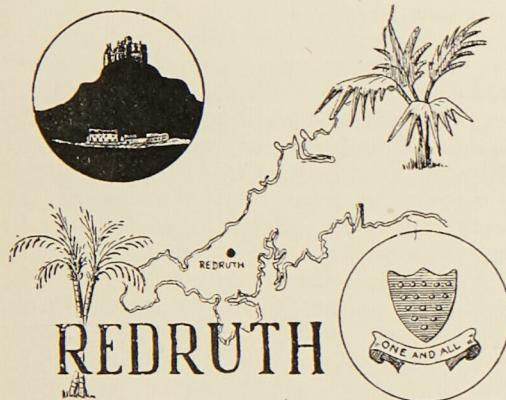
his pipe, was moving off in the direction of Lancashire, but the Yorkshireman called him back.

"Look here," he said, "I'll give you a shilling if you'll give me an honest answer to a question. How many pipefuls of baccy has that penny bought you?"

The man grinned, "Fourteen."

The shilling was duly handed over and gratefully received, but as the tramp set off on his way again the Yorkshire man called after him, "Let me give you a tip; don't try that dodge on when you get over the border for a Lancashire man will *take your penny*."

* * *



The outstanding event of December was the visit of H.M. the King to the County on the 1st. As there is no Duke of Cornwall at the present time the properties of the Duchy are vested in the Crown, and it was in this connection that his Majesty paid this

visit. Readers will have seen full accounts in the daily papers of the strange rents which were received by the King at Launceston, the ancient capital of Cornwall, among them being a brace of greyhounds, a salmon spear, and a pound of pepper. During the afternoon the weather cleared and the sun shone, which helped to make the occasion more cheery.

The town of Redruth was gaily decorated with flags and bunting to greet the first Sovereign to visit the district for many centuries. In several places in the town school-children lined the route, and the King had specially commanded that the procession should go more slowly at these points. At Camborne the King inspected the School of Mines and the local Unemployed Occupational Centre on this memorable visit.

No doubt many readers have seen noted in the daily papers that wine was flowing freely in Cornwall during the Christmas holidays. A few weeks before Christmas, at many places around the coast, both North and South, many barrels of wine have been washed in. It is understood that this is part of a cargo of a ship wrecked off the Channel Islands during September. From the Channel Isles to the north coast of Cornwall is quite a long distance, and it is surprising to find that currents have borne these barrels around the wild Land's End. The contents of some of the barrels have been spoiled by salt water, but many have survived the perilous voyage and have been very acceptable Christmas gifts from the sea.

A.J.C.

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL SKITTLE TOURNAMENT.

LEAGUE TABLE AS AT JANUARY 28TH, 1938.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drauen.	Pts.Ob.
Boning and Rinding.....	48	30	14	4	64
Slaughter (B)	45	29	15	1	59
Slaughter (A)	42	25	16	1	51
Office	42	24	18	0	48
Warehouse	42	21	20	1	43
Basement	42	20	21	1	41
Retort, &c.	42	19	23	0	38
Engineers	39	17	20	2	36
Front Yard	45	16	26	3	35
Kitchen	39	16	22	1	33
Printing, Lard, &c.	39	16	23	0	32
Curing Rooms	45	15	30	0	30



HARRIS MAGAZINE

VOL. 12. — MARCH, 1938. — No. 3.

We beg to call our readers' attention to the following notices.

FLOWER SHOW.

The Committee of the Carnival and Flower Show Section have decided upon Saturday, August 13th, as the date of the Flower Show this year. We would welcome any suggestion for the creation of greater interest in the Flower Show proceedings, and may we take this opportunity of reminding Departments of the Inter-Departmental events that are included in the Sports. We would like to see a very keen competition in these events, as they create that team spirit that is so admirable when well developed. We wish particularly to draw attention to the Inter-Departmental Tug-of-war. Last year the contest was decided by a walk-over. May we suggest to Departmental representatives an early consideration of this contest among their colleagues.

* * *

LIBRARY SECTION.

It seems that a great many members of the H.W.A. are not fully aware of the working of the Library Section, and as February 1st is the beginning of the subscription year, we are taking the opportunity of explaining the benefits and conditions of this scheme.

By special arrangement with Boots' Booklovers' Library, members of the H.W.A. are allowed to take out Class B volumes at the reduced price of 5s. per volume per year. Class B consists of all fiction and non-fiction

books, except the very newly published, and these last are usually added to Class B about six months later. All subscriptions expire on the same date, i.e., January 31st, and in the case of persons joining after February, they are charged at the rate of 5d. per month to the end of the year.

These terms are extended to employees at any of our branches, and to our travelling staff.

Books can be exchanged at any time and at any branch of Boots' Library. As there is no branch of the Library in Calne, arrangements have been made for the books to be collected and taken to Chippenham for changing twice weekly—Mondays and Thursdays. Books can be deposited and collected in the Office or the Time Office. Quarterly catalogues are issued, and Calne members are allowed to make lists of the books they would like to have sent from Chippenham.

The Library Section subscription is 6d. per year, which means that the total cost of this scheme to each member is 1½d. per week, which is very cheap.

Mrs. Sewell and Mr. L. C. Davies, of the Basement, are members of the Committee, and will be pleased to help anyone who wishes to join this Section.

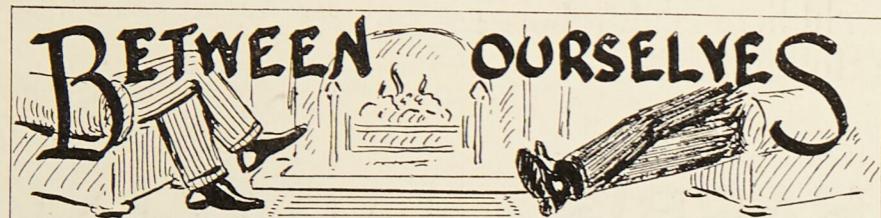
L. E. SMITH.

J. SLADE.

Joint Hon. Secs.

* * *

Will readers who wish to have their Magazines for 1937 bound, please apply to Mr. Ashman, Printing Department, at once.



IN my recent talks with all our people connected with each of our factories on the visits I have paid to each factory since the commencement of the year, I have indicated the present position in regard to the Pigs and Bacon Marketing Schemes.

At the moment of writing (February 25th) the position still is that no-one has any news at all of the measure of the promised Government assistance which is required to implement the proposals under the revised Schemes.

We are still waiting an announcement from the Government.

I am sorry, therefore, that at this stage I can add nothing new to what has already been said, but meantime the ascertained cost of feeding stuffs for pigs has just been announced at 10s. 4d. per cwt., which compares with a figure of 7s. 6d. that was assessed when the schemes came into operation.

It is, I think, true to say that the whole of this extra cost is being borne by the Bacon Curers, who find themselves in the unhappy position of being unable to secure a price for their bacon sufficient to counteract that extra cost.

Coupled with the very high price for pigs, the numbers entering the factories are very small.

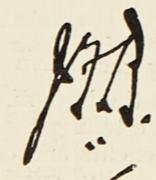
The Curer, therefore, has, in addition

to the expenses mentioned, to bear an unduly high rate of establishment charge per pig. The net effect of all this is that bacon production and sales are an extremely worrying burden to the Bacon Curer.

It is a matter of very great regret to us that in some factories there has to be a certain amount of short time which is necessitated by the smallness of the killing operations carried on.

We have taken every possible opportunity of using the surplus labour thus created in carrying out odd jobs and repairs around the premises so that the position may be somewhat alleviated for our friends. It is, perhaps, unnecessary to add that, as ever, the whole position as affecting employees and the Companies in which we are concerned, is a matter of constant anxiety to those responsible for carrying on the business.

We are leaving no stone unturned to improve the position as early as may be allowed us under the proposed new arrangements.



5th World Scouts' Jamboree (Holland), 1937.

(Continued).

RELIGIOUS OBSERVANCES.

In the British contingent all denominations had their own Chaplains. The Bishop of Jarrow was responsible for the organisation of British religious observances. Some 300 priests from widely-scattered parts of the world were camping with their boys and lending valuable help in many directions. About 6,000 Scouts attended the British Empire "Scouts' Own," held in the arena on the second Sunday. An inspiring address was listened to very attentively. Lady Baden-Powell was present, and the Chief Scout sent a message, which was read by the Bishop of Jarrow. Large numbers of the boys were also to be seen at the Catholic services, held at the Jamboree High Altar. The devotion to religious observances each night and morning in the hundreds of camps, and at these great services, was one of the most touching of the Jamboree's many soul-stirring events.

It is difficult to conceive the quantities and the variety of foodstuffs that were spent in satisfying this great number of open-air appetites each day. However, whether rice-eaters, meat-eaters, vegetarians, or cannibals, everybody seemed to be very pleased with themselves; but some hundreds of pigs and cows rue the day we came their way. Simply shoals of herrings and stacks of plump, snow-white cauliflowers—we'd never set eyes on such whoppers before!

THE OFFICIAL CLOSING CEREMONY, MONDAY, AUGUST 9TH.

We shall never forget it. Brilliant sunshine, with the flags of the nations fluttering in the light breeze, formed a perfect setting in the arena for the march-past. The Chief was in the Royal box; the public grandstands were packed to capacity.

Soon this seemingly unending procession of the nations was on the move, swinging past the Chief in grand style; a delightful mixture of colouring. The red fez of Egypt, the Scouts of Palestine in their white head-dress and ring, the tiger-skin hatbands of South Africa, the kilts of Bonnie Scotland, the coloured turbans of India, the forage caps of Norway and Sweden, &c., &c.

It was not difficult to sense the depth

of feeling that was roused in the hearts of many who were privileged to have a place in the stands to watch this impressive spectacle. Tears twinkled in many eyes, and men swallowed visibly; perhaps they read in the faces of passing youths the hope and promise of a better world.

Finally, the 28,000 Scouts, who now encircled the Council Rock, placed in the centre of the arena, sat themselves on the grass. The Chief comes down and mounts the rock and speaks. During the course of his speech he refers to the emblem of our Jamboree, saying: "The Jacobstaff is an



instrument by which navigators in olden days found their way across the seas. Let it also for us, to-day, be an instrument of guidance in our lives. It is the cross which for all who are Christians points the way; but it is also a cross with many arms; they are held out to embrace all creeds. Those eight arms, together with the head and foot of the emblem, remind us of our Ten Scout Laws. Go forth with this emblem to spread the spirit of goodwill Before leaving the rock the Chief gave to the leader of each national contingent a replica of the Jacobstaff.

The Jamboree was now officially over, except for that night's final international camp fire.

(To be continued).

E.W., W.P., B.D.

* * *

Commencing in our April issue we shall print the first of a series of Illustrated Articles on By-Gone Bath by Mr. F. C. Thomas, of that City. The title of the first number is "The City Walls" and will be accompanied by a reproduction of an old map showing the boundaries of the city in the 16th century.

C. & T. HARRIS (CALNE) LTD., SAVINGS SCHEME.

The Annual General Meeting, of which notice had been given to all Depositors, was held at the Calne Factory on Friday, 28th January, 1938, and we have pleasure in printing a copy of the Balance Sheet which was then submitted, and adopted:—

BALANCE SHEET, 31st DECEMBER, 1937.

LIABILITIES.

Amount due to Depositors, including Interest to date
Reserve for Interest ...

£	s.	d.
78,854	1	0
640	0	10
<hr/>		
£79,494	1	10

ASSETS.

Cash due by Lloyds Bank Ltd. :
Current Account, as per Cash Book ...
Investments at Cost, Less Amount Written Off :—
£25,000 3½ per cent. War Loan ...
£1,334 17s. 9d. 3 per cent. Funding Loan 1959-69 ...
£15,000 Commonwealth of Australia 3½ per cent. Registered Stock, 1950-52 ...
£5,000 Birmingham Corporation 3 per cent. Redeemable Stock, 1956-58 ...
£5,000 Liverpool Corporation 3 per cent. Stock, 1954-64 ...
£10,000 Sheffield Corporation 3½ per cent. Registered Debenture Stock, 1963 ...

(The value of these Investments at middle market prices on 31st December, 1937, was £61,308.)

Secured Deposit by C. & T. Harris (Calne), Ltd. ...
Interest on Investments accrued to date ...
Claim for Refund of Income Tax ...

£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
...	2,359	2	8		
23,850	15	0			
1,307	14	3			
14,783	4	0			
4,872	6	0			
4,741	11	0			
10,108	12	0	59,664	2	3
<hr/>			17,000	0	0
	451	1			
	19	15	11		
<hr/>			£79,494	1	10

AUDITORS' REPORT.

I have examined the above Balance Sheet with the Books, Records, and Vouchers of the Fund, and find it to be in accordance therewith.

The correctness of the Cash at Bank has been confirmed by reference to a Certificate received from the Bankers.

The Certificates of the Investments, as set out above, are registered in the names of four Trustees, and are held by Lloyds Bank Limited for safe custody.

I hereby certify that 99 per cent. of the Depositors' Pass Books have been examined with the Ledger Accounts.

(Signed), JOHN T. LEWIS,
Of AGAR, BATES, NEAL & CO.,
Chartered Accountants.

106, Edmund Street, Birmingham.
20th January, 1938.

SILVER MEDAL.
Calne.

	YRS.
ANGELL, W. J.	20
EXTON, C.	20
BRIDGEMAN, W.	20
ROSE, A. R.	20
RUTTY, W. E.	20
LAURENCE, E.	20
BREWER, R. W.	20
CORRICK, T.	20
BARTON, J. H.	20
HITCHENS, P.	20
BROMHAM, R. H.	20
PONTING, T.	20
GINGELL, Mrs. M. E.	20
CLEVERLY, Miss B. E.	20

London.
CHIDGEY, J. A.Redruth.
FRANCIS, J. H.Totnes.
BEER, H. T. C.Chippenham.
BANKS, H. A.Highbridge.
PERHAM, F. H.Dunmow.
RIBBANS, A. W.SILVER MEDAL WITH
ONE BAR.
Calne.

BARRY, W. J. 25

BROWN, W. T.	25
SAYE, R. G.	25
FLAY, H. T.	25
STANLEY, R.	25
TAYLOR, F. R.	25
BEWLEY, W.	25

Chippingham.
JONES, F. C.Highbridge.
HAND, R. A.Dunmow.
LEDGERTON, F. W.Ipswich.
SEAMAN, C. S.SILVER MEDAL AND
TWO BARS.
Calne.

BLACKFORD, C. E.	30
HORTON, C.	30
PHELPS, G.	30
BENNETT, W.	30
GRANGER, E.	30
LYE, W. E.	30
TROW, L. A.	30

Redruth.
MERRETT, J.Chippenham.
TUCKER, E.Highbridge.
GUNNINGHAM, W. H.SILVER MEDAL AND
THREE BARS.
Calne.

ANGELL, A. H.	35
ANGELL, W. H.	35

Totnes.
SMART, W. G.GOLD MEDAL.
Calne.

WEBB, F.	40
WATKINS, W.	40

Dole.
STANLEY, J. B.Chippenham.
THOMAS, W. H.

AMBROSE, L. A. H.	40
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GOLD MEDAL AND ONE
BAR.
Calne.

BUTLER, F. G.	45
LAWRENCE, C.	45

Seager.
HANCOCK, C. J.GOLD MEDAL AND TWO
BARS.
Calne.

GARRAWAY, R.	50
BIFFEN, E.	50

Ipswich.
LUDGATE, H.London.
HARRIS, R. E.

A Visit to the U.S.A.

(continued).

The great American national game—baseball—was in full swing in all circuits. Both the Major and Minor Leagues have a huge following in the field and on radio. Eight clubs is the maximum number in each circuit. Huge financial interests are involved, and the salaries paid to managers and players are princely. A first-class Major League pitcher, or batter, can command up to 40,000 to 50,000 dollars for the season's work. The top was reached by the famous Babe Ruth, of the New York Yankees, when he capped 100,000 dollars. Major League clubs travel vast distances to fill their schedule, averaging about 16,000 miles for each club per season. Elaborate arrangements are made with railways and hotels to cover this mileage. The Major League circuit extends from Boston, Mass. to St. Louis, Missouri, a distance of about 1,500 miles.

There are two Major League circuits, viz., the National League and American League, and countless Minor League organisations, which act as feeders to the Majors. Owing to the financial commitments and huge pay-rolls, combined with expensive players, expensive training in "off" season in the Sunny South and Pacific coast, Major League clubs can only be run in cities with a population of 1,000,000 or over. New York, with a population of over 6,000,000, has just got two Major League clubs; Chicago, with a population of about 4,000,000, has also two Major clubs. At end of season (September) the winners of the respective Leagues play off a series of games for the Championship. The club which wins four games is the champion. The series can go to seven games, but the club which wins the championship must win four games. This year the winners of each League are New York clubs—the National League Giants and American League Yankees. As I am writing this article these two clubs are fighting it out, and now the news comes through that the Yankees won the series by four games to one. Five games were played altogether, averaging about 2½ hours each game. The total receipts were over £197,000, approximately touching 1,000,000 dollars, and now the curtain is rung down on baseball until February, when the training trips commence.

Well, Mr. Editor, I think your readers will have had about enough of this article

now, so I will apply the finishing touch. There are lots of other interesting items (at least, I found them interesting), but perhaps an opportunity will occur later of putting them in black and white.

Should any of your readers have occasion to make the trip to U.S.A., whether on holiday or business, I would be very pleased to supply (as far as I know) any details as to costs, railroads, hotels, or any necessary information.

We are now on the homeward journey, and boarded the Cunard White Star liner, "Laconia," at Boston, in ideal summer weather. Next day and almost throughout the passage, rains and squalls were predominant and very chilly. However, with the exception of a bad chill, we enjoyed the experience thoroughly. Duly landed at Liverpool and that same evening left Liverpool for the journey north, to the Highlands of Scotland. The entire trip was an enjoyable experience. I found the American people delightful and kindly and anxious to lay themselves out to make you really enjoy life.

K. M. MACLEOD. TAIN, ROSS.

P.S.—I am appending details of how the money received for gate admission was allocated in the series of five baseball games played between the New York Yankees, of the American League, and the New York Giants, of the National League, played at the beginning of October, 1937. These figures have been added to by 100,000 dollars paid by the Ford Motor Co., of Detroit, for broadcasting rights. The Ford Co., however, did not use the broadcasting rights, but, as was their custom during the past number of years, they paid this amount in.

This series of games finishes up baseball's big show every year.

Total Attendance and Returns for 5 Games.

Attendance	238,142
	DOLLARS.
Receipts	985,994
Players' Pool	417,305
Commissioners' Share	147,899
Each Club's Share	105,197
Each League's Share	105,197
Yankee Players' Share	175,268
Giant Players' Share	116,845
Each Yankee Players' Share	5,836
Each Giant Player's Share	3,891
Players of each Second Place Club	31,297
Players of each Third Place Club	20,698
Players of each Fourth Place Club	10,599

Our Portrait Gallery.

Mr. A. J. BOASE.



The subject of our Portrait Gallery this month is Mr. A. J. Boase. A native of Calne, Jim (as he is popularly known) commenced work for the Firm in October, 1901, and since then, with the exception of War service, has worked in many departments, being at the present moment foreman of the Warehouse. He is an all-round sportsman, but is now satisfied with the games of bowls and skittles.

As chairman of the Skittle Section of the H.W.A., he presides over a virile department of the Association's work.

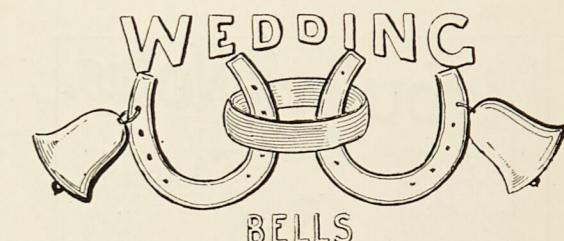
Being a cheery soul, Jim is fond of music, but abhors jazz.

We all hope that he will remain with the House of Harris for many years to come.

* * *

A hatter in the principal street of a large city put the following advertising notice in his window one day: "Our Felt Hats fit so well they are *not* felt."

Our friend of the carpet shop right opposite, not to be outdone, came along with the following in his window: "Our Carpets are sold by the yard, but worn by the foot."



At Calne Parish Church, on January 8th, Miss Mary Stockdale was married to Trooper J. M. McCondach, of the Scots Greys.

The bride, given away by her brother, wore a gown of ivory satin, wreath of orange blossom and veil, silver shoes, and carried a bouquet of white chrysanthemums.

Three bridesmaids were in attendance. The chief bridesmaid wore a dress of clover georgette, with head-dress of silver leaves, silver shoes, and carried a bouquet of pink and white chrysanthemums. The smaller bridesmaids wore frocks of mauve crepe de chine, with wreaths of silver leaves, silver shoes, and carried posies of pink and white chrysanthemums.

Miss Stockdale was for nine years in the Pie Department, and was presented with a canteen of cutlery, Mr. Gale making the presentation. The bride is making her home in Edinburgh.

On February 5th, at Calne Parish Church, Miss Eileen Morris was married to Mr. Ernest J. Lucas, of Yatesbury. The bride, given away by her father, wore a frock of pink satin, with large crinoline hat of same shade, silver shoes, and flesh-coloured stockings, and carried a bouquet of red carnations.

The two bridesmaids wore apple-green crepe de chine dresses, with satin sleeves and collars, silver shoes, head-dresses of silver leaves, and carried bouquets of yellow tulips.

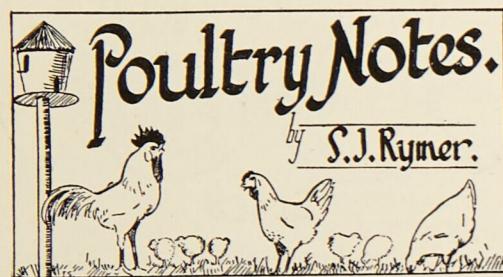
Miss Morris, who was for nine years in the Tin Department, was the recipient of a reading lamp from the staff.

* * *

We regret to inform the contributors concerned that owing to pressure on our space we have been compelled to carry forward the following items:

CRICKET—By "The Star Reporter."

PALERMO AND STROMBOLI—By "Wayfarer."



When planning his hatching and chick rearing the beginner will understand that the great idea is to get the birds laying by October 1st, because the hens which miss the early laying season are generally idle until the following February, and that is why eggs are so scarce in winter. The October laying pullet usually will prove to be an extremely good layer.

It is a great pity that broodies are so difficult to obtain in these days. For hatching I still believe in the hen. She does the job well and cheaply. Although, later in the year, when the weather is warmer, broody fowls become a regular nuisance, they seldom show any signs of sitting just when they are wanted earlier in the season. There are many small poultry keepers who would like to purchase day-olds, but as they cannot rely upon having a broody hen to mother the chicks, they are driven to buy what are known as "started chicks."

To those who intend to hatch by hen and set eggs from their own birds, I should like to say that they should pick these eggs from their best layers, avoiding all eggs which are too large, too small, or abnormal in any way. They should breed from second, third, or fourth year hens, mating them to a vigorous cockerel whose mother was a good layer. It is now well known that it is the cockerel which passes on the egg-laying qualities, so get a good one to head your breeding pen. The fresher the eggs are the stronger the chicks will be.

Having got your broody hen, it is now necessary to make the nest. To avoid trouble with rats, a box should be used for this purpose. First put in some soil to provide the necessary moisture, and finish off with hay. Always sit a hen at night; she will settle down better. Feed the broody once a day only, and on maize. This grain

contains more oil than wheat or oats, and so helps to keep up body heat.

Most people know that before hatching each chick absorbs the yolk of the egg, which supplies it with sufficient food for the first 36 hours of its life. When you do commence to feed your chicks the first morning meal should consist of soft food, then give them alternate dry and soft feeds, making sure that the last feed of the day is dry. From the third week onwards four feeds each day will be sufficient. Many experts condemn the practice of feeding chicks on egg and breadcrumbs, but many thousands annually are reared for the first few days in this manner. I believe in giving the youngsters a certain amount of egg in their soft foods, for I am convinced that they like it, and that it does them good.

In the last issue I mentioned the different systems of keeping laying hens. For the benefit of my readers I will describe them, and this month will take the Folding System. Under this method the birds are kept in what is known as a folding unit, which consists of a small sleeping house with wired or slatted floor and a wire netting enclosed run attached, the whole unit being moved daily on to fresh land. Obviously this system is only suitable where plenty of ground is available. Labour is saved as there is no cleaning out, but there is the task of moving the houses daily. Folding units should not be overcrowded, and there should be sufficient outside shelter so that in bad weather birds are protected from rain and wind. It is said that satisfactory results can be obtained with this system.

An enthusiast told me that he thought I should write something about poultry houses. He had noticed that fowls were being kept in all sorts of ramshackle affairs. I will give the subject my best attention in a future article, but would like to point out here that no matter how good the strain and the food, if the housing is faulty, especially in winter, no poultry-keeper is going to get the best out of his birds. Any kind of abode will not do for fowls.

I have often wondered why it is in these days no-one seems inclined to go in for the purely fancy variety of poultry. Perhaps it is because these birds do not lay so well as the utility breeds, but now that we have our annual show, it is a great pity that we cannot have a few high-class fancy fowls exhibited. I am certain that the interest taken by the

public in these specimens would more than compensate the breeder for his trouble. It used to be said that there was both pleasure and profit to be had in cultivating fancy breeds. The writer is inclined to make a start this year with Sicilian Buttercups. Perhaps this will show up better in verse:—

Oh, the fancy breeds are the breeds for me
For whether he's eight or eighty-three
I'm sure these birds much joy
Will bring th' enthusiast adept.
And sure I'd like to see them kept
By every broth of a boy.

* * *

RHUBARB.

Any ordinarily observant person moving to a new locality learns much of interest and novelty as he gradually discovers the manners and methods of the populace, their work-a-day, recreative, social, and religious activities, &c.: also the industrial, agricultural, and other products with which they are concerned.

One "product" of Yorkshire early attracted my notice—it was Rhubarb! There was a field full of it! I had never previously seen it grown in such large quantity, and amazement increased as from the bus-top I found large fields following, all growing rhubarb.

I thought this wonderful county must be extremely partial to it—either as fruit, jam, wine, syrup, tincture—to cultivate it so extensively, and to clear up my puzzlement made inquiries of fellow passengers as to the why and wherefore of this thing. It is extraordinary, but true, no-one could tell me what was done with it. They were familiar with the sight of fields upon fields of rhubarb, but just didn't know for what purpose it was grown so extensively. The districts largely devoted to its cultivation are the rural areas of fairly level country lying around Leeds, Wakefield, &c. When travelling these parts a few weeks later, I tried again to learn the "Why" and the "What" of this thing that puzzled me, but without success, and it was not till the plants were "running to seed," and what appeared wanton waste—as not a single stick had been pulled during all this time—that I met a fellow-passenger who was able and

even eager to put me wise on the subject. Almost in a sort of hopeless desperation I said: "Excuse me, sir, but can you tell me what Yorkshire does with all these fields of rhubarb?" He could, and would.

Suggesting I had doubtless seen, tasted, and enjoyed the "Young Rhubarb" purchasable in shops from Christmas time onwards through the early part of year—two thin sticks for 2½d., or thereabouts and asked if I knew whence it came?

I owned up that I didn't know, but presumed it was imported from Channel Islands, South France, or similar warm climes!

He astonished me with the information that it practically all came from Yorkshire.

Planted in rows in the open fields, the rhubarb shoots through in the spring, grows to fruition throughout the summer, and is then allowed to decay in the autumn. This goes on for three seasons in the open fields, without any of the rhubarb being pulled, by which time good crowns or corms have developed. These roots are then taken up and transplanted into long, low, squat buildings, brick-built and slated, and known as "forcing-sheds," where, by artificial heating, the "forced rhubarb" is brought on ready for the following Christmas.

Best results are, I understand, obtained by "scrapping" the roots from the sheds after only one year's forcing and replenishing annually from fresh stock on the three-year open field cultivation.

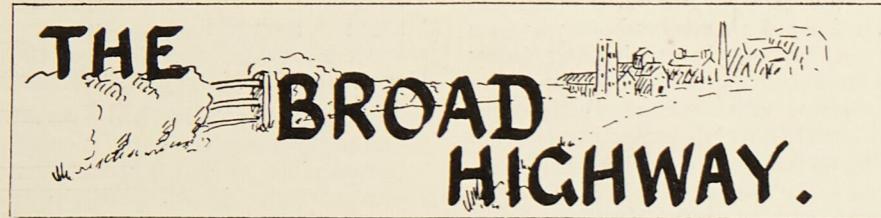
Yorkshire not only sends supplies all over our own country, but also exports considerable quantities.

From school-days we've known of the "White Rose" as this county's symbol, we are familiar with its fame respecting "pudding" and "tea-cakes"; it seems fitting that the world should know of its important association with our year's first fruit, hence my seeking its publication in our widely-read Magazine.

W.

* * *

Who is the fellow called "Chas?"
Who gave ten bob to a lass
For having the mumps:
Now she's got the grumps
'Cause he's asked for it back. Alas!



Van Salesman Evan Anthony has been appointed to Merthyr Van 11.

We shall be having a greatly-extended stand at the Ideal Home Exhibition this year; exactly double the space which we occupied on the last occasion. This Exhibition, at Olympia, grows in popularity every year, and there are always some very attractive new features introduced. We shall be going all out for sales and introducing Harris Wiltshire Sausages and other goods to consumers from London and all over the country. We found that the introductions effected last year bore exceedingly good fruit, and the staff at the stand will be out to put last year's figures in the shade.

We are grateful to Mr. J. Tingle for the following notes which he has prepared during his enforced absence:—

THE EGYPTIAN JERBOA.

We had not been in Egypt long and were detailed to duty as guard at a P.O.W. compound. The compound was a huge place, and we were doing our two hours on and four off of the night guard. Our sentry posts were on high platforms overlooking the compound, set at intervals all round. One night, whilst on my platform, I was looking in the direction of some bushes, and heard a little scuffling noise, and presently there came in the circle of light some strange little animals I had neither seen or heard of before; they were just like miniature kangaroos, and moved about in leaps like them, only they were about the size of rats. Not being quite sure whether I was seeing things or not, as no one else had ever seen or heard of them, I expected a good leg pull, but, after making enquiries, discovered they were a desert rodent of nocturnal habits called the Egyptian Jerboa.

J.H.G.

* * *

Thirteen ringers are required when the full chime of bells in St. Paul's Cathedral, London, peal out; the bells weigh from 9cwt. for the treble bell to 62cwt. for the tenor.



LADIES HOCKEY.

Since our last report, of the eight matches on the fixture-list, four were scratched—two of them through the restrictions imposed by conditions following the outbreak of the dreaded foot-and-mouth disease. Of the four played, three were lost and the other won. On December 11th, we entertained, at Lickhill, the G.W.R. team, from Swindon. It seems a perverse thing that as soon as one compliments a team for playing as one would desire—remembering how well our forwards kept up the field on the last occasion they played—they should so soon fall from grace. Again the old complaint is made—forward keeping too far back—trying, in fact, to do the work of the backs as well as their own. True, our opponents were very fast and kept our defence at work all the time, but what was the use of our splendid defence clearing the ball when there were no forwards up to receive it? The ball only came back immediately. At half-time the score was one all, but in the second half of the four goals scored we only secured one, and so we lost by four goals to two. Despite the adverse comments made about the forwards in general, one in particular, Phyllis Rubery, played very well indeed on the right wing, and her turn of speed was good, and she centred the ball well and strong. Kathleen Angell scored our goals.

After a month without a game of any sort we were handicapped when we met at Lickhill, on January 15th, that strong team from Wills, of Swindon. Practice, undoubtedly, makes perfect, and without it we cannot hope to withstand the onslaughts of a good team, so it is not surprising that we fell to the tune of six goals to nil. All the season we have been congratulating the defence on the splendid games they have played. On this occasion their play left much to be desired, though. Co-operation and good judgment were badly lacking. At least two goals were given away through

misunderstanding and want of trust in the capability of one's colleague—a back should not confound a goal-keeper, and vice-versa. However, it was just a lapse from otherwise a good season's work.

Visiting Bath on January 22nd, we suffered defeat at the hands of Oldfield Park. Probably our win by seven goals to one earlier in the season encouraged us to take things easy, or maybe our thoughts were too much concentrated on the joys of Bath that were to follow the match; anyway, we lost by the narrow margin of two goals to one. Frances Henley scored our only goal.

What a pleasure it is to write of the match against Bradford, at Lickhill, on January 29th. Not only because it was a ray of sunshine in an otherwise bleak month, but because it was a wonderful game from every standpoint. It should be remembered that our opponents had, up to that time, lost only one game during the season, and for us to lower their colours was a good performance. Right from the start we were on top of them, and it is no exaggeration to say that during at least four-fifths of the game we were in our opponents' half, and yet, at half-time, we were one goal down. Try as we would we could not get a goal. In a long association with the game the writer can recall no such experience as befell in this match. Corners were given away in such frequency that it is amazing no score resulted from them. No sooner had the ball reached within the circle than Bradford purposely cleared behind the goal line. Our inability to score from the resultant corner hits perhaps justified such unusual play, and was our only weakness. In other departments of the game our team played as if inspired. Quick and accurate passing, splendid cohesion between back and forwards, and a wonderful performance by our centre-half, Mary Cleverly, made the game an outstanding one. Mary Cleverly on her form this day would walk into a county team. Her

marking of the opposing centre-forward was a perfect piece of work, and the way she wormed herself through her opponents to send the ball to our forwards was exceptionally good. She had the satisfaction of scoring the first goal. The two other goals (we won by three goals to one) came from the stick of Frances Henly (inside left), who positioned herself well to receive the cross passes from the wings. Gwen Barton was another outstanding player. As right half she was untiring in breaking up attempts to even get into our territory. With all this good play the surprise must be that we did not score more goals. Yes, truly we should have had many more than we did, but tribute must be paid to the stubborn defence our opponents put up. We practically forced all the eleven players to act in defence of their goal, and defend it well they did, despite the unusual method mentioned before.

CLUB NOTES.

Playing at the Woodlands on February 1st, and at the Conservative Club on February 8th, billiards and snooker players representing the H.W.A., and a team from the Conserative Club, under the supervision of Mr. "Bill" Knight, met in what proved, without question, as good a two evenings, sport and entertainment as anyone could wish for.

In the first match the H.W.A. won by three games to one at billiards, and the same at snooker; and in the second won 3—1 at billiards and 4—0 at snooker.

It was a pleasure to realise the games were being played in the true sporting spirit and the losers were just as happy as the winners, which is a credit to any sport. We had some good games and, no doubt, some of us were able to pick up a few points for future reference.

The star game of the two evenings was that between Mr. Tom Clark and Mr. W. Hassell, who played 50 up. This game provided much fun, and the climax was reached when Mr. W. Knight, in a very appropriate speech, presented a "silver cup" to Mr. Hassell for winning this duel, but I think he was a bit "eggy" to win it. The cup was not filled as we did not wish to spoil the "silver" or ourselves by over indulgence. Mr. Hassell and Mr. Clark kept up the spirit

of the evening by their sincere but humorous speeches.

Refreshments were provided on both occasions, and the committees of each Club have our grateful thanks for the splendid supper.

Mr. W. Knight voiced the appreciation of his team in all sincerity for their reception at the Woodlands, to which Mr. T. Clark, although modest in reply on that point, emphasised the amount of pleasure we had derived from their visit.

At the Conservative Club it was the turn of Mr. Clark to thank our hosts, which he did in the usual "Tom Clark" style, and Mr. Knight was only too pleased once again to show his deep appreciation of the happy evenings he and his team had so much enjoyed.

Results were as follow:—

AT THE WOODLANDS.

BILLIARDS.

R. Saye	150	H. Guest	83
S. Salter	150	R. Weston	136
S. Toogood	148	H. Box	150
R. King	150	W. Knight	134

SNOOKER.

J. Smellie	21	W. Knight	58
R. King	58	R. Warner	36
R. Penny.....	38	W. Hassell	36
D. Foxwell	62	H. Guest	43

AT THE CONSERVATIVE CLUB.

BILLIARDS.

R. Saye	150	W. Hassell	106
S. Salter	150	R. Weston	121
S. Toogood	143	H. Box	150
R. King	150	R. Warner	106

SNOOKER.

S. Baker	52	W. Knight	46
R. King	54	R. Warner	45
R. Penny.....	67	W. Hassell	26
R. Saye	51	H. Guest	35

One cannot help noticing we had a big "Saye" in the matches with our "Guests," and even if "Weston" had too much "Salt" in its water, another player was "Box(ed)" up twice, which was just "Toogood," and, quite naturally, the "Knight" had to play second fiddle to his "King," which was a "Warner" to his other opponent. A "Penny" was enough to buy another player over, and he "Has-sell(ed)" for other parts, and although another "Guest" did not like the taste of the "Fox-well" enough to finish him off, the "Baker" burnt up his "Knight,"

who retaliated by not giving his opponent a "Smell(ie)."

Remarks.—Evenings like these, organised by the Games Committee, are a pleasure to those keen enough to take an interest in the workings of the H.W.A., and also gives encouragement to the Committee of this or any other Section when they know their work has not been in vain. S.T.

* * * LOYALTY.

Somebody once called loyalty "Staying power in friendship." It wasn't a bad definition. So far as it went it was true. But loyalty is a bigger and wider thing.

Loyalty to one's kindred and one's friends is a fine quality to possess. It makes one the repository of their natures, and when we exercise it we feel a responsibility on their behalf. We say, in effect, we will stand or fall by them. And so we show a similar kinship to our sex, our employer, our country, when we are loyal to them. We are staking our faith in them against all that can be done or said in opposition. We are registering our belief in their virtues.

Often enough our loyalty in one person or another is tried and strained. . . . But we do not falter if the "staying power" is there. We are loyal to the good in them that may be temporarily eclipsed. It is this abiding faith in the good that constitutes loyalty.

And there is still another kind of loyalty—an abiding faith in our own ideals. It is sometimes harder to be loyal to our own ideals than to our friends. But if we can keep faith with ourselves and be loyal to our best instincts, we shall not find it difficult to be loyal to others.

W.S.G.

* * * FROM ONE OF OUR DEMONSTRATORS.

It has been suggested by Mr. Campbell that members of the Demonstration Staff could contribute to the Magazine their interesting experiences of life on the road. I heartily endorse this suggestion and pass on the information that the Editor will be pleased to accept the co-operation of all demonstrators. Copy should be in his hands not later than the first day of each month for insertion in the following month.

NEWS FROM THE FRONT.

I was 68 on February 13th, and in residence at Herne Bay. I had been sent here in the hope that the sea air may restore me to health, for after a long period of illness my doctor decided I should never overcome the trouble at Watford.

When one is really ill it is often found a good thing to get back to one's native air, and on my mother's side I am Norfolk, for my mother came from Yarmouth. Yarmouth, however, was too far and all the people we knew there have long since disappeared, and so I came here to Herne Bay—the air is much the same.

On the night of the 12th all this coast felt the full force of the tremendous storm which broke over the town. To-day is the 16th, and, as yet, I have not been able to get out, and only know from other people what happened. The report is that damage to the extent of £30,000 has been wrought by the storm. It is reported that 100 houses on the front were invaded by the sea, and that a local feature, the Clock Tower, is undermined; great numbers of bathing sheds were smashed to atoms, and the walk along the front presents a scene as of bombardment. But I hear that Herne Bay escaped lightly compared with Whitstable on the one side and Margate on the other.

And I see in the papers what has happened much further North. That little seaside village, Horsey, I knew so well when 50 years ago, we used to make holiday on the Norfolk Broad on a wherry. I remember that we could get so near to the sea at Horsey Gap that we used to get across the sand dunes and have a sea bathe before breakfast. I knew a local Norfolk parson—a fellow named Bird—who had a living near by, and he always said that unless some great work was not done, given certain conditions—moon, wind, tide—some day the sea would break through the sand dunes and all the land—Broadland—up to Norwich would be swamped and ruined. Every September this energetic cleric used to gather together a body of men, and they used to erect a defence. They would get those very large herring baskets, fill them with sand, and the coarse sea grass would bind, and so afford some sort of protection that would suffice to resist a normal winter gale. But the inevitable has happened, and lots of places I knew are under sea water.

R.E.H.

Friends Elsewhere.



CHIPPENHAM.

PRESENTATION TO MR. J. G. HOOPER ON HIS DEPARTURE FOR DUNMOW.

On Friday morning, 16th January, 1938, all employees, including the Factory and Office staffs, assembled in the main hall of the building to witness the presentation to Mr. J. G. Hooper of a chiming clock, which was suitably inscribed.

Making the presentation, Mr. W. V. Long, on behalf of the whole staff, said how sorry they were that Mr. Hooper was leaving Chippenham. He felt he was voicing the expression of all present when he wished Mr. Hooper every success in his new duties at Dunmow. He recalled how Mr. Hooper came to Chippenham in 1933, and paid tribute to the excellent work he had done while associated with them.

In acknowledging the gift, Mr. Hooper, in a few words, conveyed his thanks for the good wishes extended to him, and for the gift he had just received.

MR. T. JOHNSTON.

To Mr. T. Johnston we extend a very hearty welcome.

SKITTLES.

This month we renewed acquaintances with our friends at the Corsham Club, and we spent two very pleasant evenings at skittles. Although we have to admit defeat in both cases, some extraordinary skittling was witnessed.

On Saturday, 15th January, 1938, we were entertained at Corsham, where we were again very cordially received by our Manager, Mr. W. V. Long, who is president of the Club, and other officials. The game proved that

our opponents were much superior to our team, and the first leg finished with Corsham holding an advantage of 34 pins. Our men certainly improved during the second leg, but once again the score-board showed a defeat of seven pins against us. Although it appeared that our task of winning the match was impossible, our team commenced the last leg with a determination to avoid total defeat, and this was just accomplished by the small margin of three pins, the final scores reading:—

Corsham ... 105	93	88	286
Chippenham 71	87	91	249

The return match was played at the Railway Inn, on Friday, 21st January. With the advantage of playing in our own alley, we were hoping to avenge the thrashing we received at Corsham, but at the end of three legs we found we were in a very unique position, all three legs having been drawn, and the scores were as follows:—

Chippenham 66	73	74	213
Corsham ... 66	73	74	213

At the end of the last leg we were one pin behind, but apparently our last man became embarrassed with the position and although he had been the highest scorer in the first two legs, he only managed to find one pin in the last leg, which created a draw. In order to determine who was the best team, every man put one more ball down the alley, with the result that Corsham was just able to secure the victory by obtaining 33 pins against our 27.

DANCE.

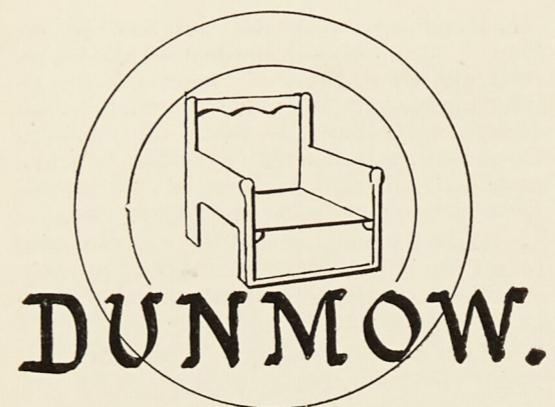
Our first social event of the New Year took the form of a dance at the Town Hall, on Wednesday, 26th January.

The Embassy Dance Band provided the music, and the refreshments were managed by members of the Committee, assisted by Mrs. Yeates. On behalf of the Committee, and all members, we extend to Mrs. Yeates our appreciation and thanks for her kindness in helping on such occasions.

CORSHAM SHOP.

On January 1st, 1938, Mr. A. F. W. Hawkins, of the Factory, commenced his new duties as Manager at the above shop. We are sure that all his colleagues wish him every success in his appointment.

W.H.W.



Our Social, which was held on Saturday, 5th February, this year, will be long remembered by the fact that it was also the formal opening of the Recreation Room by our President, Mr. Bodinnar.

This year, to mark the occasion, it was held in the Recreation Room, and a very jolly time was had by all, in spite of the fact that it was rather a tight squeeze.

The jollifications commenced with whist, the first prizes being won by Mrs. F. C. Culf and Mr. Bancroft; the second prizes by Mr. C. E. Smith and Mr. J. Walsh; and the booby prize by Mr. F. Wright.

After whist refreshments were served, and then we had the pleasure of listening to Mr. Bodinnar, part of whose speech appears below. We were delighted too, to hear one of Mr. Coles' amusing stories, and we appreciated his coming from London with Mrs. Coles to join us.

Auguste, the conjuror, was next on the bill, and everybody enjoyed his clever magic.

During the course of the evening the table tennis final was played off. Mr. L. Falkner, being the winner, was presented with a silver cup. The darts finals were also played, and a silver cup was presented to Mr. E. Gilbey. We must not forget to mention also the draughts tournament, Mr. J. Walsh won the first prize and Mr. C. Perry the second prize.

The social ended after another turn from Auguste, and was voted one of the most successful we have had.

B.B.

EXCERPTS FROM SPEECH BY J. F. BODINNAR, Esq.—SOCIAL, 1938.

... It is my happy duty to declare this place open to-night for your recreation and

free use and enjoyment. The two words are, "In appreciation," and I would like to say, not only on my own behalf for what little part I may have taken in providing this Recreation Room, with the Reading Room we hope to put at the end and the Kitchen and Mess Room at the other end—I would like to say "In appreciation" on behalf of my colleagues on the Board. We have helped to do this thing "In appreciation" of the kindness and the loyalty and the help we have always received from our friends in the Dunmow factory.

There has never to my knowledge been any sign of disloyalty or disruption or unpleasantness in our working of this factory. . . . "In appreciation," therefore, of the work of Mr. Culpin, a friend of mine now for many years; "In appreciation" of the work of everyone of you in this factory, this place is provided, and I declare it open for your use and enjoyment. It is very pleasing to come here to-night to do a job like this; very pleasing to come once a year, and I did promise the Works Council this morning, when they requested me to say something to them about the future of the industry, that if it was their wish I would try to say a word or two to-night.

I was assured that it was the wish of those of you who are working here that I should say something, and I have already apologised to two of our friends who are here from London, and whose visits to Dunmow and Ipswich so regularly year by year, although they have no direct connection with these places, must be appreciated by you all, as I appreciate it. I think it is extremely kind of Mr. and Mrs. Coles to come from London to spend an hour or two with you. I have already apologised to them because they have heard me speak twice this year—once at their own dinner in London about, I think, a fortnight ago, and once on January 1st, at Ipswich.

Well, I cannot tell you everything. Our lips are still sealed. . . . A document on which we have been working since September 14th is now in the hands of the Minister, and, I believe, in the hands of the members of the Cabinet, who are considering the proposals that have been evolved by the Ministry in consultation with the Bacon Board and the Pigs Board. . . . That report is being considered for the purpose, as I have indicated, of finding out to what extent the Government are willing to

introduce legislation, in the first session of Parliament this year (this may be some time before June), and will carry out the provisions which have been made, and consequently find out what the Government are prepared to do in the shape of financial assistance, not to the bacon factories, but to the pig producers, in regard to the costs of feeding stuffs. . . . If our proposals are accepted (while they will not cover all we have desired) . . . there will be no injustice in the future scheme of things for the man who is likely to contract. . . .

There are to be standards of efficiency that are to be applied to factories. That will partly depend upon their equipment, partly upon their size. . . . Well, we have carried out some very important alterations to this model factory here in Dunmow, and we are very proud of this factory; but in going around to-day with Mr. Culpin I had to say, "That has got to be done," and "This will have to be altered presently," and when it is all done Dunmow will be a Grade A factory according to its design and its equipment and machinery and everything else, and will represent the expenditure of many thousands of pounds. So you see into the Dunmow factory in the course of time, I hope to see nothing but Grade A pigs coming. I want to see that Grade A pig which the farmer has not yet produced, and which the Dunmow Flitch Bacon Co. are not producing as far as 100 per cent. of the pigs are concerned. We are getting very near it at Silver End. . . .

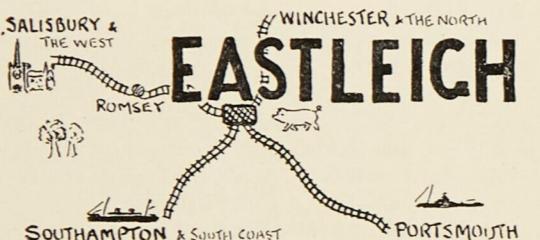
And these Grade A factories have got to start by having Grade A men on the Board of Directors just as much as you have got to have a Grade A boy as office boy. There have got to be Grade A managers, Grade A packers, and Grade A everybody else. Butchering, &c., have all got to be performed by Grade A men in a Grade A factory, and unless we can do that, and this perhaps is not a final flutter of mine, but a final bit of work that I am trying to do in the building of these Schemes—the final thing I think that can be done, with the help of the Government, to put these Schemes on their feet. Unless we have got Grade A quality pigs, factories, men, then the best of Schemes is going to fail, and I think I have got the right to say to you, my friends, you have earned my loyalty, and I hope that I have never forfeited yours. I think I have got a right to say that as we have all been sweating

blood and sweat over this job now for so long, I shall not fall in face to Dunmow when the time comes, but have a Grade A job from start to finish, and something that I shall never have to defend to the new Development Board that anything is risky, or underhand, or disloyal, or of bad manufacture as coming from this factory here. . . .

Well, I have answered the question put to me by the Works Council to-day, and your job, and mine, and everybody's must be very clear, I think to us all. . . .

I am very glad to be here to-night, and thank you for listening to me.

* * *



Our fourth annual Social provided us with greater anticipation than ever in the knowledge that it would be held in our own recreation hall. This was the first time the Welfare Association had organised and carried through this annual event.

It was a source of inspiration to know that our Chief was endeavouring to be with us, although, with the ever-increasing demands upon his time, we were afraid of something occurring to prevent him coming. It was, therefore, a matter of gratification on the evening of January 21st when we knew that Mr. Bodinnar was actually with us. It was good to welcome him in the warm atmosphere of our Hut, which had been tastefully decorated for the evening. A bright and happy party of about 100 sat down to a splendid repast. Following the supper, the tables were moved and chairs arranged for everyone to be comfortable for the good things to follow.

Mr. Taylor then spoke of what was really the most important item of the evening, and in welcoming Mr. Bodinnar he said how pleased he was that our President was able to be at Eastleigh, especially on the first occasion of holding this event in the Welfare Hut. Mr. Taylor mentioned that Mr. Bodinnar was extremely busy, and it was

felt to be a great honour that we had the pleasure of his company.

Mr. Bodinnar was greeted with warmest applause when he rose to address the gathering and said:—

"Thank you, Mr. Taylor, and my friends, who are here to-night. It is very happy that we are meeting on our own premises, in this recreation room, and although Mr. Taylor says I do not come to see you often enough, I was here in November when we opened this room, and it is a very great pleasure to know that you are making very good use of it. I am not surprised at that, seeing that Mr. Taylor has done so much to encourage the billiards handicaps which are now in progress, by presenting a cup for an annual competition. I hear that this is to be followed by the very skilled game of darts; then table tennis and snooker are shortly to be put into operation. Well, if it is serving a useful purpose, it makes us still more pleased that it has been provided, and we hope that it will go on being used for many years in a friendly spirit between every body.

I have been asking Mr. Taylor and Mr. Jones whether any of our Committee could think of any way in which I, as the President of the Welfare Association, could give some sort of trophy, to be known as the President's Trophy, for the gathering together of marks of distinction in the various games which may be carried on.

I am very glad to see one person here to-night, and that is Collins. I regret to hear that he had a bad accident when he was playing football for you, and I hope that his injured limb will not affect, physically, his associations in the game of sport which were carried on with his usual good sporting spirit. We shall be glad to see him back with us again in the factory.

"I suppose it is too late to wish you a Happy New Year, but may I wish you perfect happiness for the rest of this year.

"Well, I suppose all of us as we pass over one year to another have thoughts. We leave behind something that was sad, some difficulty that came to us, or worry, or anxiety. Some of you perhaps, in 1937, had a dreadful thing happen to you, some awful loss, some difficulty which was too much for you in the old year, but as every morning comes after the night, and as the sun goes down, and is followed by the sun rising again, I like, in thinking of the 21 days of

this year that have gone, to know that there are 344 other days left, and that in every day in this New Year there is a chance to do something a little more generous and a little more kindly in those remaining days.

"I am glad to be here to-night to see all my friends, and to wish you for the remainder of this year a Happy New Year."

Then followed a programme, which was an entirely new venture, and which proved successful beyond anticipation. We are indebted to Mr. Taylor for his foresight in arranging this programme and the two surprise interludes. It was a pleasure to have Mrs. James, Miss Thorne, Messrs. E. Stone and P. Martin, whose rendering of their songs was most pleasing. We hope we shall have their services on future occasions. The magical interlude by Mr. Lanham was greatly appreciated, as also was the second surprise item, in which Mr. Brett entertained with his cinematograph, reminding us in his two films that Charlie Chaplin is still a pleasure to watch. The latter part of the evening was appropriately enough devoted to dancing, during the course of which a spot dance was held, the prizes of chocolates and cigarettes being presented by Mr. Bodinnar to the winners, Mrs. Haines and Mr. A. Ridge. The music for the dance was provided by the "Selecta Band," under the direction of Archie Matthews.

The hour of midnight came all too quickly, and we concluded with "Auld Lang Syne" and the National Anthem.

We are greatly indebted to the Welfare Committee for the excellent organisation of the social, which was carried through to a successful conclusion. We would also remember how efficiently and well Mr. E. Stone carried out the duties of M.C.

The football team did not do so well in January, not by actual results, although the games were keenly contested and were full of interest. The results were:—Eastleigh Corinthians lost 1—3, Running Sheds lost 4—5, Eastleigh Juniors won 5—2, Pirelli General lost 1—3. The goal-scorers were E. Angell (3), L. Toogood (3), R. Alderman (1), R. Collins (2), F. Richardson (2).

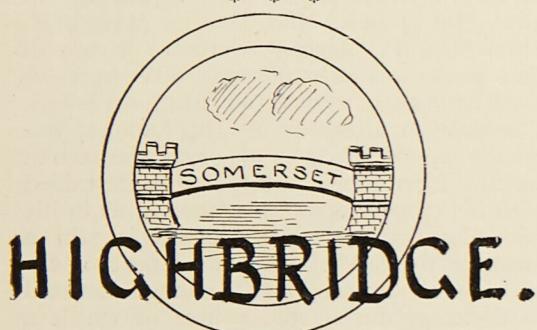
EASTLEIGHAN.

On Wednesday, January 26th, we were honoured by a visit from our Member of Parliament, Mr. Gerald Palmer. Mr. Palmer, who was private secretary to Mr. Baldwin, is

a member of the firm of Huntley and Palmers, of Reading. He evinced a very keen interest in the various operations which were in progress during his visit, which occupied 1½ hours.

He remarked upon the cleanliness of the factory, and also upon the high quality and turn-out of the smoked sides of bacon which he inspected. He learned with amusement that some of the choicest of the sides came from a political opponent, the Right Hon. D. Lloyd George. He stated, on leaving, that his visit had been a most enjoyable one.

* * *



The high light of our year's social activities came on Saturday, the 29th January, when we held our annual Supper and Dance. This year we were fortunate in having the attendance of our President and Mrs. Bodinnar, and after an interval of two years, the members were very glad that Mr. Bodinnar was able to be with them on this occasion. We also had the pleasure of the company of Captain Smith.

The proceedings started with an excellent supper, which had been prepared by Mrs. Walter Young and her band of willing helpers, namely:—Mrs. Gibbs, Mrs. Holley, Mrs. Norris, and Miss Eva Woods.

Following the supper, the Loyal Toast was honoured. Captain Smith proposed, in a witty speech, the health of the Ladies, and this was responded to by Mrs. Bevan. The toast of the Long Service Medal Holders was given by Mr. R. C. Lynham, and responded to by Mr. Harry Strange. The toast of Mrs. Walter Young and her helpers was given by Mr. William Young, and responded to by Mrs. Walter Young. The last, and most important toast of the evening, that of the President and Mrs. Bodinnar, was proposed by Mr. Kidley, and received with musical honours and the singing of "He's a jolly good fellow." In his remarks he referred to

the extreme pleasure it gave all of us at Highbridge in seeing our President with us again. Mr. Bodinnar, in response, congratulated Highbridge on their having advanced to the position of holding a dinner, and also referred to the occasion of his daughter's wedding last year and the participation of Highbridge in the presentation made to her, and he said how very much both Mrs. Bodinnar and he were touched by the loyalty and friendship shown on that occasion. The President also went on and gave some facts regarding the Pig and Bacon Marketing Schemes, which were of very great interest to his listeners.

We congratulate Mr. C. Turner, of the Creamery staff, on the birth of a son on the 22nd January, and we are glad to hear that Mrs. Turner and the baby are doing well.

Another of our veterans has retired, in the person of Mr. Joe Gillett, and the occasion was marked by the presentation of a clock to him from the members of the staff. We all wish him after his very many years service with the Company a long and happy retirement, and we hope that with the rest it will enable him to keep in better health than he has enjoyed in recent years.

We have had quite a crop of sick cases this month, and at the time of writing Mr. C. Hancock is still on the sick list, and to him we should like to send our very best wishes and hopes for a speedy recovery.

We very much regret to record the death of Miss Phyllis Way, who had for a short while been employed with us. Our sympathy is extended to her family.

R.C.L.

We extend a very hearty welcome to Mr. P. H. J. Doble, who, as reported in the last issue of the Magazine, has come to us from Kidlington. We hope that Mr. Doble will be very happy with us.

SPORT.

LEAGUE SKITTLES.

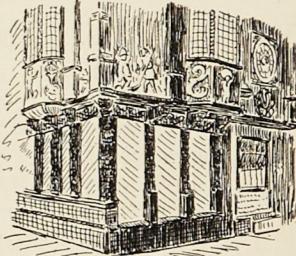
We are very pleased to report further progress by our team in the League matches, they having gained a further step up the table by persistent play, and we must congratulate them in winning the first round

in the Knock-out Cup Competition, but sorry to say they lost the second round with Messrs. Bland's team, on the Social Club alley, by 44 pins. Had the match been played on the alley originally selected there would have been very little margin between the two teams.

Mr. H. Strange, who recently retired from the active list of the Highbridge Bacon Co., photographed with the Clock presented to him by his Colleagues.



* * *



"ANNE KIDLEY" CUP COMPETITION.

As foretold in our last report, this competition is being fought out very keenly, and is proving very interesting at the moment, as the following table shows. R. C. Lynham has regained his place as the leading competitor by five pins, and it looks as if there will be an exciting finish in the last two games between the first three on the table.

Results are as follows in the fourth round, viz.:

PLACE.	NAME.	1, 2, & 3 RND.	4 RD.	TOL.
1.	Lynham, R. C.	166	52	218
2.	Beasley, H. J.	164	49	213
3.	Hill, A. H.	157	51	208
4.	Solomon, H. F.	143	56	199
5.	Marsh, H. C.	145	52	197
6.	Hooper, R.	148	47	195
7.	Young, W. J.	140	48	188
8.	Ham, H.	138	48	186
9.	Hardwidge, H.	135	49	184
10.	Shier, C. B.	135	46	181
11.	Cann, E.	135	46	181
12.	Young, W. H. G., sen.	130	50	180
13.	Young, W. H. G., jun.	131	48	179
14.	Pople, F.	141	36	177
15.	Blackmore, H. B.	139	38	177
16.	Hardwidge, T.	134	45	177
17.	Phillpotts, R. S.	129	46	175
18.	Smith, H. D.	129	43	172
19.	Williams, N. L.	128	44	172
20.	Burland, F.	133	37	170
21.	Gibbs, R.	119	42	161
22.	Pople, W. J.	148	—	148
23.	Sandy, S. C.	136	—	136
24.	King, L.	131	—	131
25.	Aish, H.	127	—	127
			C.B.S.	

So quickly do the months pass in this busy factory at Ipswich that it was with surprise and a little consternation that we realised how long overdue was our Magazine report. The dreary days of winter are passing, January is out, and with the advent of February come the incipient stirrings of spring.

Christmas has come and gone once more, leaving us with yet more happy memories of jolly times, of family re-unions, of pleasant friendships, and the happiness of little children.

January 1st saw us in our best bibs and tuckers gathering joyously at the Crown and Anchor Hotel for the tenth annual Social, which, as usual, had been preceded by the Children's Party and Tea—a thoroughly (happy and vociferous) function. The dinner was presided over by Mr. Ludgate, who expressed the delight that we all felt in having Mr. Bodinnar with us once more, and proposed, amid acclamation, his health.

Mr. Bodinnar, in his speech, referred to Mr. Friggs, who was shortly leaving Ipswich to take up the responsible post of Manager at the Totnes Factory. He (Mr. Bodinnar) was glad to find that Mr. Friggs

had, in his short term at Ipswich, so evidently won our friendship, and he felt sure that at Totnes Mr. Friggens would faithfully live up to the high tradition maintained there by Mr. Powney, even as it is maintained at Ipswich by Mr. Ludgate.

Mr. Bodinnar told us how his daughter, with whom he spent his Christmas, renewed her thanks to us all for the wedding present in which we participated.

The Bonus Scheme, he said, will continue for 1938, and legislation is being planned which will have the effect of grading, not only the bacon but the factories in which that bacon is produced. Such grading, however, could not have the desired effect unless the human element—the men and women who worked in the factories—had the true Grade A spirit. To that spirit, and for that spirit, he appealed. Mr. Bodinnar's speech concluded with a reference to the passing of 1937, and he expressed his good wishes to us all for a happy New Year.

Long Service Medals were then presented by Mr. Bodinnar, first to Mr. C. Seaman (Small Goods Department), a bar denoting 25 years' service; then to Mr. C. Hancock (Robert Seager, Ltd., Friars Street), a bar to the gold medal, recording 45 years of service; and finally, to Mr. H. Ludgate, the medal for 50 years' continuous service.

Mr. Bodinnar took with him, we hope, the memory of a warm welcome and the sincere good wishes of many friends.

Mr. Friggens proposed the toast of "The Club," to which Mr. Les. Storey, our ever-popular secretary, responded. Mr. C. Seaman, in appropriate terms, welcomed the visitors, who, through the medium of our old and genial friend, Mr. Coles, of the London Warehouse, expressed their pleasure at being with us. Dinner was followed by dancing, to excellent music provided by the "Gershon Orchestra," games, and a whist drive.

Mrs. Ludgate kindly presented the prizes which had been offered for the various events, and it then transpired that the "Lucky Programme" prize had been won by Mr. Bodinnar. The prize, an alarm clock, was duly sent on to him, to be returned with characteristic kindness, in order that it might be put up as a prize on some other occasion. (N.B.—The rumour that, as Mr. Bodinnar never has time to go to bed, and gets what sleep he can in trains, an alarm

clock is useless to him, is authoritatively denied).

Midnight, "Auld Lang Syne," and so ended yet another happy, well-organised, and greatly enjoyed function. To Mr. Secretary Storey and his Committee we tender the well-deserved tribute of our grateful thanks for their hard work and enthusiasm, which resulted in such a happy time for us all.

The evening of Friday, January 14th, saw us assembled in the Factory to bid farewell to Mr. Friggens, who had been with us since March, 1937. Mr. Ludgate presided, and in making, on our behalf, a little presentation to Mr. Friggens, expressed the feelings of friendship and goodwill which Mr. Friggens had inspired in us all during his stay at Ipswich, and our sincere good wishes for him in his new sphere at Totnes. Mr. Friggens, in responding, reciprocated our expressions of goodwill, and spoke of the happy time he had spent here amongst us. . . . And so, farewell to one whom we had grown to like and respect. Good luck, and all happiness to you and yours.

On the following Monday, January 17th, we bade welcome to Mr. T. H. Ratcliff, who had come from Totnes to succeed Mr. Friggens. "Pleased to meet you, Mr. Ratcliff," and we hope that the passing of time will find us good friends and fellow workers in that spirit of common endeavour and mutual help, without which success is unattainable.

Yet another gathering, on January 28th, and this time to say "farewell" to a very old friend, Mr. F. T. Smart, after 42½ years' service with the Company. Mr. Ludgate, presiding, spoke of the ties of many years' association. Mr. Smart, he said, had been at Ipswich since the Factory was opened in 1921, and had, with himself, shared the trials and troubles inseparable from the development of a new business. He recalled the time, many years ago, when he and Mr. Smart were boys together at Calne, little thinking of the years to come, when, at Ipswich, they would work together for nearly 17 years. And now, after all those years, Mr. Smart was leaving us, to take up a business for himself. The friendship, and good wishes of us all, said Mr. Ludgate, went with him in his new venture.

The sentiments expressed by Mr.

Ludgate were endorsed by Miss P. Beazley, Mr. C. McNamara, Mr. L. Storey, Mr. Ratcliff, and Mr. A. H. Mackenzie, after which Mr. Ludgate, on behalf of us all, presented Mr. Smart with a watch, suitably inscribed, as an expression of our esteem.

Mr. Smart, speaking with a sincere emotion, thanked the gathering for their gift, and the feelings which inspired it. He, too, spoke of the many years he had spent in the Company's service, and of the feeling of sadness which he felt, now that the time had come to part. He spoke of the need of us all to pull together, and to stand by those who are placed in authority over us. He was entering, rather late in life, on a new sphere of endeavour, and he intended doing his best to make it a success.

Thus ends a long association, and a familiar figure departs, but friendship remains. The best of luck to you, old friend, from us all.

We regret to have to report the death of Mrs. Wilson, wife of Mr. "Jock" Wilson, (Night Watchmen's Department), after a very short illness. Our deep and very real sympathy goes out to the bereaved husband at the loss of the companion of so many years.

Wedding bells rang gaily on January 29th when two members of our staff joined the matrimonial ranks:—Mr. F. Williamson (Cellar Department), who married Miss R. E. Taylor, of Ipswich, and Mr. A. Storey (Bacon Department), who married Miss J. L. Chittock, also of Ipswich. To both these couples we offer congratulations and best wishes.

Our bill of health is remarkably good (touch wood), so far this year; in marked contrast to last year when we had a perfect epidemic of "flu."

We have been watching somewhat sadly the dismantling and removal of a large works adjoining our grounds, which is being taken down, and will, we understand, be re-erected as a number of small factories in other parts of the country. However, the loss to Ipswich will be the gain elsewhere, and so we hope that those little factories, built out of one deserted big one, will bring work and prosperity to many people.

A.H.M.



The Harris (Calne) London Social Club held its seventh annual Whist Drive, Dinner, and Dance, at the Bedford Corner Hotel, Tottenham Court Road, W.1., on Saturday, January 22nd.

The reception took place quite early in the evening. Guests were graciously received by Mr. and Mrs. McKaig.

Once again Mr. Chidgey arranged a very pleasant whist drive, the prizes being won by the following:—1st lady, Mrs. J. Tingle; 2nd lady, Mrs. W. Johnson; 1st gentleman, Mr. Tattisall; 2nd gentleman, Mr. Grimes. The booby prize went to Mr. Hasler.

The dinner was held in the Banqueting Hall. The ladies were amused when they discovered that they had each been given cleverly-made animals, which were made entirely of beads.

After dinner we rose and drank the toast to His Majesty.

In proposing the toast to the "Visitors," Mr. Chidgey said how pleased we were to have them with us, and that we hoped they would thoroughly enjoy themselves. He said he thought he would be voicing the feelings of everyone present when he said how sorry we were that Mr. and Mrs. Ludgate, of Ipswich, were unable to come along, particularly so because the reason for their absence was the illness of Mrs. Ludgate. Also that our friends from Dunmow, Mr. and Mrs. Culpin, were unable to be with us.

Responses to this toast were made by Mr. F. J. Kington and Mr. Court.

Mr. Coles, in proposing the toast to the "Chairman," said that we were now at dinner No. 7, and on each occasion we had had the pleasure of Mr. Bodinnar occupying the chair, and he thought we were indebted more than we realised for the interest that Mr. Bodinnar took in every social function that we held.

The toast was given musical honours.

Mr. Bodinnar thanked Mr. Coles for his very kind remarks, and said he hoped the process of cementing friendships had passed, and that when we met year after year, it was for the renewal of those friendships.

He said it was a great joy for him to make new friends, and that we should all strive towards personal understanding and goodwill. If, however, this had not been carried out 100 per cent. he had some cause for regret, but in London this friendliness was well demonstrated and always extremely well marked.

Mr. Bodinnar went on to say that since September 14th conversations had been going on with the Ministry, and he was happy to say within the next week an agreed document would be placed before the Minister himself, who, in turn, he hoped, would pass it on to the members of the Government. It was to be hoped that the Government would decide to do something for an industry which could not at the moment proceed to its rightful destiny. He hoped that they would be able to increase the supplies of English bacon in this country to such an extent that we might in the course of a few years be in a position of independence of further supplies from foreign countries. Mr. Bodinnar concluded his remarks on the English bacon position by saying, "To this end we have worked, and thought it worth while working, and we intend to work to the end."

Mr. Bodinnar then congratulated Mr. Chidgey on completion of 20 years' service to the Firm, and presented him with a medal in token of this.

The Chairman said we were glad to have Mrs. Tingle there, and wished her to convey to her husband that we were following the course of his illness with the utmost concern, and we hoped he would soon be well.

Shortly after dinner we were enjoying a programme of dances, and we have to thank Mr. E. F. Johnson for the able way in which he carried out the position of M.C.

During the dance interval the entire Committee enacted a mystery play, entitled "Murder at Pooleville." This showed five characters, and the company were invited to say who committed the crime, and also the clue that gave the guilty person away. The correct solution was given by Mr. H. Gramolt.

After this dancing continued until midnight. Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins won the elimination dance and Mr. Williams and Mrs. Tingle won the spot waltzes.

Mrs. Coles once again kindly presented the prizes, and a very happy evening broke up with "Auld Lang Syne."

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LEEDS

I wonder if it would be possible to try an experiment in our notes this month? It is unnecessary for me to stress the amazing power of advertising in these days of gloriously coloured posters, bright Neon signs, and displays such as the British Industries Fair or the great Empire Exhibition, which is opening at Glasgow in May. While so many readers are engrossed in their daily jobs in our factories and offices it is just possible they may have overlooked, or, at least, may not have taken much interest in the wide range of advertising material poured out from Calne in praise of the products they handle daily. Planned and continuous advertising is one of the strongest weapons of every Sales Department, and, incidentally, a very costly one. For example, the Harris Pig sitting on his haunches is known from Land's End to John O' Groats, and beyond the seas, and is rivalled by the other famous specimen of the race which, day by day on the hoardings, is "drawing his own conclusion."

There are competitions organized by bill-posting companies in which the public is invited to choose, by observing the posters displayed, those with the strongest appeal.

No competitor will ever learn of the poster which sells the most goods! But the famous one which epitomizes the stuff which "prevents that sinking feeling," and the other which tells the tale of the messy doggy which found itself "In a fine pickle" are examples of old favourites to observing people.

British people are not credited with much sense of humour, and you will recall that Stephen Leycock poked a great deal of fun at us on this point from the safe retreat of an American University. And, of course, from America came the strings of quips used for advertising a well-known make of car

euphoniously described as "Tin Lizzie" by the troops. Talking of cars, it is pleasant to know that working-men, through reading these quips, are going in for cars. It is a touching example of faith. Nothing is easier than to buy a car, and few things are more difficult than to keep one. We are told some people keep cars instead of having babies. In both cases the initial cost is not great, but the upkeep is terrible. So, *solvitur ambulando*; or, in other words, solve your problem by walking. In the case of babies you will walk on cold linoleum.

Nevertheless, British posters carry a lot of humour; notably the "dry" variety from across the Border, and the chirpy sort attributed to Cockneys, and typified in the deliciously comical "Bisto Twins."

The experiment we want to try is to invite from senders examples of the amateur and spontaneous kind of advertisement sometimes invented by village and townsfolk, or by people unconnected in any way with the advertising profession.

Church bazaar secretaries produce home-made advertisements of real merit; so do school children, and so on.

Here are two which I spotted one day in Sheffield.

As you leave the railway platform at the Midland Station an artistic porter has a big slate board whereon is chalked excursion notices. When there are no excursions, he has an excursion into the realms of art and unconscious humour. This is what the board displayed:

"Throw caution to the wind, and travel L.M.S."

And passing the Sheffield Central Mission, where the Parson has bright ideas, one read:

"If a thing is worth doing, it is worth doing — badly!"

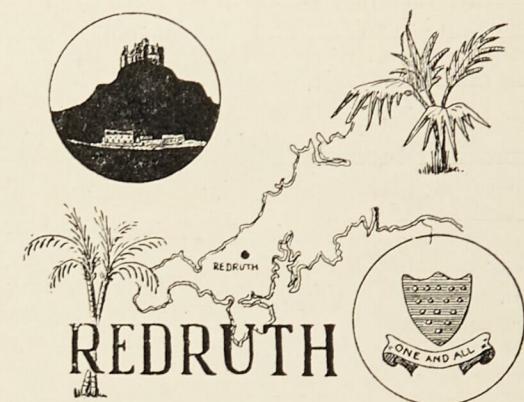
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We shall look forward with interest to the response. There are no prizes; but what our Editor may do with the contributions and the contributors he can lay his hands on may provide more hilarity than we ever imagined when we dreamt all we have written in these notes.

* * *

"You didn't marry a housekeeper," she said, trembling with rage.

"I realise that, my dear," he replied, gently.



Our annual Supper and Entertainment was held on Saturday, January 15th. Once again we were honoured by the presence of Mr. Bodinnar, who had made the journey on that stormy week-end to be with us, and it was a stormy week-end. After supper had been served (and those responsible for it must surely be congratulated on the arrangements which had been made), an excellent entertainment was given by local artistes, ably compered by Raymond Burrows, one of our Office staff.

In the course of his speech Mr. Bodinnar said—

Since the middle of September negotiations have been in progress, chiefly between the Government and the Bacon Marketing Board. Very shortly an announcement will be made by the Government, and until this is done we are bound to secrecy. When it is published I hope you will consider that it gives a fair and square deal to all the parties concerned.

On this occasion it is my pleasure and duty to announce that the efficiency bonus is to be continued for another year. We started this scheme to enable our people to feel that they are not doomed to a flat rate of wages. It was given to encourage men to become Grade A men turning our Grade A goods.

It is up to you to do your part so that this factory will be one of the best in the country. I hope that during the coming year you will use every second to the enrichment of your lives, to the exercise of your opportunities, and to the blessing of those you love.

This afternoon I saw the threatening, cruel sea at Portreath, and Mr. Roynon remarked, "If only we could harness that

power"; and I want to say, "Harness the power which lies in every one of you and make this year a prosperous and happy one."

Mr. Bodinnar later presented Long Service Medals to J. H. Francis and L. Hocking (20 years' service), and a further bar marking 30 years' service to the medal of John Merritt.

During the evening Mr. Roynon presented a pipe and tobacco pouch to Mr. Johnston, who has been transferred to Chippenham; and extended to Mr. Sheppard a very hearty welcome on coming to Redruth from Dunmow.

Exceptionally heavy seas have been witnessed at Portreath during the month on the occasion of the spring tides. Aided by a very strong northerly gale, enormous waves pounded on that rocky coast to produce such a spectacle as had not been seen for many years.

Our sick list this month has been a lengthy one, but we are pleased to see most of those who have been sick have now recovered. W. J. Roberts met with a nasty accident early in the month, and is still absent.

A.J.C.

* * *

TOTNES.

To us here in Totnes the opening month of the New Year brought with it indications of the changes which are to take place in the near future, and have been brought about by the insistent call which Father Time makes

sooner or later on most human beings. The first of these changes occurred when Mr. T. H. Ratcliff left us to take up duties at Ipswich and Mr. W. B. Friggs came from there to make acquaintance with our ancient borough. It was a case of both returning to that area of the country from which each originated. We were sorry to part with Mr. Ratcliff. We presented him on leaving with an eight-day striking clock as a token of the esteem in which he was held. The presentation was made by our foreman, Mr. F. Dash, and in aptly-chosen words Mr. J. N. Powney referred to the help which Mr. Ratcliff had been to him, and extended to him the sincere wishes of all for his future happiness and success. In responding, Mr. Ratcliff said the happy days he had spent in Devon would always remain in his memory, and at least some of his holidays would be spent in the neighbourhood where he had such a friendly spirit shown towards him by everyone he had met.

We welcome Mr. Friggs, and already in the few days he has been with us he has given us all the decided impression that another of the real good sort has come into our midst.

At the time of writing we are all eagerly looking forward to our annual Social gathering, to take place on February 19th, when we shall again have the pleasure of welcoming our Tiverton chums, and this has tended to increase our zest as we recollect so well what jolly good fellows they proved to be last year, and how greatly they helped in making our social the success that it proved to be.

W.J.T.

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL SKITTLE TOURNAMENT.

LEAGUE TABLE AS AT FEBRUARY 25TH, 1938	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Pts. Ob.
Boning and Rinding	63	39	20	4	82
Slaughter (B)	57	37	19	1	75
Slaughter (A)	54	33	20	1	67
Warehouse	57	30	26	1	61
Front Yard	60	27	30	3	57
Retort, &c.	60	28	32	0	56
Office	51	28	23	0	56
Basement	57	26	29	2	54
Engineers	54	22	30	2	46
Printing, Lard, &c.	48	20	28	0	40
Kitchen	51	18	31	2	38
Curing Rooms	51	17	34	0	34



BY APPOINTMENT.
BACON CURERS TO THE
LATE KING GEORGE V.

HARRIS MAGAZINE

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THE activity of the H.W.A. is as lively during the summer months as during the dark days of winter. There is one experiment, however, which might be tried without interfering with existing fixtures.

A conducted series of tours to places of interest in the district would do much to awaken local pride. We live in a district teeming with historic associations, and it only requires a little organisation to bring them to their proper focus in the local scheme of things.

Nearly ten years ago Mr. Mackenzie mooted the idea of a motor rally at some suitable spot where the motoring fraternity of the various factories connected with the Firm could meet and have a jolly time together. For various reasons the scheme did not materialise, but is it possible to revive it? Why not make the rallying point at the Summer Flower Show, to be

held at Calne, on August 13th? The Carnival and Flower Show Section are already planning to make this show full of new and bright surprises. One idea capable of elaborate extension is the staging of a pastoral play by the Dramatic Section. This might easily lead to the presentation of a Calne Pageant in the near future.

The Cricket and Tennis Sections are appealing for increased support during the coming season. The cricket pitch and grass courts at Lickhill, and the hard courts at the Woodlands, are set in delightful surroundings, and a happy hour or two can be spent each Saturday at either of these places by players and spectators.

We understand that the Association is arranging a course in connection with the National Fitness Campaign, but particulars regarding this effort will be announced elsewhere.

WHEN an occasion arises which causes extreme joy or sorrow it is easy, constituted as most humans are, to exaggerate.

No exaggeration could apply to-day in any word I could utter about the passing of one whom I was proud to count as the best of friends, a great leader, and a big-hearted, generous man.

He died last night in a fashion I believe he would have chosen for himself, because he passed with his harness on.

Mr. Marsh succeeded a father of whom he spoke, and whose words he quoted, many times during the long and anxious days it was my privilege to spend with him on schemes for the building, and later the re-building, of the Pig and Bacon Industries.

He was always proud to relate that the great business at Brierley Hill had small beginnings. To our Mr. Marsh it was given to set up the gigantic organization, and to give his name to goods of the supremest quality, prepared in sur-



Mr. ALFRED ERNEST MARSH.

roundings that are second to none in the world. Anyone who paid a visit to Brierley Hill and saw Mr. Marsh among his Managers and Chief Assistants, must have been struck by the friendliness, indeed, the fatherliness, with which he was regarded. Our thoughts go to Dunsley to-day, and the wonderful home and family life Mr. Marsh assisted to found. The prayers and regards of all Harris folk will be very near that home for many a day to come.

It had been my privilege to know Mr. Marsh for over 30 years. I shall miss him terribly, but in one's sorrow there is at least the joy of being able to say, and to remember for inspiration in days that are ahead, that he was a great, a lovable, and a white man.



APRIL 5TH, 1938.

5th World Scouts' Jamboree (Holland), 1937.

(continued).

ON TOUR IN HOLLAND

The following three days were spent in touring interesting parts of Holland, returning to camp at the end of each day. At 6.10 a.m., on Tuesday, we set out for the Hague, then on to Scheveningen, the most fashionable watering-place in Holland. What struck us as being most unusual was the hundreds of big-hooded basket chairs dotted about on the acres of sand, reaching down to the water's edge. Later we entrained for Rotterdam, where we cruised around the docks on a pleasure steamer, in the course of which we passed the "Princess Juliana Dock," the biggest floating dock in Holland. After lunch on board, we marched through the principal parts of the city, and spent some time there, arriving in camp at Vogelenzang at 7.30 p.m.

The next day we set out for Amsterdam and the Zuider Zee. Amsterdam was reached at 7.10 a.m. Later a tram conveyed us to Edam, the home of the world-famous cheese of that name, and on to Volendam, a fishing village on the shores of the Zuider Zee. All the people here were wearing national costumes, with black headgear, as illustrated. They appeared to be strong and robust, but slow in their methods. Their



cabin-like wooden houses were spotlessly clean. A very curious habit was to leave their clogs on the pavement outside their

house before entering. Many souvenirs were purchased, and snapshots taken, before we left for the Isle of Marken, out in the Zuider Zee. Here the people were a different type to those on the main land—small and wiry, again all in national dress, but of brighter colours. The womenfolk have long plaits of hair, with a fringe curling up in the front. All the children, boys and girls alike, up to the age of eight years, had long hair, and all wore skirts, &c. The only way of telling the boys from the girls was by a disc-shaped patch on the crown of their headgear. The quaintness of everything and everybody was like an illuminated page of history centuries old. Here, as in many other parts of Holland we visited, there seemed to be almost as much water about as there was land. The return journey was then made to Amsterdam, where we divided into small parties and toured the city. Late in the afternoon the three of us left for Haarlem, the centre of the land of tulips, and the nearest big town to Vogelenzang. Walking up one of the main streets, we spotted what appeared to be a nice, juicy lardycake in one of the shops. This was purchased in happy anticipation. Having demolished half of it, we learnt that it was original Dutch bread! With our noses glued to another shop window—it was our last opportunity to purchase souvenirs—someone touched us on the shoulder, saying "Can you chaps speak English?" What a surprise! here was Mr. Gregory. We had come across each other unexpectedly; it all seemed very queer. We had tea and spent a very happy evening together in Haarlem, reaching camp soon after 9 p.m.

THE LAST DAY ON TOUR

The following morning, Wednesday, we set out at 8 a.m., passing through Brussum, Laren, Hilversum, Baarn, to Amersfoort, a town of quaint streets and canals, where we were greeted by thousands of the inhabitants. With the police band at the head of the column we made our way through crowded streets to the Market place, where we were given a Civic welcome. The tradesmen must have lost all their profits—for that day, at least. They simply showered fruit and cakes on us. Then on to the tower of Amersfoort, built during the 16th century; 306ft. high, it is the second highest building in Holland, and was used by Napoleon for making ammunitions. A water gate near by, built during the 12th century, was

worked by tread-mills. After tea we returned to Vogelenzang, and the business of dismantling our camp began in earnest.

DEPARTURE FOR HOME—FRIDAY,
AUGUST 13TH.

Reveille at 6 a.m. By 9 a.m. the clearing of our camp site was complete. The time had come to say good-bye to Vogelenzang. All that had been enacted in the environment of this happy camping ground was now treasured indelibly in our minds. We made our way to Vogelerzang station for the last time. At twelve noon we were at the Hook of Holland, and taking our places on the decks of the "Queen of the Channel." In contrast to the outward journey, we were able to stay "put" all the time, even when well out in the North Sea. Landing at Tilbury, we were soon hustling along in the special train towards Swindon. After three hours of sleep in Swindon Scout headquarters we seated ourselves in the first bus for Calne early in the morning of Saturday, August 14th, happy in the fulfilment of an ambition cherished in the heart of every Scout.

E.W. W.P. B.D.

* * *

A good-looking Scot, a bachelor, who received and accepted many invitations, thought, after a considerable period, it was about time he himself gave a party, so he sent the invitations for a month ahead.

The next day he saw a load of lobsters for sale very cheap, and unable to resist a bargain he promptly bought them for the party. He just put them away without any special precaution, and a day before the party requested the cook to prepare them in an attractive way. The cook pointed out that it was hardly safe to serve lobsters after keeping them so long. It was eventually decided to give some to the dog in the morning, and if nothing happened no risk would be run by giving them to the guests. The dog was quite all right shortly before the party, and the lobsters were served and consumed, apparently with considerable satisfaction. During the next course a message reached our Scottish host that the dog was dead. This was a shock. He excitedly explained to his guests and advised immediate medical attention. After they had left the house he saw the gardener, who said. "Wasn't it a pity our poor dog was run over?"

By-Gone Bath.

(By F. C. Thomas).

1.—THE CITY WALLS.

Bath was a walled city in Roman times, but the walls were demolished or allowed to decay later. There is a reliable tradition that Alfred the Great began their reconstruction in A.D. 887.

When Leland visited Bath in 1530, he entered it from the South through "a great stone arch, on the centre of a bridge of five fair stone arches." The walls were then, he says, all standing, excepting a small piece about Gascogne's Tower.

Dr. Jones' map, published 1552, and reproduced opposite, gives the earliest record of the form of the city, and shows it to have been almost pentagonal in shape. It occupied an area of about 25 acres.

There were three principal gates for general traffic, besides smaller portals for pedestrians.

The North Gate was the chief entrance into the city, through which all the London traffic came, while the South Gate, which stood at the bottom of Stall Street, was the handsomest of the structures.

The West Gate was called the Royal Palace, as it was the lodging place of Royal and distinguished persons when they visited Bath. The East Gate, which is still in existence, was a portal for pedestrians only.

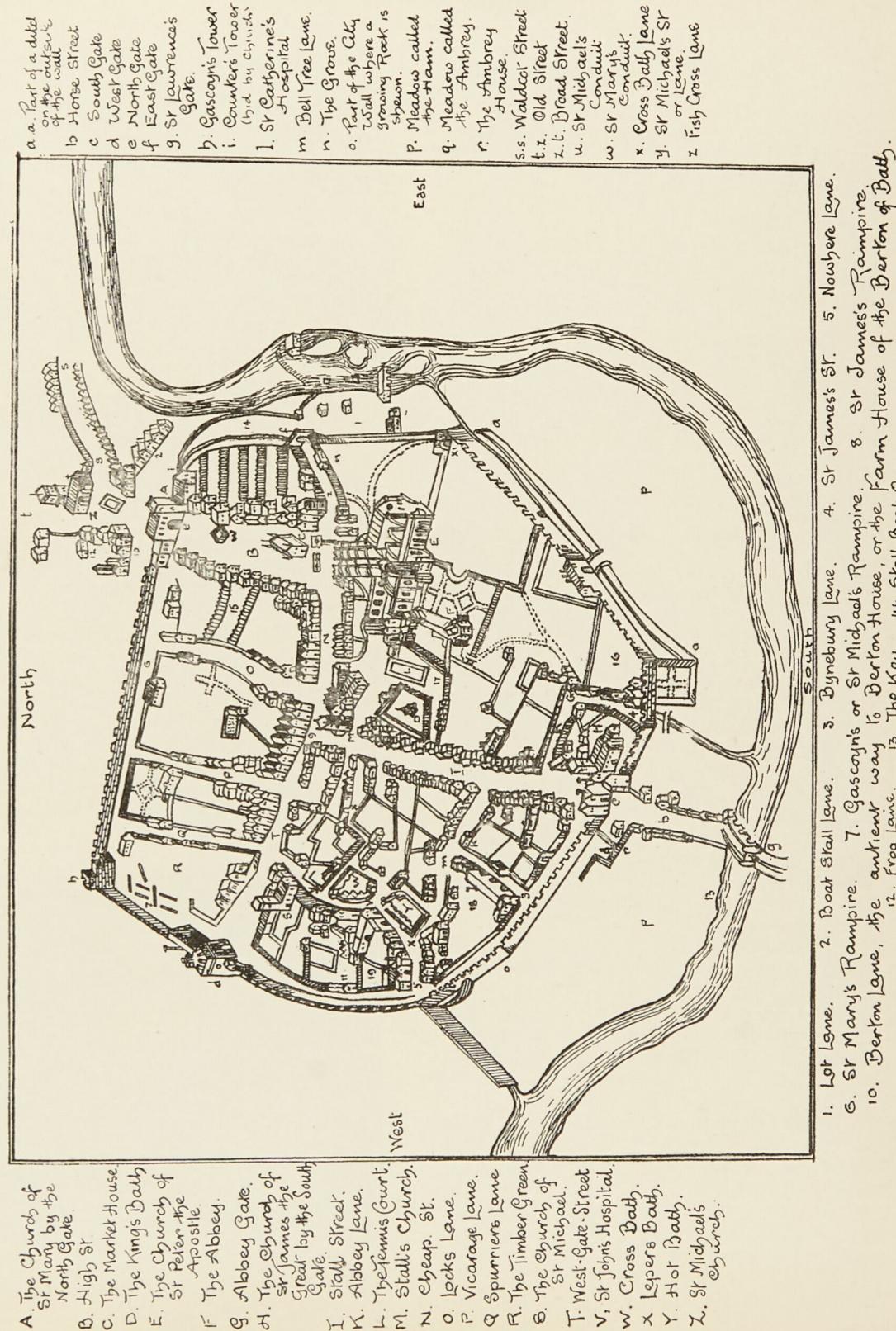
It is interesting to note how the present streets converge towards the sites of the old gates—Walcot and Broad Street into Northgate Street, while Westgate Street, Westgate Buildings, Monmouth Street, Kingsmead, and Avon Street all converge towards the place once occupied by the West Gate.

To walk round the site of the old walls one would start from High Street and proceed along Upper Borough Walls. Opposite the Mineral Water Hospital is a piece of castellated wall, which, though it has been replaced in recent years, still shows the position in this place of the city wall. Reaching the Saw Close, and turning down past the Theatre, one reaches the site of the West Gate, and crossing Westgate, and passing along Westgate Buildings, the position of the South Gate is reached near St. James' Church. On to Grand Parade, and past the Empire Hotel, and crossing Bridge Street, one has, as near as possible nowadays, gone the round of the old city.

(Next month "The North Gate")

A COPY OF DOCTOR JONES'S VIEW OF THE CITY OF BATH.

As it was published in the Year 1572.



Poultry Notes.

(By S. J. Rymer)

From four to ten weeks after the chicks are hatched the hen will show signs that she will be glad to get rid of them. When this happens birds of light breeds which feather rapidly might be allowed to perch, but chicks of heavy breeds are best left without a perch so that at night they can get together and keep each other warm. As the chicks grow you can sort out the cockerels from the pullets.

Always keep a box of grit in front of the chicks. Absence of grit of the right size is a common cause of trouble in rearing. As it has no teeth a chick relies on the grit to grind its food and get the goodness out of it.

The other day a poultry-keeper told me that he thought about purchasing some three months old pullets. Our friend wondered if they would lay well, especially in the winter. I had to point out that these birds would probably lay well in the summer. The eggs would be an asset when the other hens were broody or moulting and, therefore, non-productive. January and February-hatched pullets are apt, however, to take a partial moult and rest after they have laid a certain number of eggs and, therefore, are not to be relied upon as winter egg producers.

By the time this article appears in print it will be too late to think about hatching heavy breeds. There is still time for the light breeds, although it is a sound rule to have these chicks out by the middle of this month in order to catch the winter egg season. I have always understood that March and April-hatched pullets lay better-sized eggs than the January birds.

Perhaps some of my readers would like to know why very early-hatched fowls lay such small eggs. They are reared at a time of year when days are short, weather conditions are unfavourable, and breeding stock not at its best. Because of the stimulating effect of the spring weather, they come on to lay before they are fully developed.

Now I have to describe the Slatted Floor or Wire Floor System. The birds are kept in slatted or wire floored houses, each of which will take 30 to 40 hens. Free range is allowed. The slatted floor houses are moved frequently. This method involves the lowest outlay for housing of any system. It is fairly obvious that the Folding and Slatted Floor Systems have their disadvan-

tages. The birds have very little comfort during the winter months, when bad weather is to be expected, yet this is the time of year when eggs fetch top prices. Any very cold or wet weather would certainly cause a falling off in egg production.

Exercise and dry feet play a prominent part in winter egg production. Fowls which are allowed free range in the snow and wet of winter never do so well as those which are penned up in the scratching shed and allowed out on fine days only. Birds which are wet and miserable will not lay. They cannot be expected to lay.

A ten-month-old pullet, belonging to Mr. R. Kirton, of Quemerford, recently laid an enormous egg weighing 6½ ozs.

The egg was a whopper 'tis said,
And the bird which had laid it pure bred.
It wasn't a turkey,
A goose, or a churkey,
But a poor little Rhode Island Red.

By the way, you know that there is such a thing as a churkey, don't you ?

It gives us great pleasure to be able to reproduce a photograph of Mrs. Walter Angell, who is a cage-bird specialist, having won many prizes and trophies with her pets. This lady is an enthusiastic supporter of our Fur and Feather Section, and many of our readers will remember the beautiful exhibits she has staged for us. We hope that this season will be a happy and prosperous one for Mrs. Angell.



A Few Queries.

Some of us who attain some measure of success in the Flower Show would be glad to see the awards distributed amongst a larger number. We feel that, although the number of exhibits are quite good, there might be a larger number of exhibitors.

It is only when one gets into conversation with non-exhibitors that one finds there are doubts as to the exact meaning of the rules and classes of entry.

To this end we have addressed a questionnaire to the Flower Show Committee, who are always helpful and encouraging to possible entrants. They have responded, and we hope that this article will be kept in mind, so that this year many who were doubtful last year will no longer hesitate, but will help to fill the show tent to its fullest capacity.

"All exhibits to be the produce of exhibitor's gardens or allotments." This seems clear enough to mean that the exhibitor has a garden or an allotment which produces his vegetables and flowers, and these he enters.

It is presumed that the exhibitor may have assistance to cultivate his ground and help bring the produce into maturity.

Now what about those who may be gardeners, but do not possess a garden or allotment? That is, they do not own or rent such property. There may be the son or daughter of a member of the Firm who helps in the garden. He, or she, is a member of the H.W.A., and, therefore, qualifies for such activities as they may have.

Perhaps we might put it this way :—
1.—Can a son, or daughter, of a member of the Firm enter produce in the show as :—

(a) Having a portion of their parents' garden wholly for their cultivation.

(b) Having a portion of their parents' garden wholly for their cultivation, but who are assisted by those parents or others.

(c) Not having such portion, but who takes an active part in the cultivation of their parents' garden.

2.—Can a son, or daughter, enter any of their parents' produce if they are members of the H.W.A. and the parent isn't?

This question not only means when both parents and children are employed in

the Firm, but where a son, or daughter, is employed in the Firm and the parent works elsewhere.

With regard to objections. It is quite realised that the 2s. 6d. deposit is to deter frivolous and petty objectors. We think, however, that this amount might reasonably be reduced to 1s. There may be people who see something to object to, but who hesitate because it is perhaps a debatable point. They are not prepared to risk 2s. 6d. on their point of view, but they may consider it worth just 1s.

Mention has been made of the closing date for entries. It would, perhaps, help if we had the Committee's assurance that the dates as published are rigidly adhered to and any entries after the closing date are not acceptable.

Just a word regarding the various classes. The classes for fruit and vegetables seem fairly explicit. It is in the Flower Section that some of us would like further information.

"Six bunches of cut flowers." This seems quite all right, as the intention is to display for effect, and so on, six varieties of cut flowers. The same can be said of four bunches of perennials.

In the class for asters, stocks, and antirrhinum, it is the blooms presumably that are judged. Could not the schedule state either how many blooms should be displayed, or alternatively the minimum number to be shown in each variety.

Actually, what is a nosegay, and how is it judged? If the Committee could ascertain from the judges what is required in these classes it would be helpful.

When we say "What is a nosegay?" we have in mind interpretations of this as being a bunch, a bouquet, an arrangement in a vase or bowl. We take the view that the judging is on (a) the number of flowers shown, (b) the quality of the flowers, (c) the blending of the colours, and (d) the general effect. Are we right?

Would it not be as well to state how many vases, bowls, &c., there should be in the display of garden and/or wild flowers. By fixing either a number or stating a maximum the owners of small gardens might be encouraged.

Dahlias—this is comparatively a new class, and some wonder if there is a difference between those 12ins. across ones and the smaller dwarf sort. How are they judged

here—as dahlias for their many varieties, or as a whole, taking size into account?

There are some of us who are fortunate in having fairly large gardens and feel they have an advantage over those with a lesser area. Could there not be a few classes open to the smaller gardens only? It may be difficult to decide what is a small garden, but as a guide the rateable value could be taken. It should be understood that any entries should be from the garden and not from any other ground, such as allotments.

Then there are the branches and subsidiary companies. Some of us think they are handicapped in the Flower Section against the Calne folks, who can, and doubtless do, cut their flowers according to the weather and with a view to sending them to the show tent at their freshest. Flowers from the branches, &c., must, of necessity, be cut several hours before they are shown, and it is not possible to keep them in water whilst travelling to Calne, or sending by post. A few classes for branches, &c., only, would perhaps remove this handicap.

There is just one point, and it is a very small one, regarding the Industrial Section. The first rules reads: "Each exhibit must be the work and property of the exhibitor, who must be a member, &c." The various classes are, however, open to "lady members, wives, and mothers of members." It does not seem to include the "males."

Some of our males can surely sew as well as sow—bachelors perhaps from necessity. Others can make the dough as well as bring it home on Fridays. It seems as though the Committee do not realise the heights some of our males can aspire to; or do they think (being males) that no male would sink to such depths as to make (or mar) jam, jelly, or marmalade?

The Fur and Feather maintains its popularity, and in view of the increase in the keeping of cage birds, perhaps this class (15) could now be split into several.

Well, here are some random jottings made whilst they are fresh in our minds. We know quite definitely that the Committee will give them every consideration and would welcome the opportunity of hearing any other doubts and perplexities. Over and above this they would, we feel sure, be glad of any suggestions to enlarge and extend their work. They consider it is for us to say what we desire and for them to make the arrangements to ensure its success.

Cricket.

We can even now hear the rustle of the willow, and soon it will be in full song, with a "Hey Nonny No."

Spring hath come, and after spring our English summer. We hear on good authority that our friend, Jupiter Pluvius (beloved in ancient days of the hockey writers), has soldered the punctures in his can and we can look forward to our usual summer weather.

Our friends who during this period chase the elusive sphere are busy oiling bats, rollers, mowers, and mo'er things than that.

The moth balls have been shaken out of flannels, and we are told that large numbers of moths, or numbers of large moths, are now homeless. Alas, what is home without a moth(er).

One enthusiast has a splendid pair of running shorts (very abbreviated, too) through failing to use a well-known proprietary article (no advertising, please). In fact, his Slacks shrunk!!! In spite of the efforts of two, who shall be nameless, the grass at Lickhill still remains green. This is a pity, as a colour to match Ernest's neckwear would be a change.

We hope to chronicle in these pages from time to time the doings of the wielders of the willows, and also the keepers of the ducks.

In the meantime this early note is to ask that our young men seriously consider joining the Cricket Section. Both teams have a fine lot of fellows, sociable and keen, and they would welcome anyone who cares to come along. To the ladies, a hearty invitation is issued to come along on Saturdays. We feel sure you will not come alone, so there would soon be a decent crowd. We cannot promise to produce Robert Taylor, but we have "I.J.," and Ernest certainly has Gary Beery beat when it comes to looks.

We could write of the majestic stride of Dick, the stately calm of Bertram, and, of course, the rotundity of John; but supposing you all come along and see the teams (first and second) in action yourselves.

"THREE STAR REPORTER."

* * *

Daddy, what is the favourite game of the bacon selectors?

Backgammon, Sonny, so I'm told.

Photographic Notes.

THE CAMERA AT THE RAILWAY STATION

AN ABSORBING FIELD FOR THE AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHER

Amateur photographers are often surprised by the exhibition pictures of professionals. Yet most professional photographers do not choose out-of-the-way subjects; it is chiefly by their treatment of light and shade and by the angle from which the picture is taken that they achieve unusual and effective results from commonplace subjects.

How many amateurs, for instance, think of bringing their Kodaks into action at a railway station? Yet even the smallest branch line will provide subjects for at least eight or nine exposures, while a big railway terminus or junction could keep a camera busy for the best part of a day.

Snapping Moving Trains.

When the amateur wishes to take a picture of a train moving along the line he should know that the best results are obtained when the engine is climbing a steep slope, for although the actual speed of the train will have lessened, more smoke and steam will be given off and will do much towards creating an impression of greater speed and strength.

Trains, like ships, should not be photographed broadside on. The owner of a camera with a maximum shutter speed of 1/25th of a second must be careful to keep the image of the train small if it is travelling fast. A train coming at 20 miles an hour almost directly towards the camera will not be sharp with this exposure unless it is at least a hundred feet distant.

Owners of Brownies and other single lens cameras will secure their best results if they make their pictures just as the train is arriving or departing from a station; and the station, in fact, will generally provide the most interesting subjects for owners of all kinds of cameras. The highly-polished surface of the stationary engines, the geometrical patterns made by iron girders, bridges, and signals, provide possibilities for any number of pictures.

A Profitable Penny Investment

The engine-driver leaning over the side

of the train to exchange a joke with the guard, the greaser winding his way in and out between the wheels, porters wheeling laden trolleys of luggage, these are all subjects to be found at any railway station, and they are full of possibilities for the amateur with an artistic eye. The penny expended on a platform ticket can be a very profitable investment.

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State days at the Tower of London occur three times each year, and Christmas is one of them. The others are Easter Day and Ascension Day. The Yeomen Warders, who are members of the King's Bodyguard of the Yeomen of the Guard, escort the Governor of the Tower (Lieut.-Col. Dan Burges, V.C.) into church. Winter sunrays gleam upon their steel halberds.

For the ceremonial the Yeomen Warders don their full-dress of scarlet liberally slashed with gold, Elizabethan ruffles, and rosettes on the shoes.

St. Peter ad Vincula awakes on these days out of its sadness. Such blossoms as are in season decorate the pulpit and altar of the church. The Chief Warder, Mr. Smoker, carrying the silver Tower mace, leads the little procession up the nave and the service commences. With young men's strong voices uplifted, the singing goes heartily, but at Christmastime the military element in the congregation is much reduced, so many of the garrison being on leave. The National Anthem, the soldiers standing stiffly at attention, is sung at the close.

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A DOG-LATIN JOKE

Three hungry scholars came to a wayside inn, and saw this sign over the door:—

PLACET ORE
STAT ORDINE
ORE STABIT
ORE AT ABIT

One of them, eager to show his ready wit, translated these Latin words of welcome roughly into English verse:—

Good cheer we provide,
Our service is sure;
Their savours abide,

Though meats don't endure!
The complacent smile faded from his face as a village schoolboy, who had overheard him, broke in with the real rendering of the words:—"Place to rest at or dine; O rest a bit, or eat a bit!"

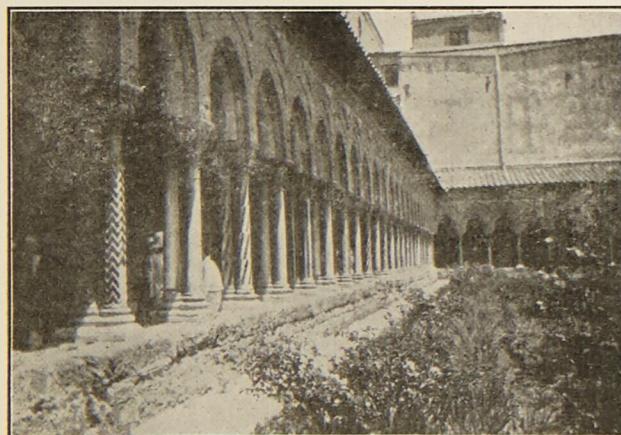
A Wayfarer's Note-Book.

PALERMO AND STROMBOLI.

Sicily, the largest island in the Mediterranean, is separated from Italy by the Straits of Messina, a narrow channel known in ancient times as a difficult passage for vessels to navigate. Many will have heard of Scylla and Charybdis, and how they were the undoing of mariners in days of old. Scylla was a dangerous rock in the straits, near the Italian side, and in trying to avoid it ships were often drawn into the Charybdis whirlpool which lay opposite.

The capital of Sicily, Palermo, is strikingly set on the shores of a wide bay backed by jagged mountain peaks. When you go ashore one of the first sights that you notice is the number of pony-carts, the sides of which are adorned with colourful scenes, which must have required a high degree of artistry.

The fine Cathedral dates from the twelfth century, and was built by an English Archbishop, Walter of the Mill. It contains many interesting relics of bygone days, including gold and silver works of art by that master of goldsmiths, Benvenuto Cellini. When these treasures are shown to us we are invited to scrutinise them through a powerful magnifying glass in order to see how perfect was Cellini's workmanship, even to the minutest detail. A year or two ago America produced a film called "The Affairs of



The Cloister at Monreale.

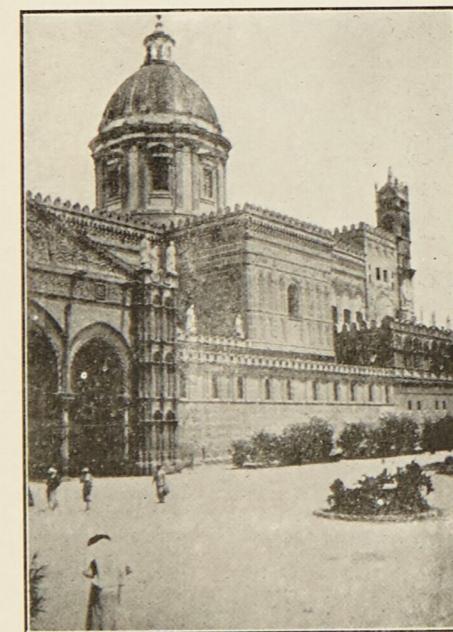
Cellini," which gave us an insight into the life of this adventurous gentleman.

Not more than a stone's throw away from the Cathedral there is the Royal Palace, built by the Saracens. Since those far off days it has seen many rulers, including the Normans and the Bourbons, but to-day it is merely a show place. Within its large rooms there are some magnificent oil paintings, and in the chapel some fine mosaics.

A few miles from Palermo there is a small town called Monreale, with a Cathedral said to be one of the finest Norman buildings extant. Here again there are some wonderful mosaics, and, more interesting still, a cloister surrounded by 200 columns, each of which differs from the others in design.

One night, after passing through the Straits of Messina, we steamed a few hours later past Stromboli, an active volcano rising 3,038 feet out of the sea to form a cone, from which, every few minutes, there was a bright, red glow, and we understood how it was that Stromboli came to be known as the natural lighthouse of the Mediterranean. The lava is exported in large quantities, and finds its way into our homes as pumice-stone.

WAYFARER.



Palermo Cathedral.

Our Portrait Gallery.

MR. A. J. CLARK.



Mr. Clark joined the Company at Calne, in September, 1926, and after a year or so was transferred to J. Dole & Co., Bristol, then to Chippenham, and later had a spell at Tiverton.

He came to Redruth in January, 1934, as accountant, where we are pleased to say he has settled comfortably and has the good wishes of all.

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SLOGANS.

Travelling eastwards some little time ago I noticed one or two slogans that, to my mind, were very novel. Here they are:—

Outside a Hairdressers :—

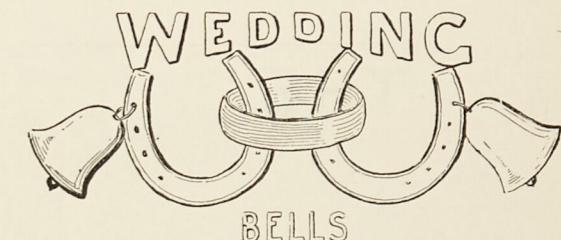
" We want your head to run our business." Outside a Billiard Saloon :—

" Come 'Inman' and we will make you a 'Newman.' "

Outside a Gas Showroom :—

" Mr. Therm burns to serve you."

Perhaps some of our readers can remember others and would send them along.



The wedding took place on Saturday, February 26th, at St. Mary's Parish Church, Calne, of Miss D. Gabb and Mr. E. James. The bride, given in marriage by her father, wore a blue costume, with hat to tone, and carried an ivory Prayer Book. Miss Gabb was several years attached to the Office Staff, and was given an oak sideboard from her friends in the Office.

At Chippenham, on March 12th, Miss Vera Jeffries was married to Mr. Walter Gale, of Calne. The bride was given away by her mother and wore a grey-striped costume, navy blue shoes, navy hat, grey gloves, and carried a bouquet of carnations. Miss Jeffries was seven years in the Retort Department and was the recipient of a dining-room clock from the Department.

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This month we publish on page 68 the first article of a series on By-Gone Bath, kindly contributed by Mr. F. C. Thomas of that City. The series will be illustrated by the Author.

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Someone was telling me this week the story of a visitor to a mining village who greatly admired a whippet which was to be seen roaming the village street. He was told it was for sale, and someone sent for the owner. "What's your price?" asked the visitor when he arrived.

" Five hundred guineas," said the owner.

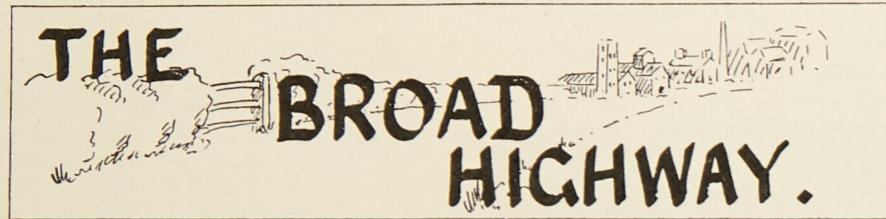
" What?" cried the visitor. " Why there isn't such a price."

" Well, that's what I want for him," said the owner, " and I'm not taking a penny less."

A few days later the visitor, passing once more through the village, was told that the dog had been sold. " And I got my price for him, too," said the owner.

" You got 500 guineas for him?" asked the visitor in astonishment.

" Aye, I did that," said the owner. " I traded him for a couple of 250-guinea cats."



Writing these notes towards the end of March it is astonishing to compare the weather which we are experiencing with what we were going through all over the country at this time last year. At that time we were subjected to very severe wintry conditions, with heavy snowfalls and, even in the South, roads were closed in many directions. We have just returned from a visit to Scotland, and even over the Border early spring flowers were in bloom and the hedges already quite green. This is certainly something very exceptional for the time of year. Old stagers in the gardening world are telling us that we shall suffer for this later on, bringing forward the old adage that "for every fog in March we get a frost in May."

We have just concluded conferences with our representatives all over the country, commencing in London and finishing in Edinburgh. We feel that these have been exceedingly helpful all the way round, and we hope that it will be possible to make these at least annual events in the future.

Mr. Tingle, after making a start for a short while, and having fully established his strength once again, has gone into hospital for the appendix operation to be performed. We are glad to say that this has been successfully accomplished, and Mr. Tingle is now well on the road to recovery after an anxious few days.

We congratulate Mr. W. C. Wait, of Northampton, on the birth of a son, in February.

Mr. R. E. Harris is still down at Herne Bay making gradual progress. We all send him the very best of good wishes for complete recovery.

Our congratulations to Flying Officer Clouston and Mr. V. Ricketts on their record-breaking flight to New Zealand in 4½ days. Mr. J. C. K. Perkins is to be congratulated in having such a stout-hearted son-in-law. It will doubtless be remembered that the first flight had to be abandoned at the eastern end of the Mediterranean owing to terrific storms encountered en route. In landing at Cyprus the machine was badly damaged, but was finally flown home again after repairs had been effected, and another start made on Tuesday, the 15th March. Harris specialities helped to sustain the airmen on their flight, and the Harris picnic boxes in which their provender was packed were seized upon as souvenirs on the other side of the world.

Since writing the above we have the wonderful news of the safe return of Flying Officer Clouston and Mr. Victor Ricketts after breaking further records on their way home from New Zealand. The round trip was completed in under 11 days which, when compared with the time taken in 1860 of from 110 to 120 days for the voyage one way, is little short of miraculous.

The Ideal Home Exhibition will be starting at the beginning of April, and we hope to receive visits from vast multitudes of the general public and to beat the record sales established last year.

The Manchester Exhibition takes place at the end of April, and the opening ceremony is being performed by our Chief, so that the Harris Stand should start off with a real fillip to secure a record ten days' result.

J.H.G.

A QUEER PET

During the war we were camped at Sidi Bishr, Egypt, a very delightful spot on the edge of the great Sahara desert. One day a few of us were exploring the bushes and palm trees in the vicinity of our camp, when we were delighted to spot in the bushes some chameleons in their natural state. We were pleased because they were rather difficult to spot, as they were of a beautiful green colour, and almost indistinguishable from the green bushes they were in. We were pestered with innumerable flies and other nasty biting insects in camp, so we thought it would be a good idea to take one of the chameleons from the bushes and keep in our tent. As his diet seemed to consist of flies, we thought he might do his stuff and keep at least the inside of our tent free from these tormentors. We did not have him in the tent very long before his vivid green colour slowly faded and he changed to the dirty grey colour of our tent. We thought this is good, as he could evidently see plenty of flies about, and was preparing for action. It was fascinating to watch him cling to the inside ropes of the tent and flick out his six to eight inches of tongue and mop up those flies; his lightning flicks never missed. We managed to keep him for a few days, then one day we came off parade to find him missing. He had had enough of us and must have slipped back to his pals in the bushes; but he was an unusual and queer pet.

* * *

WINDOW DRESSING.

A West End store, well-known for originality of design in window dressing, takes the biscuit for one of their recently dressed side windows, by the attention and amusement created.

A large window was almost blacked out, leaving only a narrow space of about ten inches in depth straight across the window to look through, making it necessary to get close to the window to see what was being shown. A notice at the top part of the window said boldly: "FOR THE CLEAN MINDED." You can imagine the amount of curiosity aroused, and people were crossing the road to look in; and whilst it was elementary to guess what was being shown, you felt you must make sure, and I have no doubt you will have guessed what was being shown. YES! you certainly guessed right, for it was

only figures dressed in bath robes, and with a goodly display of towels, &c.—common necessities for the "clean minded."

* * *

UNCOMMON.

She was elderly and slightly built, not very tall, and in the normal way would have been passed in the streets of London without a scrap of notice. She was causing quite a lot of attention and people were turning round to have another look, and being curious and getting nearer to her, could see the reason for the smiles on people's faces. She looked as if she had just stepped out from the hairdressers as her hair was in neat waves, and evidently recently permed. She wore a small fashionable hat, but her hair was a striking "SEA BLUE"—uncommon even for the West End.

* * *

In the early days of glove-making, the back of the glove consisted of four long strips. These were sewn together (side to side) about half-way along, and the four unsewn strips made the backs of the finger pieces. These four pieces necessitated three joins, and to cover up the rather clumsy stitching of those times, embroidery was laid along the back of the three rows of stitches, or "points," as they were called, and though we now make gloves without the joins, we still retain a survival of the old embroidery.

* * *

BACK TO SCHOOL!

The old gentleman in the Harrogate train looked sympathetically over his newspaper at the occupier of the opposite seat, a slim young thing in neat costume and small felt hat.

She gazed wistfully out of the window and her expression was somewhat sad. In the rack overhead was a suitcase with a school label and a hockey stick and a lacrosse stick bound together.

The old gentleman, with a sudden impulse, leaned forward.

"My dear," he said, "believe me, school isn't so bad. You'll look back on these days as the happiest"

But here he stopped. The young woman was eyeing him very coldly.

"I'm the gym. mistress," she stated and buried herself in a novel.



CLUB NOTES.

The Games Committee organised a series of three whist drives on January 28th, February 18th, and March 4th. These were well patronised, the number of tables being 22, 26, and 22 respectively.

The prizes at each drive were to the value of 10s. 6d., 7s. 6d., and 5s., for both ladies and gentlemen. The snowball prize (value 25s.) was won at the second drive with a score of 183.

The complete list of prize-winners was as follows:—

FIRST DRIVE, JANUARY 28TH.—Ladies—1, Mrs. C. W. Moody, 178; 2, Miss A. Haines, 175; 3, Mrs. J. Green, 174. Gentlemen—1, Mr. A. Trembling, 172; 2, Mr. P. Barber, 171; 3, Mr. W. Freegard, 171.

SECOND DRIVE, FEBRUARY 18TH.—Ladies—1, and snowball prize, Mrs. E. Dean, 183; 2, Mrs. N. Harding, 173; 3, Mrs. Robinson, 172. Gentlemen—1, Mr. A. Haines, 180; 2, Mr. J. W. Brewer, 174; 3, Mr. V. P. Cleverly, 173.

THIRD DRIVE, MARCH 4TH.—Ladies—1, Mrs. Cecil Stevens, 175; 2, Mrs. Charles Stevens, 175; 3, Mrs. A. Gegg, 174. Gentlemen—1, Mr. G. Bull, 170; 2, Mr. F. Wheeler, 167; 3, Mr. A. Trembling, 163.

The winner of the aggregate prize was Miss A. Haines with a score of 507.

Now that the winter season is coming to a close, it is hoped that all employees will fulfil any outstanding Billiards League matches, Billiards and Snooker Knock-out matches, and other competitions with all possible speed in order that there may be no delay in fixing an evening for the presentation of prizes.

Thanks are due in particular to Messrs. P. Carter and T. Clark for all the hard work and interest they have taken throughout the

winter months in the conduct of the many successful and enjoyable whist drives and numerous competitions which have been organised. They have done their jobs well and their help and interest are much appreciated.

We want more volunteers of their sort and the Woodlands would then be an assured success.

Mr. Smellie, as chairman of the Games Committee, has again given a good lead. He has taken a keen interest in everything which has been organised, and has been a good leader to a small committee who have had a difficult job to tackle. A special word is also due to Mr. W. Butler, who has been a solid but quiet helper in all functions throughout the season.

Now that employees who are members of the H.W.A. may introduce their friends as visitors to the Woodlands, it is hoped that this will be the means of making the Club House far more popular in the future. Married employees may be accompanied by their wives on any evening, and single employees may be accompanied by a friend three evenings per week.

This additional privilege should be much appreciated, and once again all employees who have not yet joined the H.W.A. are asked to do so. Every detail referred to the President for the well-being of each and every employee receives sympathetic consideration, and in return you are merely asked to give him your individual and collective support, and by so doing you are merely helping yourselves as fellow employees should do.

The 32 entries for the Table Tennis Tournament, arranged for the youths of the H.W.A., at the Woodlands, show the interest taken in this series of games. After a keen contest H. Dodson beat K. Rutty in the

final. In view of the success of this tournament another is being arranged.

On Wednesday, March 9th, we played the Old Bentleyans at billiards, table tennis, and darts. We proved ourselves superior at billiards and darts, but were not quite so good at table tennis. After the games refreshments were served. Mr. T. Clark extended a hearty welcome to the "Old School," to which Mr. J. Henley responded with thanks for a very happy evening.

T.C.

Below are the results of the games played, taken as played:—

BILLIARDS.

OLD BOYS.	HARRIS CLUB.
L. Angell	100
R. Brewer	89
M. Morement ...	53
S. Baker	100
J. Bridges	76
A. Clark	100
D. Davis	69
H. Miller	100

TABLE TENNIS.

C. Edwards	2	K. Rutty	1
J. Bridges	2	K. Rutty	1
C. Edwards	2	H. Dodson	1
D. Davis	2	H. Dodson	1
E. Davis	1	F. Bentley	2
D. Davis	2	F. Bentley	1
J. Bridges	2	R. Goddard	1
E. Davis	2	R. Goddard	1

15

9

DARTS.

LEG.	LEG.
L. Angell	1
D. Trembling	2
W. Plucknett	1
E. Dean	2
R. Sutton	1
F. Butler	2
J. Hughes	2
W. King	0
J. Bridges	0
P. Brewer	2
J. Henley	0
C. Butler	2
R. Cole	0
K. Smith	2
M. Morement	0
J. Burgess	2

5

14

LADIES' HOCKEY.

When we visited Swindon on February 19th we knew we had a toughish proposition before us, for the G.W.R. team is one of the strongest we meet, and we got what we expected—a defeat by six goals to nil. On their beautiful ground their speed and skilful tactics brought about a result that was never in doubt. Our consolation is that we tried our best.

Swindon was again our destination on February 26th, and Christchurch our opponents. This team in days gone by used to be very easy victims, but of recent years they have made great strides in the game and now are able to meet their opponents on more even terms. Under rather bad conditions—rough ground and cold rain—we ran out winners by three goals to one. Margaret Edney scored all three goals.

We had no match on March 5th, but most of our players were engaged in the annual Bentley School match—Old Pupils versus the School.

On March 12th our mixed team turned out again and played United Dairies at Trowbridge. We were only able to play four men, and as our opponents played six men the conditions seemed a little one-sided. Therefore, to bring off a victory by three goals to two was quite meritorious. There was no weakness in our team—an all-girl defence kept our opponents out, whilst our mixed attack scored enough goals to bring about success. Usually in mixed matches the girls get overshadowed by the men, and often funk attack against more robust players. This cannot be said of our girls; they received and gave no quarter. At half-time we were losing 2—1, and as, in the second half ground advantage was with our opponents (we had to play uphill), it was generally expected that the United Dairies would push home their winning position. The reverse to this happened, however, for the only goals scored came from our sticks. R. Swaffield (2) and E. Heath were our scorers.

* * *

The secretary of a skittle team, being anxious to lead a "top of the League" team, tried to put in an extra but unofficial match. The results were—lost good feeling, lost time, and a lost pair of gloves. Wives could not be taken to the pictures, rooms could not be papered, or wireless sets repaired. One hardened veteran said he could have done some gardening, but as there was no moon that night this complaint was squashed.

All is well that ends well, and the following week, on the proper date, the team proceeded to win a match. So lost time, lost tempers, and lost pairs of gloves were restored.

Friends Elsewhere.



Annual Social and Distribution of Long Service Medals by the Deputy Chairman and Managing Director, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., J.P.

The eighth annual Social was held in St. Paul's Parish Hall, Chippenham, on Saturday evening, 12th February, when a party of about 150, including employees, their wives, and families, and several friends from the parent Company at Calne were present.

The hall had been very nicely decorated for the occasion by members of the Welfare Association and other helpers, and for the first two hours, from 7-9 p.m., the company were entertained by Arthur Marchment's Concert Party, from Swindon, who put on a very good show which was much enjoyed.

At 9 p.m. there was an interval for refreshments, after which Mr. Long, in welcoming Mr. Bodinnar, said how delighted they were to have Mr. Bodinnar with them once again, and that his kind thought and consideration in devoting an hour or two of his all too brief leisure to the employees at Chippenham was much appreciated. He said they were all very disappointed that Mrs. Bodinnar could not be with them that night owing to illness, and expressed the wish that she might soon be restored to her usual health again.

These remarks were supported by Captain Herbert Smith.

Mr. Bodinnar, on rising to address the meeting, received a great ovation, and in the course of his remarks he spoke of the serious position which had been created in the agricultural community by the large number of outbreaks of foot-and-mouth disease, and expressed great sympathy with farmers who had built up good herds of dairy cows and

choice pigs, only to find that the work of years had been destroyed by disease. He referred to the research which is being carried on by scientists everywhere in an endeavour to locate the cause of the disease.

Mr. Bodinnar stated that a new Marketing Scheme had been written and was now in the hands of the Ministry, and he believed that with proper and full aid on the part of the Government the Scheme submitted would give a reasonable deal to producer, curer, distributor, and consumer. He went on to state that if there was to be a grading of pigs, the producer would have to live up to his obligations and his opportunity. Let them assume that eventually there were Grade A pigs. Was it not reasonable that in a proper Scheme there should also be Grade A factories; Grade A in lay-out, efficiency, production, and marketing. But Grade A pigs and Grade A factories would be useless unless they had Grade A men and women working in them, and on this ground he knew he would not appeal in vain to his Chippenham friends for a continuance of loyalty, efficiency with consideration one for another.

Mr. Bodinnar then referred to the Efficiency Bonus Schemes which are in operation in all the factories, and asked everyone to see that their own personal achievements should rank them in the Excellent Grade. He concluded by saying: "You are going to help to see this thing through so as to meet the high standard of efficiency that is expected of all goods that bear the 'Royal Wilts' and Bradenham names."

Mr. Bodinnar, who had an appropriate and cheery word for each of the recipients, then made the presentation of Long Service Medals as follows:

Silver Medal, 20 years' Service—Mr. H. Banks.

Silver Medal and 1 Bar, 25 years' service—

Mr. F. C. Jones.

Silver Medal and 2 Bars, 30 years' service—

Mr. Edgar Tucker.

Gold Medal, 40 years' service—Mr. L. A. H. Ambrose and Mr. W. H. Thomas.

In the unavoidable absence of Mrs. Bodinnar, Mr. Bodinnar kindly deputised for her and presented the presents from the Christmas tree to the children, and Miss Cynthia Weaver handed him a bouquet to take to Mrs. Bodinnar.

A vote of thanks, moved by Mr. L. A. H.

Ambrose, to Mr. Bodinnar, was carried with acclamation. At 11.45 p.m. the singing of "God save the King" brought a very pleasant evening to a close.

SKITTLES.

This month we had the pleasure of making acquaintances with two clubs which we have not previously had the privilege of meeting.

On Friday, 4th February, we paid our first visit to the Neston Club, where we spent a most enjoyable evening, although we found our opponents very superior to us in both skittles and billiards. At skittles we suffered one of the heaviest defeats we have so far experienced, losing all three legs to the tune of 72 pins. However, we are hoping to reverse this when we entertain Neston later on in the season. Scores:

Neston	98	122	111	331
Chippenham ...	77	92	90	259

Derry Hill, which we visited on 18th February, was the venue of our second encounter, and, taking into consideration that this was a strange alley to our players, we did exceedingly well in forcing a draw.

Winning the first two legs and commencing the last with 7 pins in hand, we were hoping to prove victorious, but our team fell away in places, and lost this leg by seven pins, making the final scores even. Scores:

Derry Hill ...	114	117	112	343
Chippenham	117	121	105	343

SICK LIST.

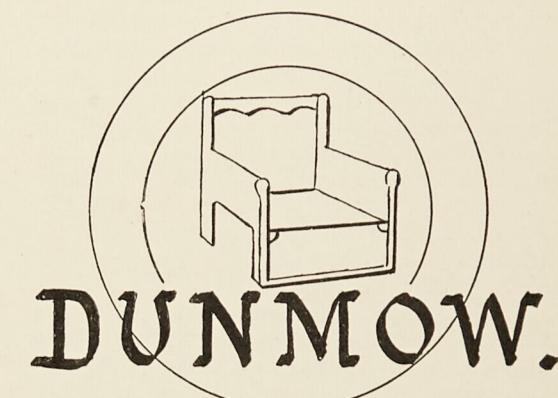
We sympathise with Mr. A. E. Burton in his misfortune of breaking the radius bone of his right arm, as a result of a fall the day of our annual social. We sincerely hope that the treatment he is receiving will prove satisfactory and that he will soon be able to return to the Office.

Mr. J. Halliday, of the Cellar, is indisposed, but we hope for a short duration only.

Mr. H. L. Holder, of the Factory, is suffering from a poisoned thumb, which we trust will soon be well enough for him to resume his duties.

We are pleased to welcome Mr. Ruddle back again after an absence of several months from work, as a result of a fractured wrist.

W.H.W.

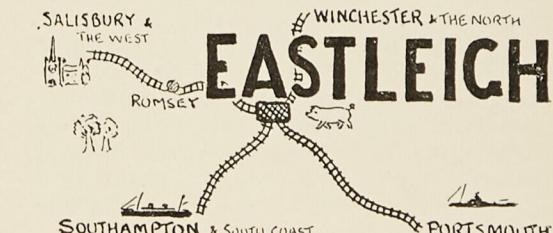


WEDDING.

Mr. James Cloughley and Miss Rachel S. Banks, at St. Mary's Church, Stebbing, on February 19th. The combined staffs presented a clock and jam dish to the happy couple.

We wish both a long life and every happiness.

* * *



We congratulate Mr. L. Toogood on the birth of a son, which happy event took place in February.

We are glad to welcome Mr. F. Gallop back to work again after a long illness, from which we hope he has completely recovered.

The first of a series of handicaps for the various games held under the auspices of the Welfare Association have created and maintained considerable interest during the past few weeks. In connection with the billiards, Mr. Taylor kindly offered a cup to be competed for annually, and this incentive has called forth the best play from each competitor. Prizes are also being awarded for snooker, table tennis, and darts, and for many evenings we have seen an enthusiastic crowd of spectators watching the games being

played, and it is encouraging to note that the competitions have been a complete success. The games have now reached the finals stage, so it is assured that when these are played during week ending March 19th it will be worth one's while to witness them.

The finalists are:—Billiards, Messrs. P. Ash, E. Angell; snooker, Messrs. E. Angell, L. Drayton; table tennis Mr. F. Richardson and A. N. Other; darts, Messrs. V. R. Collins, W. Freemantle.

The Welfare Committee decided to make this week one of great interest and, with this in view, an invitation was extended to our Chippenham friends to take part on Saturday afternoon, March 19th, in a game of football and to compete in the various games in the evening. We are pleased to state that we have received a reply in the affirmative, and we are looking forward to a good time when the stalwarts of Chippenham visit us.

A pleasant Social evening was held in the Welfare Hut on January 31st, when we invited the Eastleigh N.A.L.G.O. to play us in a series of games. A friendly spirit prevailed throughout the evening and, although our guests did not cause us to be too fully extended, yet, at the same time, their play was impressive. Our final results were encouraging for future contests, and were as follows:—

EASTLEIGH N.A.L.G.O. WELFARE.	
Darts	3
Table Tennis	2
Billiards	1
—	—
Total	6
	14

The return match was played on February 28th, when another enjoyable evening was spent, and we returned with a victory of 15 events to 6.

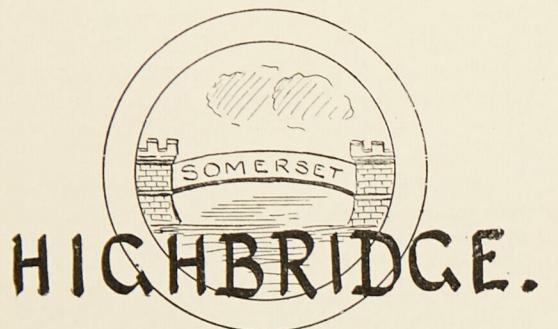
Our football team did not have a very good time during February, the results being as follows:—Fair Oak, lost 2—3; Baddesley, lost 2—3 (cup-tie); Baddesley, won 5—2; Caustons, lost 2—4. The goal scorers were:—E. Angell (5), V. R. Collins (1), R. Garnett (1), A. Jannaway (1), F. Richardson (3).

EASTLEIGHAN.

* * *

Teacher: Can any of you tell me what a connoisseur is?

Johnny: Yes, sir, it's a man with gold buttons that stands outside a cinema!



It is with profound sorrow that we have to record the passing of an old and valued friend in the person of Charles Edward Hancock.

Charlie was our veteran employee. His works number was No. 1, and he had had a period of continuous unbroken service amounting to nearly forty-eight years.

He commenced his service with the old Highbridge Bacon Factory, Ltd., on the 23rd April, 1890, and for very many years was in charge of our Sausage and Small Goods Department. Unfortunately, during the past year or so he had suffered from indifferent health, but it was only on the 3rd January last that he had to go home under doctor's orders, and lie up for a while. Unhappily, he never rose from his bed again, and passed away peacefully on the 26th February, 1938.

There were three things for which Charlie lived—the Church, his home, and his job. For almost half a century he had been a member of the West Huntspill Church Choir, and in turn served in every office of the Church open to him, as chorister, bell-ringer, sidesman, member of the Church Council, and as churchwarden.

In his home life he was extremely happy, and we extend our very heartfelt sympathy to Mrs. Hancock and her three daughters.

If ever a human being earned the right to those sacred words, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant," it was Charles Edward Hancock.

The funeral took place at West Huntspill, on Tuesday, the 1st March, 1938, and six of his old friends from the Factory acted as bearers:—T. Burchell, E. Cann, T. Hardwidge, A. Holley, W. Sage, and W. H. G. Young.

A.G.K.

"ANNE KIDLEY" CUP COMPETITION

The fifth round of this interesting competition was played off on Friday, the 25th February, on our own alley, and, as will be seen by the following table, R. C. Lynham has retained his lead above all other competitors by a margin of 11 pins. H. J. Beasley and A. H. Hill, who have tied for the second place, have a level score of 259 pins, and the sixth and final round should see very keen play between these three players for the premier position. Anyhow, we wish the winner, whoever he may be, the best of luck, and that "flopplers" and not "flappers" be the order of the day, and no "bolters."

We are sorry that our old friend and champion skittler, Mr. W. J. Pople, has had to give up his play in the competition, owing to ill health. We wish him a speedy recovery, and hope to see him again soon in our midst.

The result of the fifth round is as follows, viz.:—

No.	Name.	1st to 4th Rd.	5th Rd.	Total
1.	Lynham, R. C. ...	218	52	270
2.	Beasley, H. J. ...	213	46	259
3.	Hill, A. H.	208	51	259
4.	Hooper, R.	195	50	245
5.	Marsh, H. C.	197	45	242
6.	Solomon, H. F. ...	199	39	238
7.	Ham, H.	186	48	234
8.	Sandy, S. C.	189	44	233
9.	Hardwidge, H. ...	184	43	227
10.	Shier, C. B.	181	44	225
11.	Blackmore, H. B. ...	177	47	224
12.	Young, W.H.G.,jnr.	179	44	223
13.	Hardwidge, T. ...	177	41	218
14.	Pople, F.	177	37	214
15.	Williams, N.	172	42	214
16.	Phillpotts, R. S. ...	175	38	213
17.	Gibbs, R.	161	49	210
18.	King, L.	171	36	207
19.	Young, W. J.	188	—	188
20.	Cann, E.	181	—	181
21.	Young, W.H.G.,snr.	180	—	180
22.	Smith, H. D.	172	—	172
23.	Burland, F.	170	—	170
24.	Pople, W. J.	148	—	148
25.	Aish, F.	127	—	127
			C.B.S.	

It is with deep regret we have to record the passing of the wife of one of our factory staff, Mr. S. Frost, after rather a long illness.

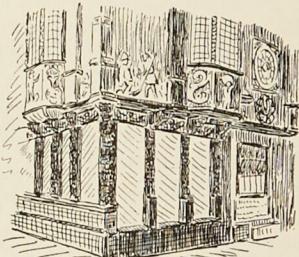
Mrs. Frost, who was only 32 years of age, some few years ago had a serious accident, being severely burned, and the result had a serious effect on her health. We all sympathise most sincerely with Mr. Frost and his young family in their bereavement.

SKITTLES.

HIGHBRIDGE AND DISTRICT LEAGUE.

We are able to record a further win by our Team during the past month, by beating our old rivals, the "Crossway," on our own alley by 36 pins, this being the fourth successive win this year.

* * *



Our report this month is somewhat meagre, February having proved an uneventful month. Of work (which connotes pigs) we have, happily, had a very fair share, and our bill of health is very good.

The evening of February 28th saw us assembled for what was, to us all, a somewhat sad occasion—to bid farewell to Miss P. M. Beazley.

Mr. Ludgate, presiding, said that he found it very difficult to give adequate expression to the feelings which inspired both himself and all of us. Miss Beazley, he said, had come to us from Calne some 12 years ago, and had very quickly endeared herself to all. At her work she had proved most excellent, and her efforts in promoting the sports and social side of our lives had been invaluable. Mr. Ludgate recalled his personal friendship with Miss Beazley's father, whose name had stood so high in the old days at Calne. Miss Beazley, Mr. Ludgate told us, was leaving Ipswich to return to Calne, in order to help in her mother's business, and she would take with her the good wishes and affection of us all.

Mr. Hobbs, in associating himself, on behalf of the Office staff, with Mr. Ludgate's

remarks, stressed particularly the happy nature of their long association with Miss Beazley. He spoke of her unvarying good nature, her willingness to join in any project, and her good sportsmanship.

Mr. Ludgate then presented to Miss Beazley, on behalf of us all, a wristlet watch, suitably inscribed, together with a blotting pad.

Mr. C. Seaman, the chairman of our Sports and Social Club, spoke in deep appreciation of the work Miss Beazley had done for the Club ever since the earliest days of our social ventures. She had served on the Committee, he said, ever since there had been a Committee at all, and her hard work, unselfishness, and enthusiasm had been a very great factor in the Club's success. On behalf of the members of the Sports and Social Club, he presented Miss Beazley with a workbox and stand as a memento of their long and happy association. Mr. L. Storey, the Club's secretary, endorsed all that had been said about Miss Beazley, and added his personal thanks and tribute for the work she had done so willingly and so well.

Miss Beazley, who was deeply moved, thanked the speakers for what they had said, and the presentations which had been made. She had given long and anxious thought to the matter before deciding to leave us, but felt that her duty to her mother came first. She spoke of the happy times she had spent with us all, and the friendships she had made, and of the sadness she felt at thus having to leave us, and again expressed her delight at the presents she had just received, which she would always treasure.

Miss Beazley takes with her to Calne the memory of many happy days at Ipswich, the joy of warm friendship, and the sure knowledge of our good wishes for her future prosperity and happiness.

A.H.M.

* * *

A mixture of two ounces of mutton suet and two ounces of beeswax melted and well stirred will make boots waterproof. It should be rubbed into the leather with a soft rag.

* * *

Locks that are stiff and hard to turn should be oiled with a feather dipped in good machine oil. Insert the feather through the keyhole and twist from side to side. This both oils the parts and loosens dirt.



Our Social this year was again held in our Recreation Room, and proved a very enjoyable time to all.

The proceedings commenced with a dinner, which was followed by the loyal toast. Mr. Gale then welcomed Mr. Bodinnar. He said how pleased they were to have their President with them on these very happy occasions. Mr. Gale touched on the very busy life Mr. Bodinnar was leading, due to the work entailed in the re-building of the Pig and Bacon Schemes, and said it was very pleasing to find that he spared a little of his all too short leisure to visit Kidlington. Mr. Gale then proposed the toast of the evening, that of the President, and "For he's a jolly good fellow" almost lifted the roof.

Mr. Bodinnar, in reply, said: "Mr. and Mrs. Gale and my friends at Kidlington, I thank you for so kindly drinking my health, and I am very glad to have escaped from the turmoil of the great city of London to be with my friends at Kidlington. I am delighted to see Mrs. Gale here to-night, and I am sure, as I have said before, our best wishes are always for her health, because I know how much this means to one who is your friend and Manager, Mr. Gale, and I am especially glad to be given the pleasure of seeing one whom I have heard about for a very long time, Mr. Loake. I am grateful to him for the help he has given us in getting some of the raw material for this factory, and it is a great pleasure to me to make his acquaintance this evening.

"I am amazed at the things Mr. Gale has told me about this factory in regard to your savings this year. I understand there are 32 of you who are actively saving money through our Savings Scheme, and that from this place, taking into account the bonuses which have just been placed to your credit, £500 has been saved by members of the Kidlington branch in the year 1937. Now

that does make a difference to you. Most of you who have drawn bonuses which have been given you from time to time are endeavouring to save and take advantage of it; some to set up homes of your own, and some making provision for that rainy day which is bound to come, no matter how much care is taken; and it is most satisfying and gratifying because it will be the means of a great deal of peace and happiness to those who belong to the firm.

"There is another matter which Mr. Gale has been telling me. I remember the work you fellows put in in connection with this hut, erecting it and putting in the light and doing all these things at Kidlington, and I often set you as an example. I understand you have raised £10 by your own endeavours in order to obtain a full-size billiard table. All right, Mr. Gale shall have my cheque for £10 to-morrow, to make it possible for you to get that table as soon as possible, and as soon as you get your table (you must again do your bit by helping us) the Firm will provide an extension to this building that will make a house for your new billiard table, and I hope you will get lots of fun out of it one way or another."

Mr. Bodinnar then went on to say that the Bonus Scheme would be continued during 1938. He pointed out that the bonus was awarded for efficiency in the individual. Efficiency, however, was going to be the key-word more and more in our industry, not only in the individual, but in the pig production, and in the factory layout. "I hope," he said, "that these twelve factories will try, as they have always tried, to respond to the lead which we have tried to set. We have tried to put a flag at the top of the mast, and I trust you at Kidlington will see that it is kept there, and that the Kidlington factory is going to continue to stand out as one of the most efficient, and will be a good example to the whole of the factories with which we are connected."

The proceedings were interspersed with songs, &c., by Mr. Moon and his partner, and were very much enjoyed. So much so, in fact, that the whist drive which was to have taken place was, by common consent, abandoned and Mr. Moon was kept very busy instead.

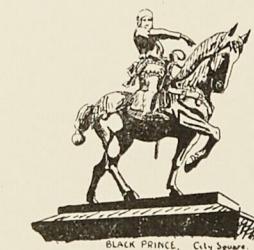
Some very enjoyable whist drives have been held in the Hut during the past two

months, and the proceeds have very greatly helped the Social Club's funds.

The second of the series of competitions have been finished, and the winners, who are to be congratulated upon very good play, are as follows:—Billiards, Mr. Fenemore; darts, Mr. Cross; table tennis, Mr. A. George. Mr. Gale presented to each a silver cup.

Pigs have been in much better supply, and we have been kept very busy during the past few weeks. That this state of affairs may continue is the wish of us all.

LEEDS



Like the Yankee at the Court of King Arthur is the Scot who dares to enter the field in defence or speculation, or even (most delicate of all) criticism of Yorkshire folk and their ways. There are so many kinds of Yorkshire folk with a profusion of dialects that it becomes nearly impossible to settle just who are real Yorkshire Tykes. On the East and North we get a preponderance of Nordic types, fair and blonde, like Germans or Scandinavians, while in the southern portion of the county are the more easy-going cultured Anglo-Saxon type, very pleasant and polished. In the West Riding we are very cosmopolitan, with traces of Picts and Celts, and on the western borders, running along the Pennines, it is not always easy to decide from the dialect and appearance where Yorkshire ends and Lancashire starts. Leeds, of course, also carries a large Semetic population besides Slavs and Greeks, and foreign elements from every land.

One thing which has always struck me is the lack of civic consciousness in Leeds compared with, for example, Manchester, and this probably accounts for the fact of its mixed and somewhat drab architecture. Great strides have been made in recent years, of course, and it is noteworthy that this is due, not so much to the activities of its citizens as to its fortunate central position

on our island homeland and the enterprise of national firms who have come along and secured sites and developed them. Leeds is not typically Yorkshire any more than Glasgow is typically Scottish. In this article, therefore, let it be emphasised that the following anecdotes are, so far as I can tell, as nearly true to Yorkshire tradition as it is possible to get.

I like, for instance, the story of Mrs. Janet Cowling, the West Riding woman from Spen Valley, who, twenty years ago, emigrated to Papua to become housekeeper to a planter on Fly River. Later she married him and inherited the estate upon which she rules like a queen—every ounce a queen, since she is reported to weigh twenty stones. Even to a woman of this tough calibre the task of keeping natives in order is no easy one. So she hit on the idea of teaching them Rugby on League lines. Four men's teams were named Bradford, Sheffield, Wakefield, and Leeds, and the week-end games rival anything 'twixt Trent and Tweed. The enthusiasm engendered by the male teams induced the organisation of two women's teams. Unfortunately, the ladies were too keen, and these teams are suspended while the players are taught not to fight one another for possession of the ball. The men's trophy is a sow. I do not know if the life of the referee lasts very long. Well, we can all admire Yorkshire pluck.

The next tale is about Huddersfield's crooked chimney. When the mill was being built seventy years ago, and business methods were "Yorkshire keen," separate contracts were let for the building of workshops and offices, and for the chimney. Now it was the delight of the prosperous owner to watch the rise of his chimney and reflect upon the wonderful power of "brass."

During one of these visits he noticed that the chimney was not quite straight. The defect could only be seen when viewed from one angle, and the wily old man told nobody of his discovery. When the contractor announced the completion of his job the owner accompanied him on a tour of inspection. Pointing to the chimney, he shouted: "It's not straight." "Well, it's nobbut a bit aht," replied the disgruntled contractor. "It's no use," answered the owner, "tha'll ha' to build it again or tha'll get no brass." And here, playing his master card, he produced the original contract. "What's it say there?" he demanded, and the contractor

looked ruefully at the words "Plumb and true."

That same chimney can be seen to-day only a few miles from Huddersfield. Rumour has it that it was never paid for; certainly it is still crooked.

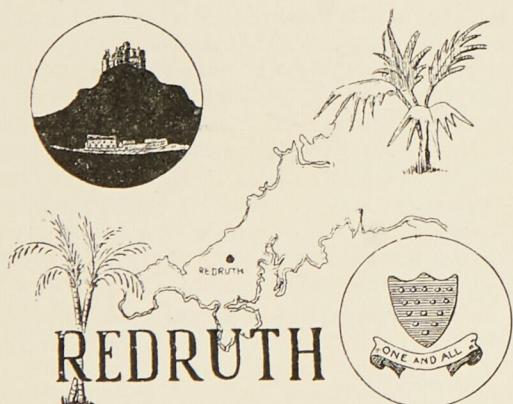
Yet another yarn will I relate from the Yorkshire coal-field. The underground manager found the new boy hacking the roof away with a pick in the mine. "What's going on here?" he roared; and the pit boy explained that the roof was too low for him to get his pony underneath. "You'll have the roof in on top of us," said the manager tersely, "Dig some of the ground away." "Nay, nay," said the boy, "It ain't his feet as won't goo under, it's his head."

And finally one from Pudsey, where the cricketers come from and where one is now in the mushroom culture business. A quaint, gaunt, grey town is Pudsey, on the top of its bleak hillside, and a fine liberty-loving, independent race of inhabitants.

The Mayor of Pudsey tells the following story:—

Going to see an old woman, to read to her from the Bible, he found her in tears. When the Bible was produced she said, "Nay, lad, put it down. I always wanted thee to remain a Christian, and nah tha's gone on t' Town Council."

* * *



February will be remembered as a month of gales. On the north coast of the county the full force of a north-west gale has been felt and readers will have seen accounts in the daily Press of the tragedy at St. Ives, when several lives were lost and the lifeboat

was completely wrecked. The steamer, "Alba," had fought the storm and was approaching Land's End when her captain decided to turn back and seek shelter in the St. Ives Bay. When she had reached the western side of the bay it was thought by those on board that she was in the main bay, but their hopes were soon proved to be wrong when she ran aground on the rocks. An appeal for assistance was speedily answered by the lifeboat crew, and the crew of the "Alba" were taken aboard. In moving away from the doomed ship, however, the lifeboat was caught in the wild sea, and tremendous waves capsized her, throwing all those who were on board into the raging sea. The lifeboat has since been stripped of her gear and the hull burnt, and all that remains of this beautiful craft, which cost several thousand pounds, are the charred timbers and twisted framework. This tragedy shows the terrible conditions under which the heroic lifeboatmen carry on their brave task.

The marriage took place at the Church of St. Stephen's, Treleigh, on the 12th February, between Mr. K. J. Knight and Miss H. Merritt. The bridegroom has been employed in the factory for some two years, being transferred from the Calne factory, to which he has now returned. A monetary gift was made on this occasion, with the best wishes of all for their future happiness.

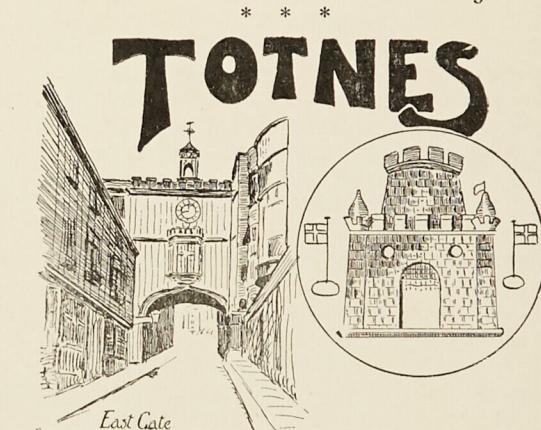
Harry Francis has been absent with 'flu but has now returned, and we have a complete staff again—both Jack Merritt and W. R. Roberts having returned after their accidents.

Like all places we are now looking forward to the spring. We, in Cornwall, are more fortunate than those in many other parts of the country, as we have signs of spring earlier than they. For some weeks now, supplies of spring flowers have been sent away from the county. From the Isles of Scilly boatloads of flowers are being brought to Penzance to be railed all over the country. In the Penzance district fields of daffodils are being stripped of their blooms to be sent to beautify the homes of those who live in the large towns and who cannot enjoy the beauty of nature as we see it. The daffodils are not picked as one would imagine, when they are in full bloom, but the buds are picked and taken into glass houses where, in the warm atmosphere, they

open and then are bunched and packed in crates and taken to the stations for railing.

The early broccoli season is almost drawing to its close now. How many of our readers purchase broccoli and do not know that they come from Cornwall, where at this time of the year huge fields can be seen of that delectable vegetable.

A.J.C.



At Totnes we certainly appear to be on the up grade in respect of our social gatherings, as whilst last year's event was a memorable one, it proved this time to be even better, both in numbers present and the entertainment provided. Our chief and our good friends from Tiverton received a warm and hearty welcome from the party, numbering over 70, who had gathered for the occasion. An excellent dinner was well served and done full justice to, and after the loyal toast, Mr. J. N. Powney expressed the appreciation everyone felt at Mr. Bodinnar's presence amongst them, especially in view of his many engagements, and said that as this was the last occasion on which he should have the pleasure of presiding at this gathering, he should like to acknowledge the loyalty of the employees to him over the period of 25 years that he had been manager of the Totnes Bacon Factory, and to express the hope that the same friendly relationship would continue with his successor.

Mr. J. F. Bodinnar, in an impressive address, paid a tribute to the 54½ years of service that Mr. Powney had rendered to the firm, and wished him much happiness in his forthcoming retirement. He also referred to the pleasure he felt seeing the old friends again who were there, saying we never forget old friends. He then dealt with the possible

changes and effects which the proposed new Pig Scheme may have on the future. The whole of his inspiring speech was closely followed by the company, and at its conclusion a silver medal was presented to Mr. T. H. C. Beer on his completion of 20 years' service, and a third bar added to Mr. W. G. Smart's medal for 35 years' service.

Mr. W. B. Friggens, who is to succeed Mr. Powney, proposed a vote of thanks to Mr. Bodinnar, and in an able and witty speech referred to the great friendship which has always existed between Devon and Cornish men, evidence of which can be seen in the affectionate embraces which occur when the counties meet in Rugby football, and he expressed his pleasure at being back in the West. The vote of thanks was seconded by Mr. H. Clemo, from the Tiverton branch.

A very amusing entertainment was given by Mr. Bert Lidstone, of Paignton, consisting of a series of comic songs, impersonations, and ventriloquism, which kept us in fits of laughter the whole time. This was followed by a dart tournament for the men, and a whist drive for the ladies, in which one of the male fraternity participated, perhaps with a view to keeping order; it was a case of what is one among so many, but he upheld the tradition of the stronger sex by carrying off the first prize, Mrs. R. J. Tozer being second. Owing to the large number of entries it was not possible to conclude the dart tournament in the allotted time, but everyone enjoyed themselves, and

a most successful evening was brought to a close at eleven p.m. by the singing of "Auld Lang Syne."

W. J. T.

* * *

THREE BAGS FULL.

I was demonstrating in a large shop on the Kent coast during the very hot spell in August last year.

It would be about 11.30 a.m., when a terrible accident occurred. A customer caught her foot in a large box of eggs, and the result was complete chaos. Smashed eggs were everywhere; dozens of them. I've never seen a worse mess in my life. Dogs barked, people gathered quickly round the door. Suddenly the manager appeared waving his arms and shouting fiercely at the assistants, "Clear this horrible mess," he bellowed, "jump to it." Sawdust, brushes, and hot water were brought; the assistants worked hard.

At last the eggs were cleared away and the manager turned to me wearily, saying: "Fifty shillings worth of eggs gone west there, Miss. What a life!"

Just at this moment a little boy, very poorly clad, appeared at the manager's side. "Well, what do you want, son?" said the manager. "Have you three cracked eggs, please, mister?" said the lad!

They carried the boss out on a stretcher. It was the last straw.

J. PICKFORD.

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL SKITTLE TOURNAMENT.

FINAL POSITIONS.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Pts. Ob.
Boning and Rinding	66	41	21	4	86
Slaughter (B)	66	42	23	1	85
Slaughter (A)	66	41	24	1	83
Office	66	36	29	1	73
Warehouse	66	35	29	2	72
Basement	66	33	31	2	68
Retort, &c.	66	33	33	0	66
Front Yard	66	28	35	3	59
Engineers	66	28	36	2	58
Printing, Lard, &c.	66	27	37	2	56
Kitchen	66	20	41	5	45
Curing Rooms	66	21	45	0	42



BY APPOINTMENT.

BACON CURERS TO THE
LATE KING GEORGE V.

HARRIS MAGAZINE

VOL. 12. — MAY, 1938. — No. 5.



THE Tennis Section of the Harris Welfare Association has issued an attractive circular which we feel certain will receive a generous consideration by all who have received it.

The courts at the Woodlands on summer evenings and Saturday afternoons are happy places, not only for our young people, but those who are not quite so young. The members are keen and enthusiastic and will welcome new players and supporters for the coming season.

The Lickhill Cricket Ground is charmingly situated with delightful views of the countryside. It is a centre of attraction on Saturday afternoons, not only for members of the Cricket Section, but for townsfolk who

like to see a good game of cricket played by amateurs. The committee welcomes this support by spectators and heartily invites members of the Association who have not already done so to apply for non-playing membership.

Our Branches are to be congratulated upon the successful efforts they have made to organise their recreational work. Not only are winter games played in comfortable buildings, but open-air sports are successfully held, at which the Branches give an excellent account of themselves. All these games are good, not only from a social point of view, but as a happy way of promoting health and fitness, and the H.W.A. are performing a useful work by encouraging recreation in the open air.

BETWEEN OURSELVES.

I AM afraid I must have given the Editors some anxiety this month, because my contribution was not forthcoming owing to practically continuous absence in London in connection with the Bacon Industry Bill, which is now before the House of Commons.

That Bill is calculated to give the Pig Producer security for three years upon a basis of guaranteed prices for pigs, and a limit to the cost of their feeding-stuff.

On the whole the proposals have been very well received by the Pig Producers, as indeed should be the case, in view of the nature of the Government's offer. We hope that already the farmers are making haste to increase their production, so that upon contracts for the first period it may be possible for the new Bacon Development Board to admit the full number allowed for subsidy in the first year. The period of three years ought to allow the Pig Producer to adopt a wise long-term policy. When the Development Board come to consider how many pigs can be put upon contract they will have to take into consideration the total pig population of the country, as revealed by the Pig Census once a quarter. Their first job will be to see that a sufficient margin of pigs is left for the practically static demand of the pork market, and for the small curers who will not be buying their pigs on contract.

These small curers, and that means every curer who cures anything at all up to a maximum of 60cwt. in four weeks, will be exempt from the contract system, so provision will have to be made for their supplies of pigs. It may be that the Development Board will not allow enough pigs on contract; in that case the pigs, which from time to time are available for bacon, will be purchased, as I hope, by nobody but the Pigs Marketing Board, acting under the Development Board's directions, and will be distributed among curers in relation to quotas which will be given to each curer who is to take contract pigs.

The final form of legislation cannot be talked about, as the Bill goes to the Committee of the House on May 3rd. Those proceedings are likely to last some weeks. Many people, including the Bacon Marketing Board, are putting forward amendments.

After that, the Bill will be submitted to the House for a third reading, and finally an Act of Parliament will emerge.

So far as the Bacon Curers are concerned who will be handling anything above 60cwt. in four weeks, the proposal is that they shall never at any time in the first year get less than 9s. 9d. per cwt. for green Wiltshire-style tank-cured bacon. On the other hand, they cannot get more. Curers all over the country are asking themselves whether that figure, which by the way, will be successively reduced in the two following years, is sufficient until they get a full through-put in their factories to enable them to carry on without losses. Much will depend upon the final details of the distribution of pigs among factories so as to fit the quotas that will be given them. Much also will depend on the basis to be adopted in arriving at the individual quota.

I may be wrong, but I can see no possibility of profit to our group of factories unless bacon pigs increase enormously; but there will be some limitation to the losses, and very heavy ones at that, that we have been incurring.

The keynote of the whole legislation is EFFICIENCY. I have spoken of the necessity for this many times. Like will, in the future, be compared with like, and this comparison will be in the hands of independent people. I should hate to feel that any of our factories or any of our people were, by inefficiency, unable to stand up to the test which this great Act of Parliament will, in its administration, through the Bacon Development Board, be applying.

I visited a far-away shop the other day, and owing to the business I had I was there for over half-an-hour. When I went in one of the chief hands was gazing out of the window. When I came out, he appeared to be rooted to the same position. There is no room for idling or star-gazing for me for many hard years to come. What about you?



At the Foot of the Orme.

WE had intended to start at six a.m., but what with one thing and another it was actually seven o'clock before we left home. The morning was dull, with no sign of the sun, and an overcast sky—not at all a nice morning for July. Holiday spirits, however, are ebullient and we set off very happily.

Almost directly it started to drizzle, and then it rained. At Bury St. Edmunds there was an absolute downpour. Then we ran into a patch of clearer weather, and again into rain. On Newmarket Heath the sun was shining, and we stopped for a little while to watch some racehorses being exercised. At the end of the Heath we bore right for Cambridge, and promptly struck another violent storm, which lasted until we reached that town.

Still passing through rain of varying degree—from drizzle to downpour—we wended our way along the Via Devana, through Fenstanton, and so to Huntingdon. Over the quaint, narrow bridge we went very carefully, along the High Street, turned left, and soon Huntingdon was behind us, and after crossing the Great North Road, we were heading for Thrapston and Kettering. In the latter pleasant little Northamptonshire town we had a short stay, in which we made short work of a pot of tea and trimmings.

This interlude over, we headed out of Kettering by the Rothwell road to Market Harborough, along the pleasant roads of Leicestershire, through Lutterworth, and at Cross-in-Hand we renewed our acquaintance with the Holyhead road.

I should have mentioned that from Kettering onwards the fates had relented and given us fine weather together, it is true, with a moderately strong head wind.

Following, in modern transport, the road which had borne the tramp of the Roman Legions, we headed north-west through Atherstone, Wall, and Gailey, where we stopped for a spot of lunch. A few miles further on we left the Holyhead road, bearing right for Newport, Whitchurch, and Wrexham. A very busy little town, Wrexham, with a good volume of traffic—and I very nearly over-ran the traffic signal lights. However, we got through and went on to Mold and St. Asaph (with its quaint and

interesting little Cathedral), and so to Abergel, where we joined the North Wales coast road, through Colwyn Bay, Rhos-on-Sea, climbed the road over the Little Orme, and ran happily down on to the magnificent esplanade road which follows the bay to Llandudno. We reached our destination at 4.30 p.m., after a good run of 268 miles (by speedo.) in 9½ hours, including stops.

A good wash, a change of clothing, an excellent tea, and we pranced out full of beans, to develope our acquaintance with Llandudno.

One would have to go a long way to find a more charming and delightful seaside resort. A long and very wide promenade skirts the beach, with well-kept flower beds, and plenty of seats and shelters. The pier juts out just at the base of the Great Orme, and it is on the pier that the gulls of Llandudno are seen most closely. These gulls are the biggest I have ever seen, and the most numerous. They are surprisingly tame, and will take a piece of cake or biscuit off the top of a man's hat as they swoop, or even from the palm of one's hand.

On the Orme itself I have stood very still whilst a couple of young gulls gazed enquiringly at me from a rock within 2ft. of my head. The sea, and the estuary of the River Conway, between them contrive to enclose Llandudno on three sides, that part of the Conway side being known as the West Shore, the Great Orme constituting the second part, and Llandudno proper the remainder.

The West Shore is as yet not fully developed and is, frankly, somewhat uninspiring, its best points being the views up the slopes of the Great Orme and across the estuary to Conway, and that wholly delightful piece of statuary dedicated to Lewis Carroll, who wrote "Alice in Wonderland" whilst staying in those parts. The town itself is well planned with fine wide streets and very attractive (too attractive) shops. Nowhere is one very far from the sea.

The Great Orme is a little world in itself. Rising sheerly from the very streets of the town, it may be climbed on foot, or there is a tramway which goes up, at most astounding angles, to the summit, whilst for 1s. one may use the motor road, which starts hard by the pier and finishes at the West Shore. The views from the Orme are magnificent, and more than repay the climber for his, or her, exertions. Stand with

me on the summit, and gaze around! Look over the sea, sparkling under the summer sun, whipped by a freshening breeze into a million snowy wave-crests. There is a steamboat, looking absurdly tiny, coming up from Liverpool. She will call at Llandudno pier, and then on past Puffin Island, with its colony of sea birds, up the Menai Straits to Anglesea and Caernarvon. There is Puffin Island itself, just a hump sticking out of the water, near where the sea runs between the mainland and Anglesea Island, and forms the Menai Straits. Beyond, to the right, is a nebulous shadow, low on the water—the Isle of Anglesea.

To the left are the mountains of North Wales—inland to the Snowdon group and along the coast towards Caernarvon. Turn around and at our feet lies Llandudno, all but hidden by the swelling slopes of the great Orme. We can trace the esplanade road and the road to Conway, and see clearly the Little Orme, five miles away, at the other end of the bay. Beyond are hills and yet more hills, with their crests hidden in the clouds. See, as we watch, how that cloud is slowly enveloping the mountain and steadily rolling down its slopes until the valleys beneath are hidden from our sight. Turn westwards again as the sun, sinking from his mid-day place in high heaven, sends his rays athwart the mountain tops, whilst the shadows deepen in the valleys.

The wind freshens and falls cooler, and so we wend our way adown the slippery slopes. It is very quiet now; we are sheltered in a fold of the hill-side. To us, where we are standing, it looks like a sheer drop into the sea, some hundreds of feet below, but actually, of course, it is not really so steep as that, although there are plenty of places both steep and dangerous. The gulls are there in hundreds, flying out over the water, and their harsh cries alone break the silence of this magic evening. It is further than we realised, and although we are on the downward journey, we have plenty of "ups" as well as "downs" as we negotiate the slopes of the mighty Orme.

Down at last, tired and hungry, but very happy. The Orme looks dark and forbidding now as it dons the mantle of night, and we turn with relief to light and food, and the company of our fellows.

A.H.M.

(To be continued.)

MR. A. E. MARSH.

The Branch Managers would like to add their own special tribute to Mr. A. E. Marsh. They feel that what is said should be said collectively.

They say:—"We in the outposts greatly appreciate the tribute to Mr. Marsh on Page 66 of the April, 1938, Magazine; we are in entire agreement with every word. We wonder if we may supplement it by a few words; we would like to do so as so many of our staffs have made sympathetic references as to their knowledge of Mr. Marsh, and their sympathy with Mrs. Marsh and the family.

Naturally, we at the Branches do not get into that close contact with our Directors as do those who work in the Home Factories, yet we have our contacts, and are privileged to form judgments.

We all admired Mr. Marsh's great gift of leadership and foresight, his great capacity for hard and honest work, and straight dealing in whatever he touched. We all knew that he was "head and shoulders" above us all, and yet such was his nature, when we had the privilege of a conversation with him, that he gave us of his knowledge freely, and without patronage, and on more than one occasion we have known him to ask advice on some knotty problem. Such is the make-up of all great men.

Would you please allow these few sentiments space in the next Magazine, on behalf of all of us at the Branches?"

H. CLEMO, TIVERTON JUNCTION.
G. COLES, LONDON.
W. CULPIN, DUNMOW.
F. H. GALE, KIDLINGTON.
A. G. KIDLEY, HIGHBRIDGE.
W. V. LONG, CHIPPENHAM.
H. LUDGATE, IPSWICH.
J. N. POWNEY, TOTNES.
W. A. ROYDON, REDRUTH.
G. F. H. TAYLOR, EASTLEIGH.

BY-GONE BATH.

(By F. C. Thomas).

II.—THE NORTH GATE.

The North Gate was called by Leland the "toune gate." The central arch was but 10ft. wide and 15ft. high, and the posterns 5ft. 6ins. wide and 11ft. high. These posterns were afterwards filled up, "to the great damage of the chief way into the body of the city."

Over the front of the gate was a statue of King Bladud, and just inside the gate stood a church dedicated to St. Mary, of

which one part was at one time converted into a school, and the tower into the town gaol. Through this narrow gateway all the busy traffic from London had to pass, so that, as traffic increased, it became necessary to remove the gates. The "Bath Journal," of March 3rd, 1755, says:—

"Last week the North Gate of the City was pulled down, as well as the houses on each side, in order to make that avenue more commodious, which before was very narrow."

Outside the gate stood St. Michael's Church, seen in the picture over the archway.

(Next month—"The West Gate.")

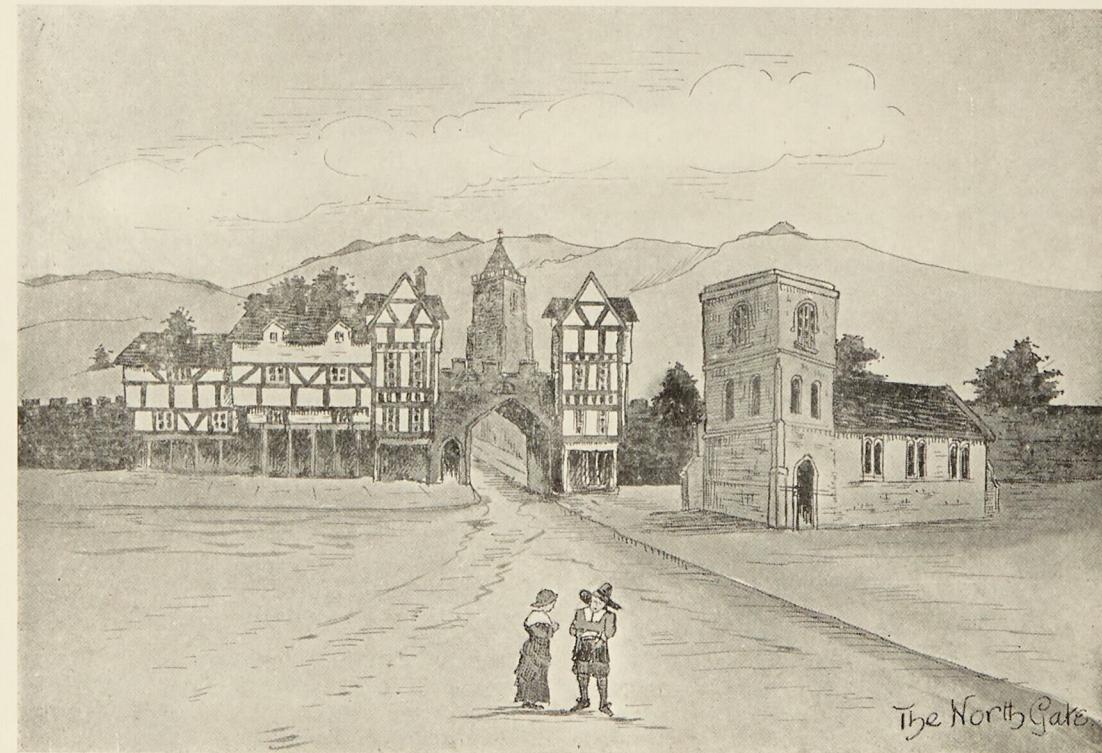


Illustration by F. C. Thomas.

Cricket.

By the "Three Star" Reporter.

There will be crowds of us going to Lickhill on Saturdays to see the "pursuit of the elusive sphere." I thought, therefore, that it would not be out of place if this month we explained what this game of cricket is.

Nothing is more reprehensible than to hear at a cricket match such cries as, "Turn him off, ref.!" "Kick him on the shins," "Oh! pretty dart." Besides having the effect of unnecessarily wacking the umpires, they usually arise from sheer ignorance of the rules.

I well remember a glaring case of this sort at Lords, way back in the early forties. We had all settled comfortably in our deck chairs, straw hats tilted at the correct shading angle; all was tranquillity, and there was no sound except a voice occasionally murmuring "Over." Suddenly the peace was shattered, everybody started in alarm, and straw hats became untilted. A voice yelled, "Shoot, Bastin!" We were aghast, as nothing like this had happened in the sacred precincts of Lords. As one man we arose and fell upon the brazen-voiced disturber of the peace. He was rent from limb to limb, and has not been the same man since—and yet, when we come to reflect, this unfortunate person suffered the penalty of ignorance of our national game. It is well known that of all cricketers in this country Cliff Bastin is the first outside left we have. Further, to shoot such a player would not only be a crime against the law of the land but would also mean Bastin as an outside left would be left outside. We have since thought that "Shoot, Bastin" was the result of too much "pictures." The cinema has a deal to answer for!

Before proceeding to the consideration of the game I would suggest that you all belong to (or apply for membership of) the Cricket Section. Further, I would suggest you pay your subscription in cash, and not by barter.

You can become a Playing Member or a Non-playing Member. You can see, therefore, that either of these entitles you to become a *Paying Member*, and also, under no circumstances, can you become a Non-paying Member.

Now the privileges of a Playing Member

are these:—You are allowed to robe yourself in spotless flannels, shoes of virgin whiteness, a cap with an elongated peak, and, providing you do not infringe the copyright of Ernest, you can have a kerchief that would put a peacock's tail to shame. Oh! I forgot the most important and necessary article, you will require a belt. I may mention that some wear braces and a belt, but these people are despised as pessimists. Having donned the correct attire, you are permitted to mingle with the rest of the team. You may discuss any subject you like except that of poultry. For some reason this subject always causes a depression, and, I understand, recalls many sad memories.

If you are fortunate in being introduced to that exclusive and august person, the captain, you may be invited to play, and if you are a good bat you can certainly count on being put on to bowl, or vice versa. The height of your ambition should be to field, as it is here that the opportunities to shine occur. You can either field mid-off or show off, which is near the pavilion. You can then listen to the audible comments of the ladies on your appearance, which may be gratifying. If the comments are not to your liking—well, why not field—mid-off?

Now about Non-playing Members. The first thing they do is to pay. They are entitled to the following privileges:—(1) The use of a deck chair; (2) admission to the pavilion; (3) to clap and otherwise encourage the team. The greatest privilege of all is that of saying "Good afternoon" to members of the team, and this privilege is one that is treasured above all others. Another thing to note is that Non-playing Members have the exclusive privilege of returning to the playing field all balls that are hit into the pavilion.

Now perhaps we'd better come to the object of this article, and that is an exposition of the game of cricket.

In Cricket—

(Editorial Note.—That is enough space for this month).

* * *

We have a spare copy of the bound volume of the 1937 Magazine. Will any reader who requires same apply to the Editor. Price, 3s. 6d.

Will any reader who wishes to dispose of Volumes 1, 2, and 3 of the Magazine get into touch with the Editor.

Poultry Notes.

(By S. J. Rymer.)

The small poultry keeper will find that fowls make fine pets and, what is more, they yield products which enable the hobby to be self-supporting and even very remunerative. The great thing is to do everything you possibly can to make your birds comfortable. Cleanliness in housing is essential. On no account must you neglect your stock. Success will depend upon management. There must be regular times for feeding. I was taught always to feed my pets before having my own meals. If you are always giving the birds food, I mean at irregular times, they will quickly become fat, and the over-fed hen is not a profitable layer. You can keep the layers fit by providing them with plenty of exercise. Rake into their litter all the grain you give them so that they can scratch for every seed. Green stuff, which, by the way, they must have, you can hang up in a string bag so that when suspended from the roof of the run it is within a foot of the floor. Then the fowls will gain exercise from the jumping.

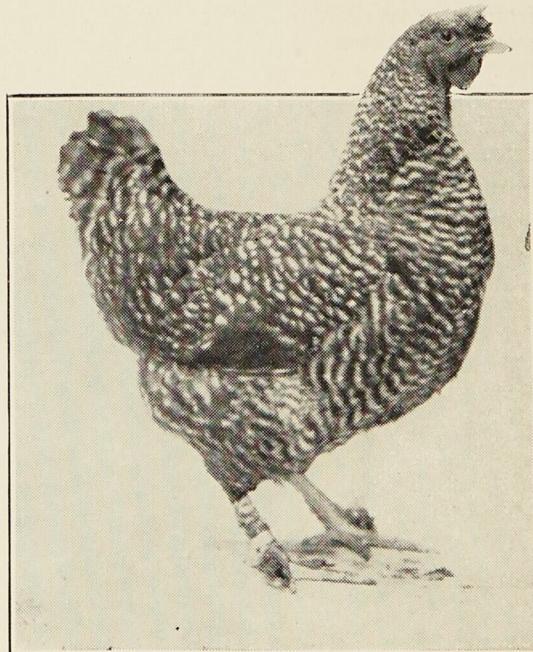
Cleanliness in feeding is very important. Give the soft food in a trough. Scrub this trough out regularly and keep it clean. Drinking water must be given fresh and often. House your birds well because, as I have told you before, after strain and breed come housing and feeding. The stock must be dry underfoot and overhead. The house must be light and well ventilated. Sun and fresh air cost nothing, yet it is the fact that very few poultry-keepers provide sufficient of the two.

The Semi-Intensive System has been the most popular method of poultry keeping in the past. Birds are housed in sheds usually in units of 50 to 200 laying hens. Each shed is surrounded by a wire-netting enclosed run. The floor of the semi-intensive house is covered with straw or other litter in which the birds can scratch. At the back of the shed perches raised about 3ft. above the ground are placed for the birds to roost. The dry mash hoppers, grit, and water troughs are fitted inside the houses so that in bad weather the fowls have protection and comfort in the shelter of the house. Birds can either be allowed to run in and out of the house at will at all times of the year,

or the hens can be shut up entirely during the winter months. Droppings boards are not necessary. There should be plenty of perch room with the perches placed well apart, about 3ft. above the ground, without droppings boards, so that there is a free flow of air underneath the birds.

By this time the small poultry-keeper will have a good idea of the number of pullets he has succeeded in rearing. I am afraid some of us do not know when to stop-hatching. We are so enthusiastic that as the hens go broody we keep on putting down eggs even when common-sense tells us it is time to call a halt. Now here is a word of warning. Do not over-stock your ground. Your birds will thrive for a year or two, but, in time, the land will get tired of fowls, as they say, and then the trouble will start.

This season I have written quite a lot about the North Holland Blues. Here is a picture of a typical specimen of the breed, which I trust will interest readers of these notes. The original photograph appeared in the "Poultry World," and we are able to reproduce it by the kind permission of the Editors of that very interesting journal.



A North Holland Blue.

A Wayfarer's Note-Book.

NAPLES.

"See Naples and die." Most of us have heard that phrase at one time or another, but the original Italian is, "See Naples and then Mori," the latter place being, if possible, even more beautiful.

The approach to Naples from the sea does not always give a good impression (big ports seldom do), but away from the docks you find that the city has some wide thoroughfares and fine shops. Naples has been called a glorified slum, and that description is not unsuitable, but the beauty of Naples is not in the things which are man-made but rather in its natural situation. Not only that, but within a short distance are many things and places to see, all teeming with interest sufficient to satisfy the most experienced traveller.

Dominating the bay is the huge mass of sinister-looking Vesuvius. The last time we were at Naples it was mid-summer, the fruit was ripening on the trees, and the lower slopes of the mountain were a mass of apricots. As the small rail-car ascended the mountain we stopped once or twice while the guard plucked bunches of the ripe fruit from trees overhanging the line, especially for our consumption, and they were certainly delicious.

As we climbed higher and higher we obtained a more wonderful view of the magnificent sweep of bay, with its azure sea, and in the hazy distance the Isle of Capri.



Grande Marina, Isle of Capri.

The mountain became less fertile as the altitude increased, and at some places we could see where lava had streamed down the mountain side.

Eventually we reached the edge of the crater, and while there saw fire, red hot cinders, and dense clouds of smoke belching from the cone. The smell of sulphur was almost suffocating, and the rumbling noises rather frightening.

Not far from the foot of Vesuvius is the ancient city of Pompeii, or all that remains of it after the devastating earthquake in A.D. 79, when it was covered with dust and ashes from the volcano. The excavations are truly remarkable; we may see the wheel tracks of chariots in the roads of those far off days, also the Courts of Justice, Theatre, Forum, Temples, and private houses, all in a state of ruin to a greater or lesser extent. The only life about the place seems to be that of the lizards as they scurry over the stones in the blazing sunshine.

In the museum there are all sorts of vessels and implements that have been unearthed, also gruesome plaster casts of some of the victims of the awful catastrophe, showing their last moments.

A very fine motor road connects Pompeii with Naples, and on the way we may visit a small factory specialising in the manufacture of cameos. Tiny chisels are used to produce these remarkable works of art, which were once so popular when made into brooches.

Another road skirts the coast and takes one through some of the grandest coastal

scenery imaginable to such places as Amalfi, Sorrento, and Salerno.

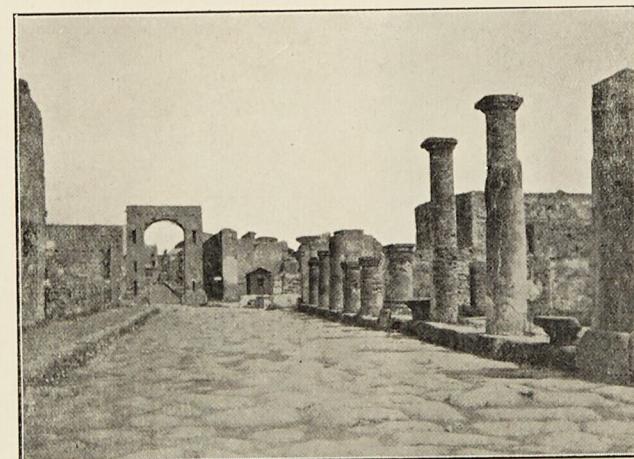
A delightful day trip is that to Capri, by steamer, from Naples. The most exciting part of the trip is when we have to transfer to small rowing boats in order to visit the famous blue grotto. The opening into the grotto is so small that we have to lie right down in the boat, while the man in charge watches his opportunity and pushes the boat through in the trough of a wavelet. Only when the sea is fairly calm is it possible to enter it at all. Sometimes it has been known to become rough while visitors were inside, and they have had to remain there. Tinned foodstuffs are stored in the grotto for such emergencies.

In England we have wonderful caves such as those at Cheddar, but the blue grotto, at Capri, is totally different. The light inside is a bright but pale shade of blue, as also is the water, which is clear as crystal. The grotto is sufficiently large for several small boats to be inside at one time.

The Isle of Capri, quite apart from its grotto, is very beautiful, for not only is it a bird sanctuary, but there are glorious flowers and vegetation to be found everywhere. The ripe lemons look particularly lovely as they hang ready for picking.

"See Naples and die!" No! rather see Naples again and again, for it has much to show those who enjoy looking around this wonderful world of ours.

WAYFARER.



A Street in Pompeii.

"MIXED" HOCKEY.

By the "Three Star" Reporter.

It was more by accident than good management that I was passing Lickhill on Easter Monday. Flashes of a violent yellow through the hedges led one to suppose that something was on in the Sports Field. It was a hockey match (mixed), and what colour! Even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like any one of these. Without doubt they out-egged the Western Bros.

The brief period spent along the touch-line convinced me that it is far better to play for our side than against them.

Is it the hockey stick or the gorgeous raiment that changes these angelic creatures

into such demoniac, hefty, and terrorising beings?

The male members of the other side went quite weak at the knees, and on more than one occasion the goalkeeper went down flat. Personally, I don't blame him—I should have stayed flat and hoped for the best.

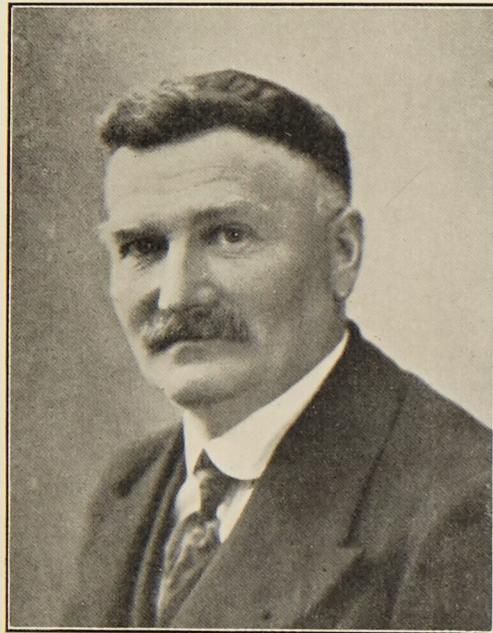
Even the romantic passing between the girl and the boy friend had a smattering of, "We'll larn 'em" about it. The backs are not backs; they are backs and a half; and I'm certain that every time our goalkeeper kicks the ball out it raises a dent on it.

Our team ought to be called the Harris H'amazons.

I forgot to mention the result was 5—2 in our favour, but it's 10 to 1 they'll never get me on the opposite side.

Our Portrait Gallery.

MR. WALTER YOUNG.



The subject for our Portrait Gallery this month is Mr. Walter Young, foreman of the West of England Creamery.

Originally commencing his services with the Highbridge Bacon Factory, Ltd., on the 4th June, 1908, he has now completed almost 30 years of unbroken service.

Mr. Young is a keen Fancier, and, in addition to his duties as hon. secretary of the West Huntspill Homing Society, always figures very prominently in the prize-list of that society each year, as well as undertaking anything to further the interests of the sport.

These notes would not be complete without reference to Mr. Young's wife, the indefatigable organiser of the catering side of our welfare activities, to whom we owe a debt of gratitude.

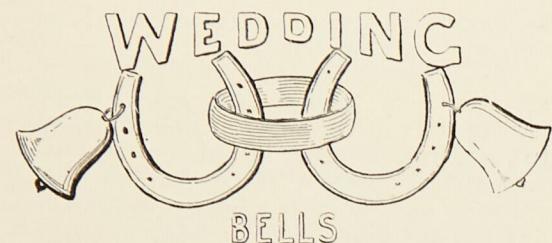
We hope that Mr. and Mrs. Young will long be spared to carry on the good work, for people with such enthusiasm as they bring to bear can ill be spared.

* * *

A footballer was explaining the rules of Rugby to a Cockney boy.

"You know what a try is?" he said.

"Yes, sir, the thing wot muvver puts the tea-cups on!"



On April 2nd, at Chippenham, Miss Edith Trembling was married to Mr. Ernest Wright, of the Slaughter Department. The bride wore a two-piece suit of London tan tweed, with hat, gloves, shoes, and stockings to match.

Miss Trembling was four years in the Sausage House, and was the recipient of a wedding present from her colleagues.

At Chippenham, on April 2nd, Miss Lilian Brock was married to Mr. Raymond Walker, of Chippenham. The bride wore a two-piece suit of elder brown elephant crepe and model hat of same shade, also shoes and stockings to match, and wore a spray of lilies of the valley and fern.

Miss Brock was 14 years in the Sausage House and was never once late for work. She was the recipient of a wireless table from the Department.

* * *

A Paris inn advertised "Salines Baths at every o'clock," and "The wines here leave you nothing to hope for."

An Amsterdam restaurant offers "upright English beer" (oprecht)—genuine.

A Basle bath-keeper says, "In this lastly-erected establishment, which the Owner recommends best to all voyagers, are to have ordinary and artful baths, russia and sulphury bagnios, pumpings, artful mineral waters, gauze lemonads and furnished apartmens."

A Marseilles firm labels its vermouth bottles thus: "The Wermouth is a brightly bitter and perfumed wine, with additional and good vegetable. This is tonic, stimulant febrifuge, and costive drinking: mixed with water it is refrigerating and a powerful preservative of fivers (from fevers?), those latter very usual in warmth countries, and, of course, that liquor has been particularly made for that occasion."

A Frenchman advertises his "castle to praise presently" (chateau à louer pré-entement).



The Ideal Home Exhibition is now in full swing. The Harris Stand occupies just double the space which we had last year, and is attracting a lot of attention. We are pleased to say that good business is resulting. This Exhibition has provided a wonderful opportunity of introducing the new 4½d. Galantines. We are also cooking sausages so that these can be tasted by means of the attractive cocktail sticks provided. This always arouses a great deal of interest and there is always good business progressing round the Demonstrator who is looking after the cooking. We are also selling the popular 1s. sample boxes which contain a miniature pound of Sausages, a piece of Chicken and Ham Roll, a Calne Polony, and a small Pie. There is another special offer of a 1lb. Pork Pie and a medium-size jar of Potted Meat for 1s. 6d. Finally, there is a 2s. parcel containing a 1s. glass of Galantine Chicken, Ham, and Tongue, and two of the new size Savouries. Prominently displayed on the Stand is a card, to which is attached a sample box autographed by Flying-Officer Clouston and Mr. Victor Ricketts, which they took with them on their flight to New Zealand, containing sandwiches made from Harris specialities. Mr. Ricketts tells us that the sandwiches lasted them practically all the way to New Zealand, and that the waxed cartons kept them in splendid condition. The attendance at the Ideal Home Exhibition has not been quite up to last year, but the Easter holiday and fine weather doubtless affected it. Now that Easter is over we are having a great improvement in the attendance for the last fortnight. Mr. Morgan, Miss Fellows, and the hard-working band of Demonstrators are putting forward of their best, and we shall be very surprised if last year's totals are not greatly exceeded.

The Grocers' Exhibition, at Belle Vue, Manchester, opens next week. Our Chief

is acting as Chairman at the opening ceremony in his capacity of President of the Institute of Certificated Grocers. We hope to receive a visit from many old friends in the trade at our Stand, and also to make many new ones. We shall be demonstrating the new lines and selling special parcels on the lines of the Ideal Home Exhibition.

We congratulate Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Lewis, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, on the birth of a baby boy on the 13th April.

Our congratulations and best wishes also to Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Moss, of Hull, on the birth of a baby daughter on Wednesday, the 20th April.

Mr. Tingle continues to make good progress from his operation and is hoping to be able to make a start once again in a short while.

We welcome several new lady demonstrators:—Miss M. Robinson, Miss P. Wilson, Miss I. J. Hobart, and Miss D. Hunt.

We also welcome Mr. A. K. Markey and Mr. C. Thackray, who recently made a start at Calne as Relief Salesmen.

J.H.G.

I am a new member of the Harris Family, and through the medium of the Magazine I should like to take this opportunity of thanking everyone with whom I came in contact during my training at the Factory and Offices at Calne for the kindness and consideration shown to me.

I trust that my first impressions of the House of Harris will prove to be a happy augury for my future service with the Firm.

MURIEL A. G. ROBINSON.



CLUB NOTES.

SKITTLES SECTION.

LEAGUE CHAMPIONSHIP CUP.

After an excellent season of some seven months of ding-dong struggles the Boning Department, captained by Harry Miller, won the President's Cup for the second time in succession, from the Slaughter B team.

The Slaughter A and the Office team were third and fourth respectively.

Mr. A. Boase, chairman of the Committee, announced at a meeting on April 13th that the Committee had decided to abandon the annual supper as a mark of respect to the late Mr. A. E. Marsh.

The members had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Bodinnar in the skittle alley, and he was welcomed by the chairman.

The President was delighted to hear that the 1937-8 campaign had proved so successful, and in handing over the Bodinnar Cup to Captain Miller, and miniatures to all members of the Boning team and the runners-up, congratulated very heartily all those concerned.

H. Miller and W. Smith (Slaughter B captain) replied, and from their remarks the teams in which they are interested intend to be in the running for honours again next year.

The Petherick Cup, won by H. Hillier (Warehouse), and the runners-up prizes were also distributed. (Final stages of competition reported elsewhere).

The President had the very special pleasure of presenting a third cup to A. Haddrell (Slaughter B) for the member holding the best average score for the season. His average worked out at 23.3 pins per game, and it is interesting to note that the popular "D.H." played in every one of the 22 matches.

Mr. R. Stanley, on behalf of the members,

thanked the President for attending and presenting all the trophies won during the season, and also for his help and guidance and the real interest shown by him in the fine old game of skittles.

After the presentations had been made the President said he appreciated the kindly thought of the Section in sacrificing the annual supper, and stated that he would pass on to the late Mr. Marsh's family the members' thoughts and sympathy in their bereavement.

A pleasant little function at the Woodlands on April 13th marked the end of the skittles season, as far as the ladies' and gents' teams from the Offices were concerned.

Mixed teams of eleven a side battled for supremacy in the alley. Several committee meetings were held after the match, but the vexed question is, were "legs" or "total pins" agreed upon to decide the issue?

It is now suggested that we draw a veil over the whole affair.

Mr. A. McLean, captain of the Men's Section, congratulated the team on their most successful season. The team finished fourth in the League tournament. That popular player, Mr. W. Collis, had brought fame to himself and the Office team by his success in the Petherick Cup.

In September last Mr. A. Weston kindly offered a cup for competition, and suggested that it be awarded to the member with the best average in League matches. Willie Collis won the cup with the splendid average of 22.3, and Mr. Weston, in a neat little speech, handed over the trophy with his best wishes. I. J. Taylor was runner-up. His average was 21.7 pins per game.

Miss I. Brookman, the ladies' captain, took the opportunity of congratulating both teams, and wishing them further success in the near future.



Marlborough generally provides us with a good game, and more often than not we have defeat inflicted upon us by this Club. One of the exceptions took place on March 19th, at Marlborough, when we won by 3 goals to 1. It must be admitted that our opponents played one short, and we were able to take advantage of their depleted ranks. We were indebted to Kathleen Angell for the three goals obtained.

Quite a different story must be told of the return match on April 2nd. Marlborough strengthened their team and included one or two outstanding players, who served up some attractive hockey. We opened the scoring with a goal by K. Angell, but at half-time we were two goals down. During the second half the same player added two more goals to her tally, but five more by Marlborough discounted her efforts. Three-eight was the result, but the play did not warrant such a difference in the score. Opportunities were present for additional scoring, but were not taken advantage of, and two of our opponents' goals should not have been made. A flurried defence against strong attack accounted for the Marlborough goals which, at the end of the game, came in quick succession.

As our mixed match on April 9th, v. Holcombe, was obliged to be scratched, we filled the gap by journeying to Swindon and entering the Women's Hockey Tournament held that day on Wills' ground. It was a most enjoyable experience, and though we did not make a great show, we almost held our own. Playing first against Wills', we effected a goalless draw. Our second competitor was Swindon, who beat us by two goals to nil; and the third and final game, against Sarum, was also a goalless draw. Our defence played wonderfully well, and came out of the contests with flying colours. Marlborough and Warminster were the finalists, and the latter won the tournament.

One of our best performances of the season was against Trowbridge, at Trowbridge, on April 13th, when we lost by three goals to one. Trowbridge have only lost two matches in two years, so it can be realised that the opposition was somewhat strong. We were without one or two of our strongest players, but their deputies served us well. Margaret Edney scored our only goal.

In the absence on holiday of our usual contributor we are indebted to a correspondent who calls himself the "Three Star Reporter" (Martell brand, we presume) for the report on page 97 of the mixed hockey match on Easter Monday, at Lickhill. The report does not appear to be complete, so the following particulars may be pardoned. Holcombe furnished the opposition with seven men in their team. We could only provide four men, and this disparity in men might be considered a handicap, but the report will prove otherwise. Our goal-scorers were J. Gotch four goals and W. Smith one.

On March 25th the Ladies' Hockey Club held a whist drive and dance at the Woodlands and both proved most successful. Over 80 persons patronised the whist drive, at which Mr. R. B. Swaffield acted as M.C. The music for the dance was provided by the Rhythm Aces. The Committee desire to thank all friends for their support, and the Club House management for the catering arrangements.

* * *



FIXTURES.

1st XI.

May 7.—G.W.R. 2nd XI. Swindon, Home
 .. 14.—Savernake, Away
 .. 21.—Warminster, Home
 .. 28.—Warminster, Away

2nd XI.

May 7.—
 .. 14.—Swindon Camp Club, Home
 .. 21.—Goatacre, Away
 .. 28.—Seagry, Home

Friends Elsewhere.



VISIT TO EASTLEIGH.

We were very pleased to accept the invitation extended to us by the manager of Eastleigh factory—Mr. G. H. Taylor—so we made the journey on Saturday, 19th March.

After a delightful run in beautifully fine weather we were welcomed on the football field by Mr. Taylor. Chippenham, losing the toss, had the disadvantage of sun and wind, but soon settled down to some useful work, the exchanges being fairly equal. After a short spell of mid-field play, Haines scored for Eastleigh, and shortly after Eastleigh caught Chippenham napping and added the second. The score at half-time was Chippenham, 0; Eastleigh, 2. In the second half Eastleigh proved superior and added a further two goals, running out winners by four goals to nil after a clean, sporting game.

As far as the result goes this was expected by Chippenham, who seldom get the opportunity of playing together, so against a well-trained League team like Eastleigh, they acquitted themselves well.

After football we were given the opportunity of a tour round Eastleigh by coach. Our guide, Mr. Gallop, showed us aerodromes, sports grounds, housing estates, all of which speak volumes on the recent growth of Eastleigh.

We then adjourned for "high tea" at the Junction Hotel. The Chippenham visitors certainly expressed their appreciation by clearing the board.

After this feast we were shown over the Factory, which is certainly a model of Bacon Factories—neat, compact, labour saving, and clean; true efficiency here. We were given a surprise when we visited the Recreational

Hut adjacent to the Factory. This splendidly-equipped place made us feel a little envious of our newly-found Eastleigh friends.

We were given a trouncing at table-tennis and billiards, but managed to hold our own at darts. After a very pleasant evening we again adjourned to the Junction Hotel at 9.30 p.m., and after a word of thanks from our manager, Mr. Long, and also from Captain Herbert Smith, we bade adieu to Eastleigh friends, whom we hope will honour us with a visit in the future.

A.B.F.

INTER-FACTORY COMPETITIONS

"J.G.H." AND "JAMES BULLOCK" CUPS

Friday, 25th March, was devoted to the above competitions, and the usual interest was again maintained.

"J.G.H." CHALLENGE CUP.

The first and second rounds, although keenly contested, did not provide any surprises. The semi-finals found R. Wood and R. Kington matched. Their tie provided some excellent skittling. After the first two legs Wood was leading by nine pins, and he decided to let Kington play on. This player was able to make the scores even, and although Wood only required one point to enter the final, he was unable to do so, and an extra leg was necessary. This went in favour of R. Kington.

R. Edwards and J. Burchell then had to fight for the privilege of meeting Kington, and Burchell—the present holder—just managed to win through and so enter the final for the second time in two years.

The final tie showed very little difference between these two players. The first three legs finished on a draw, 15 each, and this was further proved when the extra leg also found the score even. Anyhow, Kington just scraped home in the second extra leg by two pins, winning the cup for the second time since its inauguration.

"JAMES BULLOCK" CUP.

As in past years this took the form of an inter-factory teams' competition, seven teams entering, and they were paired as follows:—

Cellars v. Office A.

Office B. v. Heads.

Slaughter v. Drivers.

Despatch, bye.

The final tie found the Despatch and Office A.

together, and although the clerks made strenuous efforts, they were unable to prevent the Despatch from winning the cup for this season.

DARTS TOURNAMENT.

As a result of the interest displayed in the Christmas Dart Tournament, the Welfare Committee arranged a similar competition during the past month. Not only was the interest maintained, it also provided more revenue for the special fund of the association.

Some very keen matches were witnessed, and the following proved the successful competitors:—1st prize, Mr. T. H. Wheeler; 2nd, Mr. F. Sawyer; 3rd, Mr. J. Weaver; 4th, Mr. G. Warne.

SKITTLES.

The only fixture we have been able to fulfil this month was the return match with Derry Hill. As previously recorded, the first match finished with a draw, and our team was optimistic enough to believe that playing at home we should be victorious. However, Derry Hill rose to the occasion, and after three very keenly-contested legs, ran out winners by nine pins:—

Chippenham ... 83 96 93—272

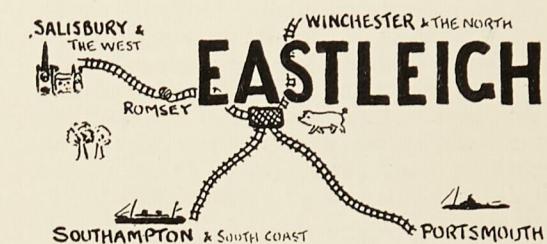
Derry Hill ... 83 100 98—281

WEDDING.

In the Roman Catholic Church, on Saturday, 12th March, the wedding took place between Miss E. Bullock and Mr. John Kilmartin (of Leicester). Miss Bullock, who is the daughter of our factory foreman, was employed in the Small Goods Department for several years, and during this time had won the esteem of all the employees.

At the close of business on Wednesday, 9th March, in the presence of the factory staff, Mr. Long presented Miss Bullock with a travelling case and table linen, subscribed for by the management and factory staff. Mr. Long, in making the presentation, wished Miss Bullock and her future husband every health and happiness in the years before them. These remarks were suitably endorsed by Mr. T. Johnston.

W.H.W.



The Welfare Association certainly provided us with good fare during week-ending March 19th, when the handicap finals were played, and the much-looked-for visit from our Chippenham friends took place.

On the Monday evening we witnessed an interesting struggle between the billiards finalists, Messrs. P. Ash and E. Angell, and to give some idea of the excellent handicap, we found that the contestants were 248 each in a game of 250, and the winning stroke was made by E. Angell, to whom we tender our congratulations. In winning the snooker final from Mr. L. Drayton with scores of 43 to 16, Irvine has proved his prowess with the cue and deserves the success which is now his.

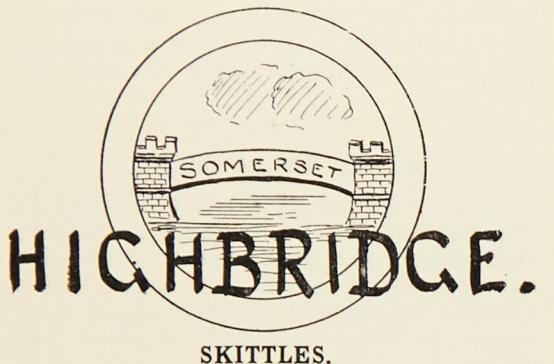
We saw a good final in the table-tennis section, when Mr. F. Richardson beat Mr. Taylor by three games to two, and here again we congratulate the winner upon his fine performance.

In the darts final, Mr. W. Freemantle proved too good for Mr. V. R. Collins, although the game was full of interest. The winner proved himself to be "a dark horse," and we are pleased that he was successful in winning the event.

We understand that a social evening is being arranged by the Committee to take place early in April, when the finalists will receive their due reward.

The visit of our Chippenham friends was a very happy affair indeed, Mr. Long and Captain Smith accompanied the party of about 26, and they arrived at the football field in weather which was ideal in every respect. At the outset greetings were received from Mr. Bodinar, expressing his hope that there would be a successful gathering between the two factories.

The football match between the rival elevens was interesting to a degree. The Committee, in arranging this match, appoin-



ted an independent senior football referee, and it was to a marked extent that the wisdom of this decision was made apparent, for the controlling official conducted the game in a manner worthy of his position, and it was largely due to his control that an excellent game was played, in which we finally ran out winners by four goals to nil, the scorers being R. Collins 2, A. Bullen 1, R. Haines 1. We congratulate our visitors upon their good game, and, although beaten, it was not nearly so one-sided as the score would suggest; in fact, everyone came away with the idea that it was a good sporting game, and that our friends played remarkably well, considering they are not used to playing together each Saturday.

At the conclusion of the football a short sight-seeing tour was conducted by Mr. F. Gallop, after which the party adjourned to a local hotel for dinner. After the excitement of the afternoon everyone was ready to do justice to the meal.

Then followed a visit to the Factory, which proved to be of interest, and the remainder of the evening was spent in our Welfare Hut, in the various games which were conducted in a very friendly way, the results being as follows:—

CHIPPEHAM. EASTLEIGH.		
Billiards.....	1	3
Table Tennis.....	-	5
Darts	6	5

At the conclusion Mr. Long thanked the Welfare Association for the hospitality extended to them, and expressed his pleasure in joining with Eastleigh in such an enjoyable inter-factory atmosphere. He concluded by saying that he hoped the Eastleigh party would accept an invitation to a re-union at Chippenham, and that this occasion would be the forerunner of many such happy gatherings between the two factories. Captain Smith supported Mr. Long in this, and said he hoped this meeting would lead to a recognised annual event.

Mr. Taylor, replying for the Committee, said how pleased they were to entertain the Chippenham friends, and stated that it was a real pleasure to have Mr. Long, Captain Smith, and the party. He hoped they had enjoyed their visit as much as the Eastleigh people had.

EASTLEIGHAN.

HIGHBRIDGE AND DISTRICT LEAGUE.

This season's matches, now completed, have given us plenty of scope to improve on our play. We had hoped to have given a good account of our team in the progress up the table, but we are sorry to say our general progress has been somewhat disappointing, leaving us somewhere near the bottom.

Our outstanding players during the season are A. H. Hill (top), W. J. Young, H. J. Beasley, H. Blackmore, H. C. Marsh, S. T. Hardwidge, and W. J. Pople.

We are sorry Mr. Pople could not carry on right through the season, owing to ill health, as his skill with the "woods" would have been a great asset to the team.

We give the individual scores and averages as follows, viz.:—

LEAGUE SKITTLES.

Averages, Season 1937-38.

Place.	Name.	Total Games		
		Score.	Plyd.	Avg.
1.—Hill, A. H.	1,437	28	51.3	
2.—Young, W. J.	744	15	49.6	
3.—Beasley, H. J.	342	7	48.8	
4.—Solomon, A. C.	389	8	48.6	
5.—Hardwidge, S. T.	486	10	48.6	
6.—Pople, W. J.	336	7	48.0	
7.—Blackmore, H. B.	1,101	23	47.8	
8.—Marsh, H. C.	907	19	47.7	
9.—Cann, E.	801	17	47.1	
10.—Pople, F.	692	15	46.1	
11.—Young, W. H. G. jun.	456	10	45.6	
12.—Ham, H. A.	630	14	45.0	
13.—Chedzoy, A. C.	177	4	44.2	
14.—Phillpotts, R. S.	395	9	43.9	
15.—Solomon, H. F.	305	7	43.5	
16.—Llewellyn, E. J.	257	6	42.8	
17.—Smith, H. D.	551	13	42.3	
18.—Pearse, G. J.	42	1	42.0	
19.—Shier, C. B.	288	7	41.1	
20.—Williams, N.	161	4	40.2	

"ANNE" KIDLEY CUP COMPETITION.

The final match in this ever-popular competition was played on our usual alley on Friday, 1st April, and after keen contest R. C. Lynham was declared the winner of the trophy with a total score of 320 pins for six matches, an average of 53.3 pins per match of seven hands. H. J. Beasley and A. H. Hill were second and third runners-up respectively. If those two had kept their average up there would have been very little margin between any of them.

Twenty-five competitors entered for this competition, but owing to illness seven were unable to complete their rounds. We particularly miss our captain, H. B. Blackmore, who, unfortunately, met with a nasty accident, breaking his jaw, and we sincerely hope he will have a speedy recovery; also our veteran, W. J. Pople.

We have pleasure in giving total scores and averages as follows:—

SKITTLES.

Final Round "ANNE" KIDLEY CUP Competition—Six Matches.

Place.	Name.	Total.	Average.
1.—R. C. Lynham (winner)	320	53.3	
2.—H. J. Beasley (runner-up)	304	50.6	
3.—A. H. Hill	302	50.3	
4.—R. Hooper	295	49.1	
5.—H. C. Marsh	285	47.5	
6.—H. F. Solomon	281	46.8	
E. Cann	281	46.8	
W. J. Young	281	46.8	
7.—H. Ham	278	46.3	
8.—H. Hardwidge	273	45.5	
9.—C. B. Shier	269	44.8	
10.—F. Pople	266	44.3	
11.—H. D. Smith	264	44.0	
12.—T. Hardwidge	261	43.5	
R. S. Phillpotts	261	43.5	
13.—R. Gibbs	259	43.1	
14.—F. Burland	250	41.6	
15.—L. King	247	41.1	

AUSTIN CUP.

This little cup was presented to us some time ago for competition. It was suggested, and adopted at the beginning of the season, that the cup should be competed for individually in the League matches, for scores of nine and over, and we are pleased to record

that A. H. Hill is the winner of this trophy, having scored 34; the next being H. B. Blackmore, with 21 to his good; and H. C. Marsh third with 18.

INTER-FACTORY COMPETITION

As this is the last competition to be competed for this season, we are looking forward to our return visit to Chippenham to play our match for the "Bodinnar" Cup on Saturday, May 7th next, and are hoping that the weather will be kind to us, as usual, on this particular day, as we generally enjoy ourselves on this little trip.

STAFF CHANGES.

We are very sorry to lose Miss Dorothy Salter from the Office. She has been with us for some nine years. She was presented with a travelling attache case from the factory and staff, with every good wish for her future welfare.

We are pleased to welcome Miss Phyllis Rice, a new addition to our staff.

C.B.S.

We are very sorry to have to report that our foreman, Mr. H. B. Blackmore, met with an accident recently, which necessitated a fortnight in hospital and, we fear, a long convalescence. His many friends will wish him a speedy recovery.

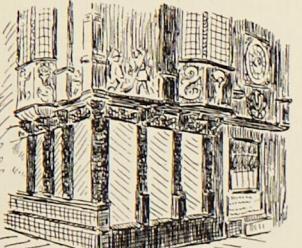
We have just learned of the tragic death of Mr. A. E. Marsh, and should like, through the medium of these columns, to express our heartfelt sympathy, not only to the immediate family, but also to the Directors for the loss they have sustained.

A.G.K.

* * *

With the enthusiasm which only gardeners can fully understand one of our Sons of Toil carefully made two drills and sowed his seed. The usual anxious days passed and as tenderly as a babe was that seed nursed. One row performed its duty and, to the delight of the aforesaid Son of Toil, brought forth carrots of delightful foliage.

The other, alas, was a "serpent in the bosom," "a cuckoo in the nest," and such like things—in fact, we understand, there are quite a number of tomato plants going cheap. When we mentioned the matter we had quite a curt retort.



March has proved a very unconventional month. Came in like a lamb, behaved in a most decorous fashion during its term of office, and "went out" in a most surprisingly lamb-like manner. Our gardening enthusiasts have been having a high old time, and "spring-cleaning fever" has spread amongst the ladies with unusual severity.

The countryside begins to don the gay garments of spring, as our sideboards bear witness with their bowls of primroses and violets.

The Ipswich branch has managed, as usual, to appropriate its very fair share of work, which, so far, shows no sign of falling off.

We were very glad to welcome Mr. R. P. Redman to the factory during the month, and we also have had two visits recently from Mr. L. Bullock, from Calne.

Wedding bells rang out once more when Miss Dora Brooks (Skin Department) became Mrs. Barnard. Our good wishes for the happy pair were signified in the usual manner.

The sick list is a small one—Miss Jean Lord (Office), who is now happily recovering, and Mr. A. Burrows (Ham Department), to whom we send our best wishes for a speedy recovery.

The thoughts of many are turning now to Easter, that welcome break which follows the drab days of winter, and our Sports and Social Club, headed by their indefatigable secretary, are painting the pavilion, overhauling the mowing machine, and generally preparing for a bumper summer season.

A.H.M.

* * *

George Robey defines laughter as "a synchronised co-ordination of neuro-physiological reflexes, combined with a semi-automatic impulse of mass-accumulated suggestiveness."



LEEDS

SCOTLAND'S EMPIRE EXHIBITION

Before you decide where you will spend your annual holiday let this whisper reach your ear:—"Go to Scotland and visit the Empire."

Although you may have heard Sir Harry Lauder sing its praises, you can take it as a fact that no song or story can paint Scotland's wonderland in colours sufficiently lovely to describe the charms of its countryside.

You, at Calne, may possibly decide to organise a trip to the Exhibition, but you would be well advised to fix at least a three-day excursion if you want to see something of the country as well as the Exhibition—the far-famed Firth of Clyde, Loch Lomond, the Trossachs, Ben Nevis, Edinburgh, and Glasgow, with its giant ship-building yards, and the new "Queen Mary" nearing completion for launching.

Should you decide upon having your summer holiday in Scotland you will never strike a better year than this. My advice is "Go." It is safer, and far better than the Continent.

It will be a "World Cruise" to visit the Exhibition this summer, as Canada, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, Ireland, Rhodesia, Burma, and over 30 of the Colonies and Dependencies will be represented in their pavilions or in composite Colonial pavilions.

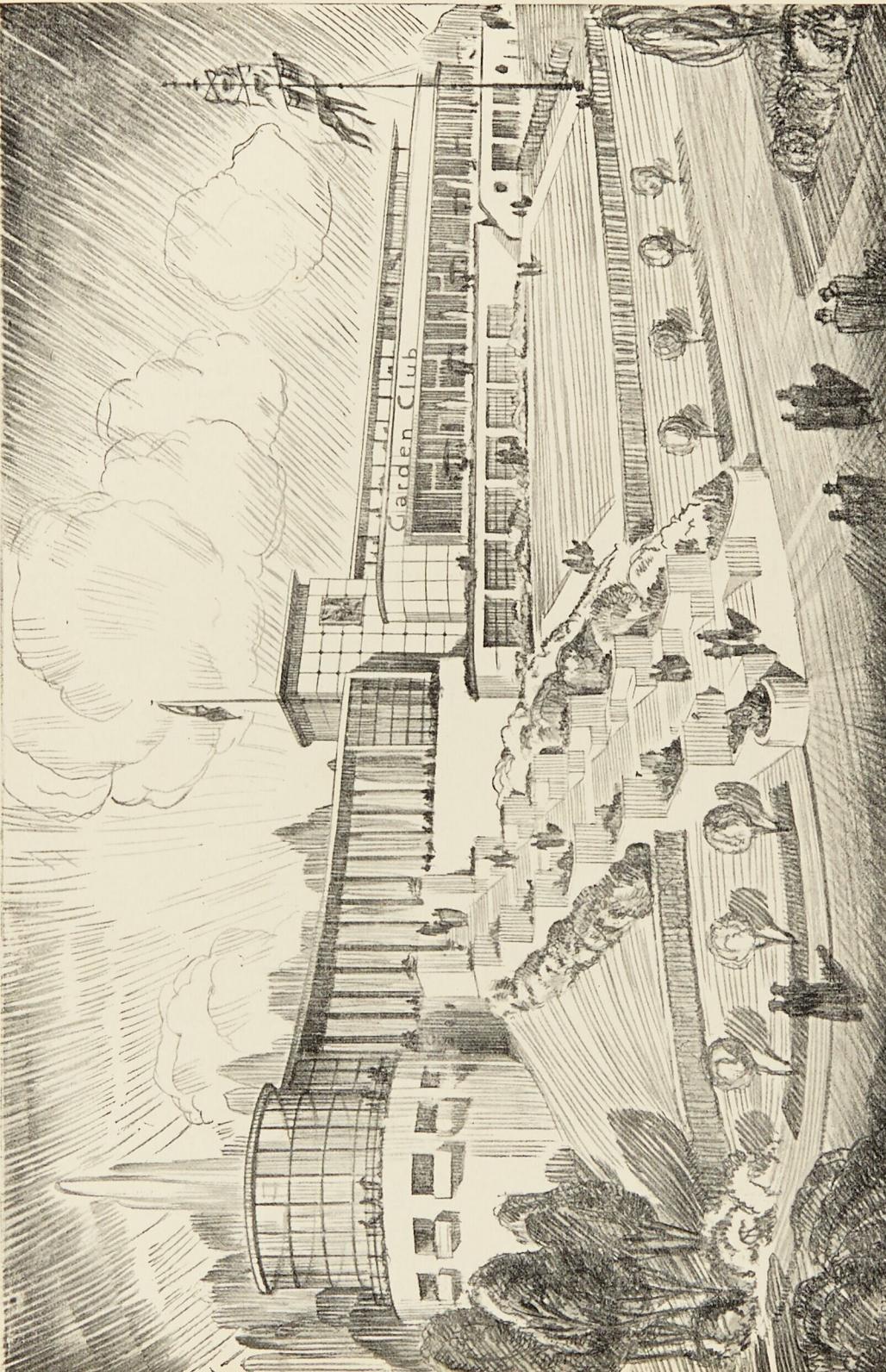
His Majesty the King will perform the opening ceremony on May 3rd.

The Exhibition covers 175 acres in Bellahouston Park, Glasgow, and will run from May until October.

It is the biggest Empire Exhibition since the famous British Empire Exhibition, at Wembley, in 1924.

The attendance is expected to top the 15,000,000 mark; 20,000,000 is one expert's estimate.

The admission will be one shilling. There will be special concessions for parties of 50 and over.

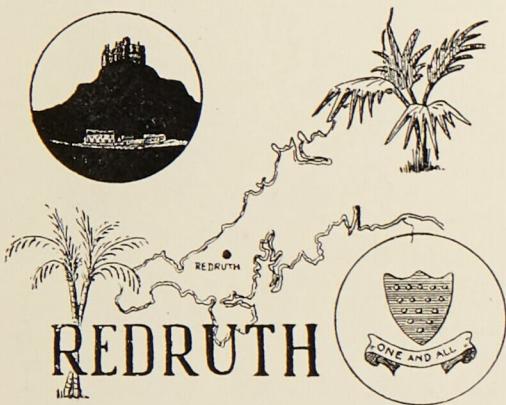


The Empire Exhibition, Glasgow.—Garden Club.

Ibrox Stadium, adjoining Bellahouston Park, will be used for sports, international football tournaments, and military tattoos. It holds 120,000.

There will be over 100 palaces and pavilions. The B.B.C., the G.P.O., and many big industrial firms are building their own pavilions.

* * *



A serious blow to this district in particular, and to the Cornish mining in general, has been struck by the announcement by the Directors of East Pool and Agar, Ltd., that the famous East Pool is to be closed. This mine has been working for very many years, and was one of the very few remaining in operation in the district. This decision to close will have the ultimate effect of throwing between 200 and 250 men out of employment, and has only been reached after careful consideration by the directors of the company after a survey had been made of the mine.

The price obtainable for tin at the moment is so low as not to show a profit to the company, and by the abandonment of the mine another link with the past prosperous days will be broken. For the time being the pumps are being kept working and the ore now available extracted at the least expense, and when this has been exhausted the mine will be closed.

Our congratulations to W. J. Roberts on the birth of a son.

A.J.C.

Our heartiest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur J. Clark on the birth of a son.

G.H.

The "Petherick" Skittles Cup Competition.

About 140 members turned out to view the final stages of the Petherick Knock-out Cup Competition on Thursday, March 24th, which goes to show how popular is this branch of the H.W.A.

This season five legs were played by each competitor against three in the 1936-7 campaign. The innovation proved entirely successful and will, we feel sure, be continued.

Many excellent scores were returned, and the four semi-finalists fully deserved their high place.

Four Departments, too, were represented, i.e. :—H. Hillier (Warehouse), W. Collis (Office), A. Haddrell (Slaughter), H. Miller (Boning).

The Warehouse and Office members contested the final, and it was exciting to a degree. Both players, despite the occasion and the prevailing excitement, did some first-rate skittling. The spectators warmly applauded their good work. Hillier scored 40 and left Collis with a ten "spare" to equalise. A very fine first ball knocked down six pins and the "spare" was just missed. The cup deservedly goes to H. Hillier, of the Warehouse.

Mr. Petherick thanked the players and the members present for their continued interest and enthusiasm. He suggested that the cup, if won two years running or three times in all by a member, should become his own property.

The donor of the trophy kindly promised to provide another cup if the one above referred to is at any time won outright.

Mr. A. Boase, chairman of the committee, took the opportunity of thanking Mr. Petherick for his splendid suggestion and offer, and also for all he had done on behalf of the Section.

The competition throughout was in the capable hands of Mr. R. Stanley, hon. secretary.

* * *

Two Harris Demonstrators seen visiting Whipsnade. It is reported that they had all and more than their sixpennyworth on the Zoo charabanc run-about.

That commercial instinct to the fore again.



BY APPOINTMENT.

BACON CURERS TO THE
LATE KING GEORGE V.

HARRIS MAGAZINE

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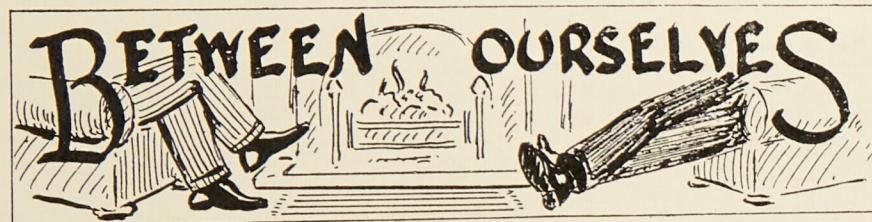
THIRTY years ago a handbook of training for boys appeared which was destined to have a remarkable effect on the life of the community, not only in our own land, but throughout the world. In publishing "Scouting for Boys," the author believed that a truly national service could be rendered by a Scout movement, but he could hardly have realised the instant and continuous success over a long period of years his idea would achieve.

The enthusiasm of the youth of 1908 for this new movement was so great that nearly a year elapsed before it could be properly organised. Groups of boys bought the picturesque uniform and carried on Scouting for Boys as the mood or fancy of each group dictated. In 1910 Sir Robert Baden-Powell felt it his duty to retire from the Army, to devote his talents to helping the rising generation to obtain the utmost benefit from this new movement which he had inspired.

Existing boys' organisations lacked the life and colour of this new movement, with its practice of woodcraft, nature lore, and the open-air life of the camp. From its inception the movement was non-military, although all forms of manly recreation and occupations were followed. Preparation for a life of good conduct and useful action has always been the aim of the Boy Scout movement, and the boy who has been trained as a Scout benefits by his training after boyhood's days are over.

This movement was too good to be confined to one country, and to-day only a few nations are without Boy Scouts in their midst.

Such an organisation as the Boy Scouts' Association needs financial assistance from the general public to carry on its good work. An appeal by the Lord Mayor of London is now being made, and we feel certain that the answer will gladden the heart of the Chief Scout.



HERE is not very much that can be added at the moment to my notes of last month with reference to the Bacon Industry Bill. It is taking its long and wearisome way through a Select Committee of the House of Commons. Any delay now will, of course, be reflected in the opening date of the contract. All concerned are pushing matters forward as rapidly as possible.

There have been a number of happy gatherings between our folk in different places just lately.

I hear that all the staff at Totnes made a presentation to Mr. Powney, who retired from the management on April 30th. I have had the opportunity of reading the speeches that were delivered. The thoughts of everybody will be to the end that Mr. Powney may have very many happy years ahead of him. We shall not forget his service to us all.

Then I hear that Highbridge and Chippenham had a very happy day when representatives of the former factory visited Chippenham for sporting events. Recently some of the Chippenham people spent an evening with the Eastleigh folk. All these contacts between members of a family are very useful.

To-night the final struggle of the Inter-Departmental Football Tournament at Calne takes place. There has been a lot of the happiest and friendliest rivalry between Departments, and this evening the

Warehouse v. the Kitchen will decide the final event.

Some of our Sections at Calne usually have little suppers at the close of their season's play, when they are kind enough to invite me to be present and give away the prizes. This year the Skittle and Billiards Sections decided that out of regard for the memory of Mr. Marsh they would cut out these suppers. I did have the opportunity, however, of attending each of the informal prize-givings, and of urging everybody to make full use of the facilities which have been very gladly provided by the Firm, in the shape of Club House, Grounds, and Playing-fields.

Most of you will soon be thinking about your summer holidays. Why not, for once, try a planned vacation along some line that may be of permanent interest and inspiration to you in the darker, drearier days of the later months of the year?

A holiday should not only be a rest; it can most profitably be a recreation. This recreation, if properly designed, can serve the purposes and needs of mind, body, and soul. So, without being too serious about it, why not, this year, make it a really good recreative holiday?

21st May, 1938.



Things to see at Scotland's Empire Exhibition.

The biggest building, the Palace of Engineering, which will illustrate the romance of iron and steel, covers the same area as Buckingham Palace.

The Palace of Industry West, the second biggest building, would cover Albert Hall Square. In it will be shown man's main achievements in the lighter industries.

Famous military and civilian bands will play daily in two bandstands. In the Concert Hall orchestras and stars of the concert and variety stages will provide the programmes.

A 300ft. steel tower, perched on a hill 170ft. above sea level, will offer from three projecting galleries a magnificent panorama of the Exhibition and the surrounding countryside. At the base, built on stilts, will be the Tree-top Restaurant, with the tables set among the branches of the trees.

There is a Highland village, where Highlanders will weave tweeds, tartans, and rugs, and make baskets. There will be a Chief's Castle, a smithy, a post-office, an inn, a weaver's cottage, and a Hebridean "black" house. A mountain burn will flow through the village into a loch 150ft. long.

Spectacular water displays and floodlighting in colour will change the Exhibition into a wonderland by night. A 400ft. lake, placed between the Dominions and Colonial Sections, and containing scores of fountains, will use 12,500 gallons of water a minute.

Ten power stations will distribute electricity for the million candle power illuminations. All buildings and trees will be floodlit in colour, and from the top of the tower a battery of searchlights will send out a beam visible over a radius of 100 miles.

Buildings and equipment, town-planning the site, and installing public services equivalent to a city of 500,000 population will bring the total cost of the Exhibition to £10,000,000.

The United Kingdom Pavilion, which will have an entrance hall 100ft. high, will show, in four exhibition halls, what science has done to improve the life of "man in his environment."

South Africa's Pavilion will be twice the size of the Union's building at the Paris Exhibition.

The Amusement Park will be the finest and most up-to-date in Britain, and will

include a switchback ride a mile long and a miniature "Brooklands."

Down the slopes of the hill round which the Exhibition is built cascades will flow over submarine floodlights. Giant staircases, studded by illuminated pylons, will rise on either side of the cascades.

A flat-roofed Garden Club, set on the southern slopes of Bellahouston Hill, will have, among other features, a dance floor and cocktail bar. Surrounding it will be gardens and lawns, with tea-tables set in the open air.

A £1,000,000 art show, to which the King has sent two pictures, will be staged in the Palace of Arts. The show will feature the Scottish old masters and the works of modern British artists. Raeburn's masterpiece, "The MacNab," valued at over £25,000, will be on view.

Our sketch is of the British Government Pavilion.

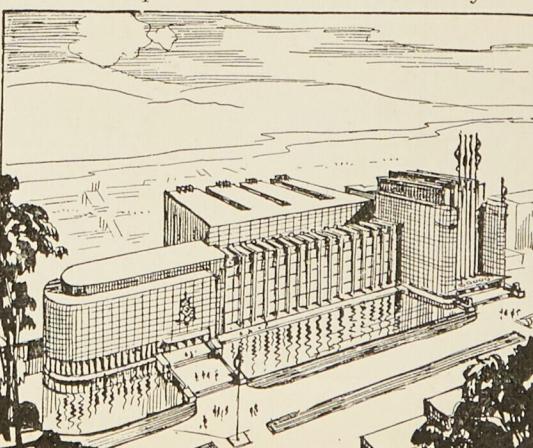
This is the biggest of the national pavilions. It stands behind a lake, which surrounds part of the building like a moat and is crossed by a bridge.

The first gallery contains the Fitter Britain exhibits. Like the other three exhibits, its purpose is to educate; but its immediate appeal is spectacular.

The second gallery contains the Coal exhibit, and tells the story of coal from the prehistoric forests to the present day.

Steel is shown in a similar way in the third gallery, which is built round a 30ft. blast furnace, with apparently molten "metal" pouring out into the pig beds.

Shipbuilding is the final exhibit. The gallery is crossed by a full-sized ship's bridge, with the captain and first mate on duty.



BY-GONE BATH.

(By F. C. Thomas).

III.—THE WEST GATE.

The West Gate stood at the end of what is now Westgate Street, and was the most imposing of the gates.

It was re-built in 1572, and Westgate House, connected with it, was made sufficiently commodious to lodge the Royal family on their visits to Bath. It was occupied by James II. in 1687, by Princess Amelia in 1728, and by the Prince of Wales in 1734. Many other important people also stayed there.

When Fairfax's men took possession of the city for the Parliament in 1645, "the

standard colours upon the Port Royal" (i.e., the West Gate) are specially named among the booty captured.

It was pulled down in 1776, and at the time of its removal it was the property of Mr. Clutterbuck, the Town Clerk, "who," says the "Bath Chronicle" of February 1st, 1776, "generously gave it up for the benefit of the city."

"Queen Anne was conducted in the year 1702 by a little Regiment of Bathonian soldiers, with the addition of 200 Amazons; the Corporation then receiving her Majesty at the West Gate, to which an occasional road was opened through the fields from the very summit of Lansdown." (Wood's "Bath," 1749).



Illustration by F. C. Thomas.

The "Bodinnar" Football Cup.

KEEN INTER-DEPARTMENTAL COMPETITION.

CUP-HOLDERS WIN FIRST ROUND BUT—

Tuesday, 10th May, saw the start of these annual tussles for the coveted "Bodinnar" Cup.

The teams in opposition were the Warehouse, &c., and the Retort, &c. One can readily guess that the Retort were out to bring the Warehouse down. They did not do so, but the score of five goals to one did not represent a true result of the game. As a matter of fact, the Retort had the most scoring chances in the first half and did not deserve to be a goal down. But, somehow or other, the Warehouse defence, with the long-experienced Coleman at back, kept the Retort forwards in check—and, of course, Duck in goal, too, had a say in the matter, as usual.

The Warehouse scored in the first five minutes through A. Duck, and the same player notched his second goal in the first two minutes of the second half. A few minutes later F. Butler put the Warehouse further ahead. After this the Retort took up the attack, and, following up from a free kick, we saw R. King score the best goal of the match for the Retort.

The Retort failed to maintain this new form, but the Warehouse did not seem to worry too much about increasing their lead.

The game carried on pretty even until about seven or eight minutes from the end when F. Butler scored the Warehouse's fourth goal—and, just afterwards, the same player completed the hat-trick by scoring from a penalty, thus leaving the Warehouse winners by five goals to one.

The referee was Mr. B. Ponting, and the linesmen Messrs. B. Dolman and S. Toogood.

“FIVE MINUTES TO GO, SO MINE'S ‘TWO GOALS!’”

The next match to be played was that between the Maintenance and Office and the Boning. This took place on Thursday, 12th May.

The rain had made the ground very

slippery on top, and perhaps this was the reason for a rather uninteresting match. I don't suppose there were more than 30 spectators altogether, but this was due, no doubt, to the threatening weather, and also there being a circus in the town.

The Maintenance and Office were greatly handicapped by having only ten men, and they can be congratulated on keeping the lead until five minutes from the end.

Gingell put the Boning a goal up after only two minutes play, but the Maintenance and Office made it even ten minutes later, when Merritt scored. The game was rather scrappy, and half-time came with the score 1—1.

The second half had only been on ten minutes when Merritt put the Maintenance and Office ahead by scoring from a penalty, and they kept this lead, with only ten men, until five minutes from time. In the meantime practically all the Boning had been on the attack, and it came as no surprise when Brimmer made the scores level; and the same player scored the winning goal just afterwards. Trembling also just missed with a well-deflected header over the bar.

King was, no doubt, a mainstay to the Boning, and Holden, in goal for the Maintenance and Office, also did well. Rivers was also a hard worker, but perhaps a little too robust at times.

The referee was Mr. W. Butler, and the linesmen Messrs. C. Rose and S. Toogood.

SAUSAGE COULD NOT STICK THE PACE.

Friday, the 13th May. This time the Slaughter and Sausage were in opposition.

A very good crowd had turned up and, I should think, went away quite satisfied with an enjoyable evening's football.

The first half was very exciting, and we saw some of the best football so far in these matches. It was a pity the Sausage could not keep it up, but it was not to be, and the Slaughter ran out pretty easy winners by four goals to one.

The Sausage were the first to score, and the Slaughter goalkeeper could hardly be blamed for that, as one of the backs diverted the ball and Bowery, of the Sausage, being close up, found it quite simple to put the ball into the net.

This set-back spurred the Slaughter on to the attack, but the forwards did not

make the best uses of their chances, and, despite several dangerous raids, the Sausage held on to their lead of one goal till half-time.

In the second half the Slaughter had the advantage of the down cross wind, and one could see a goal coming any minute now. This came after ten minutes play, Slade sending a pass over for F. Cleverly to head in just inside the upright.

The Slaughter were on the attack in earnest now, and although Fell, in the Sausage goal, was playing a magnificent game, they scored again through Hillier, from some nice combination by Slade and Cleverly. Just afterwards Slade scored the Slaughter's third goal with a very good shot from a pass by Cleverly.

The Sausage re-arranged their team in an endeavour to regain the lead, but it was no good, and the Slaughter made their score four when T. Davis scored just on time.

Wilkins, Brittain, and Duck, of the Sausage, are worthy of mention, and the Slaughter can be congratulated on their team work.

Referee was Mr. W. Pottow and the linesmen Messrs. A. McLean and F. Butler.

CUP-HOLDERS ENTER FINAL AGAIN.

The first of the semi-finals was played on Tuesday, 17th May, between the Warehouse and Boning. The Boning had made several changes, and although the score was 1-1 at half-time, the Warehouse fired in five more goals to their one during the second half.

Brimmer opened the scoring during the first few minutes, putting in a shot from about 20 yards out, the ball hitting the under-side of the crossbar before entering the net. Thus, the cup-holders were soon up against it.

The football was quite good, and the Warehouse were striving hard for the equalising goal. This came after twenty minutes play. Following an attack on the Boning goal, Grey finally managed to beat Miller.

The second half was not so exciting as the first, due, no doubt, to the inability of the old brigade in the Boning to stick the pace.

Blackford soon put the Warehouse ahead, scoring after five minutes with a fine individual effort. A few minutes later F. Butler increased their lead—this time from a penalty; and after twenty minutes play

A. Butler made it four, when from a corner kick he met the ball with a half-volley shot, beating Miller all the way. But five minutes later Reed made the Boning tally two—the fruits of an unnecessary free kick given against the Warehouse.

F. Butler scored again seven minutes from the end, a fine cross shot hitting the upright and leaving the goalkeeper helpless. Blackford completed the scoring for the Warehouse about a minute from time.

Was pleased to note W. Pottow had a firm grip on the game; B. Ponting and S. Toogood assisting on the line.

LAST YEAR'S RUNNERS-UP—STILL IN THE RUNNING

The semi-final between the Slaughter and Kitchen was played on Wednesday, 18th May.

This was the first appearance of the Kitchen, who had drawn a bye in the early rounds.

The Slaughter had high hopes of winning, but during the first twenty minutes' play, they were all at sea. Whether the Kitchen had planned shock tactics or not, they succeeded, and the first half ended greatly in their favour, although the score was only 1-0—J. Smart having sent in a dropping shot from about 25 yards out, which deceived the goalkeeper.

The second half commenced with the Slaughter all out for the equaliser, but the Kitchen were not giving way, and it was only during a scrimmage in the Kitchen goalmouth that the Slaughter scored. A bit of luck, but better still, splendid opportunism on the part of Slade, who rushed the goalkeeper, sending the ball from his hands, after which I believe one of the Kitchen backs could not do otherwise than help it into the net. This goal came after about 17 minutes of the second half had elapsed. One could see the Slaughter winning now. But, no, a few minutes later the Kitchen had regained the lead. Drew sent over a perfect centre right in front of the Slaughter goalmouth and, for some inexplicable reason, W. Barry was left with an open goal about a yard out.

The Slaughter still kept up the attack, but the Kitchen defence was too good for their forwards, who, with the exception of Cleverley, failed to make the best uses of their chances.

So once again the Slaughter must wait

for another year. Perhaps when they win the Skittle Cup again they will have that extra incentive to carry everything before them, as once they did before!

The referee was Mr. W. Butler, and the linesmen Messrs. A. McLean and L. Read.

THE FINAL.

SAME FINALISTS—NEW HOLDERS.

KITCHEN WIN THRILLING GAME AFTER EXTRA TIME

A lovely evening, a good crowd, and a great final.

Year after year the fight for this cup goes on. It is amazing the amount of interest it stirs up, and although the crowd is perhaps not quite so boisterous as of old, there remains that enthusiasm which prevails throughout the various departments on occasions such as this that makes one wonder why it is the H.W.A., as a whole, does not meet with the same vigour and enthusiasm.

The Warehouse were firm favourites, seeing that they had won their two previous matches with several goals to spare. No doubt this made the Kitchen keener, but what made them more keen was the fact that they had to wipe out the defeat they sustained against their opponents in the final last year.

The play was very fast, and both sets of forwards were giving the defences anxious times. It was after 10 minutes' play when the Warehouse took the lead, Stephens sending over a centre from which Grey headed in. The game was still being played at a fast pace, but the Warehouse were the more dangerous. Although now and again Goddard, of the Kitchen, was testing the Warehouse goalie whenever he got within 20 yards of the goal, his shots were really good, too, but Duck dealt quite confidently with them.

The Warehouse further increased their lead seven minutes from half-time, when from a pass by F. Butler, E. Witchell scored with a well-placed shot. So half-time came with the cup-holders holding the cup in one hand.

A vast improvement was noticed in the Kitchen after the resumption, and the Warehouse had need to be good to keep their lead.

The Kitchen were not to be denied, and

after 55 minutes' play, young Goddard, taking a pass from Dolman, fired in a shot which flashed along the goalmouth into the corner of the net, leaving Duck helpless.

The Warehouse were still playing well, and their youngsters often had the Kitchen backs in a tangle, but they couldn't just get another goal.

A tremendous roar from the crowd heralded the equalising goal—Drew having headed in a lovely goal. Now for it—and it was, too. First the Warehouse and then the Kitchen—all striving hard for the winning goal, but it was not to be, and so extra time had to be played. As with the English and Scottish cup finals, so with ours. What could be better?

It was Goddard, who had been playing a great game for the Kitchen, who scored the goal that won the cup. Good football, a perfect shot, and well deserved. Only five minutes had gone, so there was still time for the Warehouse to win. Blackford, the Warehouse captain, was working like a trojan, and he sent in some amazingly good shots.

It was a thriller to the end—the Warehouse missing a golden opportunity just on time. All the Kitchen played well, as did the Warehouse. A pretty even match, as the score suggests.

Old stagers in Dolman and W. Barry, of the Kitchen, and Coleman, Warehouse could still show the youngsters a few wrinkles, and one could go as far as to say they were some of the best players on the field.

The referee was Mr. E. Bennett; Messrs. A. McLean and S. Toogood co-operating on the line.

The presentation of the cup followed, and amid cheers Mr. Bodinnar congratulated R. Barry (captain) and the Kitchen on their very fine performance.

R. Barry (winning captain) and R. Blackford (losing captain) replied in the usual sporting spirit, and so, for a year at least, the Kitchen can lay real claims as to being on "top of the world!"

S.T.

* * *

Sympathy is the power of knowing without being told.

* * *

It is as mean to be overjoyed upon occasions of good fortune as to be dejected in circumstances of distress.

Cricket.

By the "Three Star" Reporter.

(Continued).

I must apologise to the many readers who, owing to the scissors of the Editor, were deprived of the really good part of my article last month. My fan mail on this subject was *enormous, stupendous, and colossal*, and I have written and thanked both of them.

One fair damsel wrote that she thought my article was lovely. She was a bad speller and put "us" where it should be "vel."

* * *

We were about to consider the rules, terms, and so on of this wonderful, pulsating game of cricket.

Cricket dates back to many, many years ago, and even longer than that. We know it existed in the Middle Ages, and one of the terms of those days is still with us. Even to-day you can see batsmen before commencing their innings adopting a certain pose or attitude and, with an appealing look, say "middle and leg," which certainly indicates that the game is a *legacy* from the Middle Ages. Patron Saints were all the rage in those days. Cricket naturally adopted one, and even in these days of doubt and flippancy, Jupiter Pluvius is generally considered to be singularly appropriate. That it is also the P.S. of the English summer is a matter of coincidence.

Now as to the game itself.

It is played between two sides. If one consists of players like our worthy John it is called a Stout Side, and the others are accordingly called Lean Sizeable. There is a further classification of Green or Smoked, but that is usually tacked on after the game is over.

It should be mentioned that the number per side equals the blonde fungus that is occasionally seen on the upper lip of "XXXXX."

There are also two scorers, and it is their duty to record the runs runned, the wickets wicketed, and sundry other statistics. They are only supplied with comptometers when Dick bats. On other occasions machines are not required—the scorers look up the Poultry News instead. Two umpires are also seen during a match. They are distinguished by lovely coats of a whiteness

associated with a well-known brand of soap. They are also distinguished by their grave demeanour and somnabulistic attitude. Various parts of their anatomy are used by the players on which to hang their pullovers, caps, &c. Having dealt with the players and the playthings, now for the game itself.

The implements (or tools) consist of bats, stumps, bails, and small, spherical-shaped pieces of leather. There are others, such as pads, gloves, &c., but they are considered to be effeminate, and are only used by those who are not of the "mighty tough" variety.

(I want my readers to be quite clear as to the term "bats." Don't make the same mistake as the newly-formed team of choir boys who asked the curate for the loan of "those bats he had in the belfry.")

Cricket bats are made of wood, and the peculiar part about them is that, although they are "spliced," they are not married.

The stumps and bails are also made of wood, and when put together are called wickets. In emergencies coats have served the same purpose.

The S.S.S.P.O.L. is called a ball. This is to save time, as it is easier to say, "Pass the ball" than to say, "Pass the S.S.S.P.O.L." Incidentally, on real cricket fields they don't say, "Pass the ball," they say, "Chuck it over 'ere."

The game is usually played in silence. The only sounds, apart from Ernest's neckwear, are usually "Over" and "Owsat?" The former comes from one of the umpires after the S.S.S.P.O.L. has been bowled six times (eight in 1939—we are up-to-date) in the direction, more or less, of the wicket opposite. This word is the signal for all the others to walk aimlessly about, after which S.S.S.P.O.L. is bowled in the opposite direction. We have never yet discovered why everybody perambulates, but we can assure our readers that they do.

You can see for yourselves any Saturday if you go to Lickhill. "Owsat," I think, must be Russian, as sometimes as a result of this being yelled (correct term) you see another player "rush on." The word is usually sung in unison by the perambulators (see previous paragraph), and all arms are raised perpendicularly towards heaven, invoking, we presume, some pagan deity. The consequences of this glee is to awaken the umpires, and they either mournfully shake their heads or raise and playfully waggle the index

finger of the right hand. If the sign is the former then the players resume their former attitude and/or pose (umpire repose) and the game proceeds. If the latter sign is given the players show signs of glee, and after tossing their hands joyfully in the air, they lay down on the grass in various states of exhaustion. Also, the game is stopped whilst the other side changes one of their batsmen for a brand new one waiting in the pavilion.

Before the game commences the captains toss a coin. If it comes down "Heads" one captain says, "We will bat first." If it comes down "Tails" the other captain says "Our men will bat." If it comes down and stands on its edge everybody goes home. If it doesn't come down at all they write to the M.C.C. about it.

The side to bat remains in the pavilion. There are some, however, who possess blazers which are first cousins to the "Old school tie." These pair off and walk round the entire field. They have *glamour*, and are rewarded on their return by the adoring looks on the countenances of their fair admirers. If requested, they give autographs, but nothing else.

The other side walk on to the field and, in response to the semaphore signalling of their captain, they take up various positions. Two men thereupon leave the pavilion and take up their positions in front of the wickets.

The game is about to begin Now I feel that sufficient has been written to whet your appetite for more. So come along to Lickhill and learn the rest yourselves. First join the Section and so feel you belong to the party. The Secretary, Mr. I. J. Taylor, will be pleased to enrol you, and the Treasurer, Mr. A. McLean, will be more than delighted to take your money.

"THREE STAR."

* * *

A visitor from Calne's impression of our Stand at the Ideal Home Exhibition:—

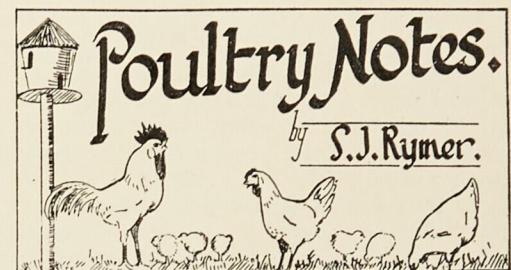
"Delightfully feminine, splendidly organised, and wholly efficient."

* * *

"We will soon be seeing the end of the steam train," asserts an electrician. We already do—almost every morning.

* * *

A morning paper gives advice on "How to avoid burst pipes." The best way is to pass by on the other side.



How long should layers be kept? This question was put to me recently. Well, it all depends upon whether you look upon your birds as pets or profit-makers—if the latter two laying seasons is about the limit, unless you wish to save any hens for breeding purposes. Fowls lay the most eggs in their pullet year, and the next most in the second year. After that the number goes down considerably and, therefore, it is obvious that it will pay to replace the old hens with pullets. The reason for the non-success of many poultry-keepers is because they do not do this. Then they wonder why the number of eggs does not keep up in proportion to the size of the flock. The reason is, of course, that old birds will not lay so many eggs as young ones; so here is some good advice. When your hens have finished their second laying season get rid of them. To make this quite clear to the beginner, the first laying season of Rhode Islands hatched in March this year would be from next October to August, 1939. Second laying season, October, 1939, to August, 1940. Sell the birds before they moult in 1940.

A friend of mine told me that he had acquired some land and had made up his mind to go in for poultry. He thought he could keep 200 birds. His intention is a direct result of reading these monthly notes. Now, although it is very gratifying to know that so many people peruse these articles, I do not want potential poultry-keepers to run away with the idea that because a few hens can be kept profitably larger numbers will pay in proportion. At the present moment there is very little in it, and any person without previous experience would be well advised to start on a small scale. The cost of food and the necessary plant is simply staggering. Scraps from the table will help to feed a dozen or eighteen

fowls, but beyond that number odds and ends will not go very far towards keeping down the miller's bill. I should imagine that this particular reader will have to pay a good price for his pullets because, owing to the terrible east wind, chicks have been extremely difficult to rear, and, therefore, stock will be dear. At any rate, I wish this recruit to our ranks the very best of luck, and trust that he will forgive me for suggesting that he could not do better than purchase his birds in time to qualify for the show next August.

I was agreeably surprised the other day to find that someone had read in last month's Magazine my description of the Semi-Intensive System. This person did not agree with the idea of doing away with droppings boards, which are used to prevent manure deposited whilst the birds are on the perches from mixing with the litter. Although this seems sound enough in actual practice, it has been found to be unhealthy. The hens, whilst sleeping, are immediately over the boards breathing in noxious fumes. And, as many of you know, quite a lot of fowls will persist in sleeping on the boards under the other birds which are on the perches, getting their plumage filthy and, by crowding together, are quite likely to cause an outbreak of colds or roup. A good practice when doing away with the droppings boards is to put an 18in.-wide board on edge on the floor of the house to divide the part over which the hens sleep from the rest of the house.

The Intensive System is a variation of the Semi-Intensive System. All birds are kept shut up in the house permanently. It is an ideal system for beginners with only a limited amount of land at their disposal. The house must have plenty of windows, but must be built to meet the demands of all weathers. A detailed description of the system is not necessary as it has been superseded by the Battery System. Any poultry-keepers who are still continuing to keep fowls under the Intensive System would be well advised to convert their plant to batteries, which is a more efficient method.

Adorning our page this month is a photograph which was taken at Fisher's Brook, on the farm of Mr. A. Puffett. This very enthusiastic poultry-keeper is one of

the stalwarts of our Section. He is well known locally as a fancier, but his fame as a producer of table birds extends beyond the boundaries of the borough. Recently Mr. Puffett decided to go in for goat keeping, and our wish for him is that he will be as successful with these animals as he has been with his poultry.



* * *

Aiblins you mind the case of the kirk elder who after a long round of subscription hunting to clear off the debt for the new hymn books, was staggering home with something more than "just a drapple in his e'e," when he found himself confronted by a grievously shocked meenister.

The latter sternly reproved him for getting into such an unseemly condition, but Sandy excused himself by explaining that it was all in the good cause of the new hymn books, for at every house at which he had called he had been obliged to take a dram.

"But," expostulated the meenister, "It couldn't have been at every house, for there are plenty of teetotallers in the parish."

"Oh, aye," hiccuped Sandy, "that's a' richt. There's a wheen o' teetotallers—but I wrote to them."

* * *

Noah built the ark, for he was one man; but all the men of the world, formed into a committee, could not finish a tower.

* * *

Adam was all right when he kept on working in the garden. It was when he stopped to gossip that the trouble started.

Our Portrait Gallery.

MR. H. W. FRY.



Our photograph this month is of Mr. H. W. Fry, our popular representative in the counties of Suffolk and Essex.

Before joining the Company in October, 1921, Mr. Fry spent two years in Canada with Messrs. Swift & Co., of Chicago, at their branches at Winnipeg and Fort William.

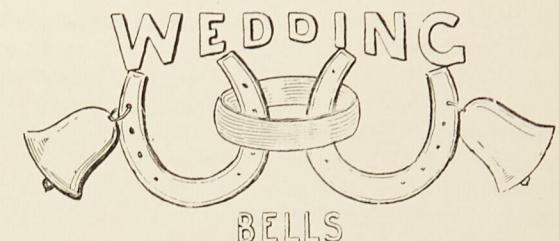
Mr. Fry served in H.M. Forces during the War, for four years in the 2/5th Suffolk Regiment, in which he was a lieutenant.

At the present time we are sorry to say that Mr. Fry is laid up with phlebitis, and we wish him a speedy recovery to his normal robust health.

* * *

Much comment has been made in the "Dailies" about the webbing between the thumb and finger of the Australian wicket-keeper's gloves.

To avoid any misapprehension we hasten to inform our supporters that OUR wicket-keeper will continue to use the big sack for his catches. The only webbing our chaps worry about is that between the toes of the ducks they cultivate.



At Corsham Congregational Church, on Easter Monday, Miss Mary Pike was married to Mr. Douglas Offer, of Atworth. The bride was given away by a cousin and wore a blue berry two-piece suit, with halo hat of same shade, black kid shoes, stockings to tone, and grey fox fur, white gloves, and carried a white handbag. The bride was unattended.

Miss Pike was eight years in the Kitchen Department, and was presented with an oak biscuit barrel and tea knives from her colleagues, and overmantle from the Kitchen staff.

At Stanley Methodist Chapel, on Easter Monday, Miss Joan House was married to Mr. Henry Coleman, of Lyneham. Given away by her father, the bride wore a pale blue satin dress, with white picture hat, white kid shoes, and carried a bouquet of red tulips and fern. One bridesmaid attended the bride, dressed in pink silk, with large white hat and white shoes.

Miss House was four years in the Boning Department, and was presented with an overmantle.

On Easter Monday, at Calne Parish Church, Miss Madge Martin was married to Mr. George Tadd, of Devizes. The bride was given away by her uncle and wore a gown of pale blue satin, with large crinoline hat of same shade, trimmed with silver ribbon and forget-me-nots, silver shoes and suede gauntlet gloves to tone, and carried a bouquet of pink carnations. Two bridesmaids wore dresses of salmon pink crepe, with satin shoes of same shade, pink hats with chin straps of silver ribbon, silver shoes, and carried silver horse-shoes on white satin ribbon; both bridesmaids wore pink mittens.

Miss Martin was ten years in the Time Office, and was presented by Mr. Gale with a silver epergne, 2 silver vases, silver inkstand,

and silver bon-bon dish from the subsidiary staff and friends.

On April 16th, at Chippenham, Miss Irene Cook was married to Mr. Charles Matthews, of Lyneham. The bride wore a blue floral dress, blue coat, and blue felt hat, navy blue shoes, and stockings and gloves to match.

Miss Cook was 12 years in the Basement Department, and her wedding present was an oval mirror. Mr. Gale made the presentation.

At Calne Parish Church, on April 30th, Miss Lilian Saye was married to Mr. Leslie Edwards, of Heddington. The bride was given away by her father, and wore a gown of white velvet, wreath of orange blossoms and lace veil, and white satin shoes. Her bouquet was of scarlet carnations and arum lilies.

Two bridesmaids attended the bride. They wore dresses of gold taffeta and wreaths of orange blossom, gold shoes, and carried bouquets of pink carnations.

Miss Saye was over three years in the Pie Department, and was presented with a canteen of cutlery from the department.

On Easter Saturday, at Patney Church, the wedding took place of Miss Tess Park and Mr. Norman Atkins, of Dursley, Glos. The bride, given away by her father, was attired in a white and silver gown, silver shoes and girdle, and carried a sheaf of arum lilies. Two bridesmaids dressed in blue, carrying bouquets of blue iris, attended her, one her sister, Miss Jean Park, and the other Miss Christine Atkins, sister of the bridegroom. An old school friend of the bridegroom was best man.

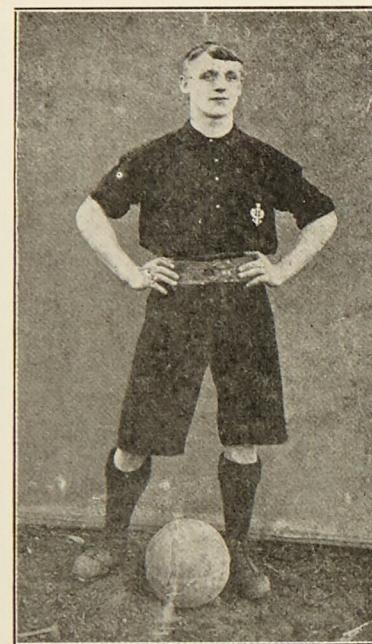
After the service the guests, numbering about 40, assembled in a marquee at the bride's home, where the breakfast was held.

Later the happy pair left amid showers of confetti and good wishes for their honeymoon, which was spent touring North Wales. The bride travelled in a green ensemble, over which she wore a short grey squirrel coat, gift of the bridegroom. The bride's gift to the groom was a gold wrist watch.

They received a large number of very useful presents, including a canteen of cutlery from the bride's friends at C. & T. Harris (Calne), Ltd.

A Veteran of the Football Field.

MR. W. HILL.



This photograph of Mr. William Hill (Engineers) was taken when the subject was 16 years of age.

He commenced playing football for Devizes (Southbrook) Club at the age of 15, during the period when that club won the Wiltshire League Cup in 1895-1896, and were runners-up in the following year. After playing for Devizes for six years, he played for Calne on many occasions, also for Bradford-on-Avon, when that team competed for the Wiltshire Cup. Mr. Hill turned out for the County on three occasions.

He tells us that Sir John Dixon-Poynder, of Hartham Park, Corsham, who was created Lord Islington, in 1908, was the donor of the Wiltshire League Cup.

* * *

Would our London friends tell us if the following is the Cockney for a delectable dish, also the correct pronunciation.

HARRIS SOSSAGES.

This was how a London firm addressed a small order to us.

* * *

It's better to be young and broke than old and bent.

Blenheim, Woodstock.

IT is not generally realised that Woodstock, Oxfordshire, is one of the most historic and romantic places in England. My first sight of Woodstock was a sleepy railway station, its platform decked with rambler roses and a cool green lawn with its sun-dial timing the early morning sun.

It was but a short walk to the grocery store, where I was to give my demonstration. Think of my delight when I came to two small, curved mullioned and leaded windows with a small oak door between. I could almost imagine Little Nell walking out of that door, it was so like a picture from a Dickens novel. On the pavement in front of each window was a trestle table draped in muslin. On one table were baskets of huge fresh red strawberries and cartons of cream, and on the other table, at the opposite side of the door, were masses of delphiniums and sweet peas. Through the picturesque windows, glinting in the sun, I caught a glimpse of provisions, of fresh eggs, and of fruit thrown in relief against a low ceiling with its oak beams. And I was to stay here for a week; it was a very pleasant thought.

From the shop doorway I could stand and face a tree-lined avenue which eventually terminated outside the walls and gateway of Blenheim Palace, famous seat of the Duke of Marlborough. On the left was the old Corn Exchange, and a little way past an old gabled house, dated 1627, and almost next to it, Cromwell House, which, according to tradition, was occupied by the Protector. A little further along the road you come to a black and white timbered inn, with its swinging sign and its painting of a brown bear, and then you come to the old Parish Church, portions of which date to the thirteenth century, and it has a fine Norman doorway, which is certainly worthy of mention.

On the opposite side of the street was Dormer House, where I was staying. A peaceful old house with dormer windows, looped back net curtains, a cobbled approach, and a huge gleaming brass knocker on the door. I stayed here with the kindest and most hospitable family imaginable. I have a clear picture now of its low kitchen and its table, always full of good things, its twisted,

steep, polished oak staircase, and the large room at the top of the house. Its floor of solid gleaming oak was uncovered, except for one or two gay little rugs, and the ceiling, which came down to meet me in one or two unexpected places, was of white plaster, interspersed with huge oak beams. Through the dormer windows, curtained with bright chintz, I could look down upon Woodstock. No, I shall never forget this quiet old house, with its atmosphere of contentment and its many bowls of fragrant flowers.

A little further along the road, and opposite the Palace walls, was another very pretty house with latticed windows and greenery climbing the walls—Chaucer's House. The poet lived here, as did his son after him.

There is a gatehouse adjoining the Castle wall, and it is said that under Mary Tudor, the Princess Elizabeth (afterwards Good Queen Bess) was imprisoned here for a year, as she was suspected of complicity in the plot to depose Mary. She is said to have engraved the following with a diamond on a window here during her captivity:—

Much suspected of me,
Nothing proved can be,
Quoth Elizabeth, Prisoner.

After Elizabeth ascended the throne she was a frequent visitor to Woodstock.

Blenheim Palace is undoubtedly one of the most sumptuous and ambitious architectural schemes ever contemplated in this country, and is unrivalled among the stately homes of old England. When Marlborough secured his great victory at Blenheim he was presented by an adoring nation with half a million pounds and the ground at Woodstock, where stood the old Palace. This was dismantled and the present Blenheim Palace was built. The length of the building is 350ft., and it covers three acres of ground, and a detail worth noting is the fact that, although there are necessarily hundreds of chimneys, the architect has cleverly obscured every one!

I.M.

(To be continued.)

* * *

Owing to pressure on our space the concluding part of the article entitled "At the Foot of the Orme," by A.H.M. has unavoidably been held over until next month.



We are glad to say that Mr. H. W. Fry has now quite recovered from his recent attack of phlebitis and has been able to make a start again.

Mr. J. Tingle was able to resume work at the beginning of the month after almost continual absence since last September. Mr. Tingle has had a very rough time, and we hope that this is by now completely behind him and that he will enjoy splendid health in the future.

The Ideal Home Exhibition finished at the end of the month after a very busy concluding ten days. This went a long way to make up for the somewhat quiet period each side of the Easter holiday.

All those in attendance at the Stand are to be thanked and congratulated on the magnificently sustained effort which was put in, resulting in last year's totals being considerably exceeded.

Next year the Ideal Home Exhibition is being transferred to Earl's Court.

We have taken space at another very large Exhibition, which is being staged at Olympia in November, the Woman's Fair and Exhibition. This is being run under the auspices of Odham's Press, Ltd., and promises to be a very popular show.

The Grocers' Exhibition, at Belle Vue, Manchester, was opened on the 26th April. Mr. Bodinnar acted as chairman at the opening ceremony, which was performed by Mr. A. E. Hyland, director of Australian Trade Publicity.

Mr. Bodinnar first of all entertained the Committee, the Chief Officials, and some friends to a luncheon, which was a very happy function, and greatly appreciated by everyone attending it. After the opening

ceremony a tour was made of all the exhibits, which compared very well indeed with those shown elsewhere, both from the point of view of the standing of the Exhibitors and the nature of the exhibits.

After this Mr. Hyland provided a high tea, at which our Chief was given a very splendid reception.

The Harris stand was in a prominent position. Some very useful business was done, particularly with the 4½d. Galantines, during the fortnight that the show was open. Mr. Moss was in charge of the stand, and the three demonstrators worked exceedingly hard. Their sales amounted to a splendid total for an Exhibition of this kind.

We congratulate Mr. A. E. Lane, of Redruth, on the birth of a daughter on Sunday, May 8th.

Relief Salesman L. C. West has been appointed to Bournemouth Van 64.

Relief Salesman A. B. W. Fulcher has been appointed to Ebbw Vale Van 63.

Driver C. E. McCarthy has been appointed as Van Salesman in charge of Newport Van 10.

Van Salesman T. Trevor Lewis has been appointed to Merthyr Van 11.

Relief Salesman A. G. Baker has been appointed to Ryde Van 66.

J.H.G.

* * *

It is a way of calling a man a fool when no attention is given to what he says.

* * *

Sleep over it or you may weep over it.—*Old Saying.*

* * *

When a wife makes a cutting remark to her husband it usually refers to the long grass in the front garden.



CLUB NOTES.

The undermentioned were the winners of the various handicaps arranged by the Games Committee, at the Woodlands, during the past winter season. The prizes were presented by the President on Friday, 13th May, 1938:

Billiards League.—Inter-Departmental teams of four, for President's Challenge Cup. Replicas of cup to players (presented by the Games Committee)—Winners, Slaughter B—S. Toogood (captain), A. Clark, R. Penny, S. Baker. Runners-up, Kitchen—Bert Dolman (captain), W. Angell, Fred Cully, Fred Blackford.

First Billiards Handicap—Winner, D. Foxwell; runner-up, S. Salter; semi-finalists, R. Saye and R. Penny.

First Snooker Handicap—Winner, A. Ash; runner-up, W. Collis; semi-finalists, H. F. Webb and D. Foxwell.

Second Billiards Handicap—Winner, S. Salter; runner-up, R. Noad; semi-finalists, R. Penny and J. Jackett.

Second Snooker Handicap—Winner, M. Rivers; runner-up, F. Culley; semi-finalists, A. Wright and D. Foxwell.

Table Tennis—Winner, H. Dodson; runner-up, K. Rutty.

Before the presentation took place Mr. J. Smellie, the chairman of the Games Committee, announced that, owing to the death of Mr. A. E. Marsh, the Games Committee had, as a mark of respect, decided not to arrange any function in connection with the prize-giving this year, but had asked the President to make a formal presentation of the prizes on this occasion.

Mr. Bodinnar stated that he would like to convey to Mr. Marsh's family the Games Committee's expression of respect for the late Mr. Marsh, and, with the approval of the Games Committee, he promised to do so.

Mr. Bodinnar congratulated the winners,

and paid a tribute to the work of the Games Committee. He said he was very pleased to hear mention made of the work which was still being carried on by Mr. T. Clark in connection with the various competitions. He reminded all those present that they could do a great deal to assist the Games Committee in their efforts to popularise the Club House, and he hoped that by their support in the future they would show their appreciation of the large sums that were being spent to provide recreative facilities for them at the Woodlands.



The President's approval of the Tennis Section Committee's proposal for the admittance of relatives of members of the H.W.A. as members of the Tennis Section satisfies a long-felt want. Under these arrangements it is possible for husbands and wives, brothers and sisters, and other such relations to partake in the facilities of the Section together, and it is hoped that this advantage will be fully used.

An employee wishing to propose a relative need not, necessarily, be a member of the Tennis Section, but he or she *must* be a member of one Section of the H.W.A.

It has often been suggested that wives of members should be allowed to use the courts in the afternoon. This new arrangement now makes this possible, and the Committee hope to see full use being made of the courts in this way.

Proposal forms have been sent, as far as is known, to every member of the H.W.A. If these have been mislaid the Secretary, or any member of the Tennis Section Committee, will be pleased to provide further forms.

LADIES HOCKEY

The season ended in a blaze of glory with three splendid wins. Two of them were against our local opponents—Whitley. Whitley generally gives us strong opposition and games with them produce intense enthusiasm, mingled with keen spirit, as befits local "Derbys." The games this year were no exception to this rule.

Our "Three Star" reporter has, elsewhere, a word to say about the match on April 21st—just a sentence or two to exercise his humour—but a sentence or two written in even his inimitable style does not do justice to a game which cannot be so lightly dismissed. We were able to field our best team, and in every department of the game our girls gave of their best. Molly Angell, on the left wing, showed up prominently and came out of her tussles with the defence generally successful. Kathleen Angell, in addition to scoring one of the two goals, made some good shots at goal which, with a little more luck, would have been successful—one grand hit was diverted by the crossbar and was decidedly unlucky. Chrissie McRae scored the other goal—two being sufficient for victory. Mary Cleverly, as centre-half, gave some artistic touches to her play, which delighted everybody. Whitley scored their one goal in the first half and our two came in the second. The concluding moments of the match saw Whitley pressing our defence in the strongest manner, and our defence, with Margaret Angell in goal, withstood the pressure in splendid style.

The return match, again at Lickhill, on April 26th—was, if possible, an even better game. We were glad to welcome in our team two players we see too seldom—more's the pity—Joan Marshman and Betty Newis. Betty's speed was a great asset to her side, and she had the satisfaction of scoring two of our three goals—one was from a splendid run through on her own. Our third goal was from the stick of Kathleen Angell, who generally gets in the picture with a goal. Whitley had come with a strengthened team. Our three goals were scored in the first half, and Whitley, in the second half, put on such

pressure that they nearly pulled the game out of the fire. Two goals rewarded their efforts without any further response from us, and the game ended with a win by three goals to two. Everyone on the field—spectators and players alike—realised that a wonderful game was in progress; both sides played their best, and a better conducted game could not be wished for. No quarter was given, the strain maintained all through the gruelling game, and a perfect spirit animated every player. A peach of a game perhaps sums it up. May we see many more such games.

The concluding match of the season was a mixed game with the County Officials, from Trowbridge. Playing only four men to our opponents' seven, we won by three goals to nil. We played an all-women defence, and the score indicates how well they stood up to the men. Our "Three Star" reporter missed a great opportunity by not being present at the match. He wrote in an account of the mixed match on Easter Monday of the opposing goalkeeper going down flat. The reverse happened on this occasion. One of our opposing men broke through on his own and had only our redoubtable Margaret in goal to beat. Margaret, taking up the challenge like a knight of old at a tournament, went out to meet him, and they clashed! Down flat she went and her opponent prone upon her. Everyone laughed—heartiest of all the two participants—but Margaret had saved her goal. Nice work when you can do it. Our goal scorers were Molly Angell, Kathleen Angell, and Wilfred Smith. Alex Dixon, as centre-half, played an inspired game, and to his skill no small measure of the success is due. All our players played well, and afterwards some of them said they didn't seem to do much at all. That's just where perfect combination and good play comes in—doing your own bit well and letting your colleagues do their own bits. Pulling your own weight, and permitting others to pull theirs—that's perfect team work, and when executed—easy.

Now, to sum up the season. Of 32 matches arranged 7 were scratched, 14 won, and 11 lost—a great improvement on last season, when only 7 games were won. We scored 70 goals to our opponents' like number. Our strongest feature and the backbone of our success is our defence. This is backed up

by a very good half line. The forward line is improving, but still lacks speed and quickness in stick work—this we are sure will come in time with experience and confidence. Margaret Angell, in goal, has been a *tour de force*, and in other ways she has shown her skill, to wit, acting as secretary, controlling the purse (she even brings farthings in to her balance sheet), and running whist drives and dances. A very valued colleague, and we would like everyone to know it. Kathleen Angell, besides acting as captain, is gradually acquiring the habit, as centre forward, of scoring goals. She has nigh approaching the half-century to her credit this season; may she even do better in the future. The vice-captain, Mary Cleverly, is, as anyone who has read our records will know, one of our outstanding players. In the position of centre-half she has proved herself a class player, and few better halves are met with in the clubs we play. The other players have shown great improvement this season, and with the confidence begotten of this season's success they ought now to go on from strength to strength and acquire a skill which will make their play a joy and our club invincible. We close with a word of thanks to those non-playing colleagues who, week by week, have kindly arranged our teas. Their work is, of course, indispensable to the smooth running of our club affairs, and is much appreciated.

The "Three Star" Reporter on Ladies' Hockey.

Different folks, different ideas, and our hockey girls' idea of a nice quiet evening is to tear up and down the sports field, at Lickhill, in an endeavour to stop the Whitley Ladies from scoring goals.

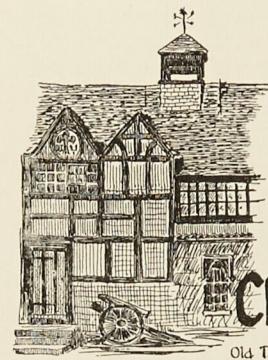
My idea of a quiet evening is, a quiet evening; not one giving me a succession of palpitations. Hence my absence from Lickhill on the occasion of the local Derby—us versus Whitley.

By the way, is it correct to call it a local Derby? Being ladies, should it not be called the "Local Oaks"?

I am told that it was "wonderful," "marvellous," and "stupendous," so I thereupon concluded we won. I was right. The game finished in our favour, 2-1, the scorers being Miss McCrea and Miss Angell (captain) for us, and Miss Thomas for them.

* * *

Friends Elsewhere.



CHIPPENHAM.

Old Town Hall

INTER-FACTORY COMPETITION— HIGHBRIDGE v. CHIPPENHAM

On Saturday, 7th May, we welcomed our Highbridge friends, who made their annual visit to decide who should have the honour of holding the "Bodinnar" Cup for the next twelve months.

Arriving about four o'clock, our guests were received by Mr. W. V. Long, supported by Captain C. H. Smith, Mr. T. Johnston, and members of the committee.

Tea was the first item on the agenda. Following this an inspection of the Factory, and from there to the football ground to settle the first half of the programme.

After a keen game, which we won by three goals to two, we made our way back to the skittle alley, where the older members of the staff were waiting for the skittle match. In order to win the cup it was necessary to obtain full points, and as the football team had produced their full quota the skittles became more interesting to both sides. A more exciting game could not be witnessed on any alley. Not until the last ball had been thrown was the result known; it was in the balance from start to finish. At the end of the second leg Chippenham was 11 pins down, at the third leg Highbridge was leading by three pins, and so it continued in a ding-dong way until the last Chippenham player (R. Burry) went on with Highbridge leading by three pins.

He had to score four pins to win the match, and in an atmosphere tense with excitement, he managed to find five pins, and won the cup the second time for Chippenham. Scores:

Highbridge	57	63	60	59	239
Chippenham	66	43	68	65	242

Adjournment was next made to the supper room for refreshments. After Mr. Long had proposed the Loyal Toast, he read the following telegram from Mr. Bodinnar:—

"Many thanks for letter; am sure my absence to-day will not be misunderstood. Have deepest interest in your gathering and wish everybody well. Have been away for five days a week for several weeks and feel should be free this evening. My kindest regards to everybody. Please read this at supper."

Mr. Long felt he was expressing the feeling of all present in saying how sorry he was Mr. Bodinnar was not present, but he knew everyone appreciated how busy our Chief was at the present time.

Continuing, Mr. Long spoke of the pleasure it gave all at Chippenham to welcome Highbridge that day, and made comments on the two excellent games that had been witnessed. He congratulated both teams on their splendid display. He felt that Chippenham winning the cup would add interest to the competition, and it was now up to Highbridge to get it back.

Mr. Kidley, replying on behalf of Highbridge, thanked Chippenham for the way they had been entertained. He had thoroughly enjoyed the matches, which were played in the right spirit, and he looked forward to the return visit next year. Mr. Kidley then presented the cup to the two captains, Messrs. J. Baker and G. Warne.

FOOTBALL MATCH

Winning the toss, Chippenham kicked down the pitch. The home team included Wright, who made his first appearance in football since he broke his ankle some 18 months ago.

Highbridge started off at a promising pace and for a considerable period kept the home team in their own half, forcing two corners, and what appeared a certain goal was kicked away by Lem.

Following a free kick, play was eventually taken to the other end, but Clifford's shot at goal went wide.

Play once again centred round the Chippenham goal, Highbridge attacking in fine style, their efforts being rewarded by Hooper scoring a goal. The home defence was completely rattled.

This set-back put more life into the Chippenham forwards, who now forced their first corner, and before the visiting defence could clear, some individual work by Warne

gave Wright the opportunity of making scores even, with a well-placed shot.

The game now became more exciting, and the two teams appeared to be evenly matched, both goals having narrow escapes, but half-time arrived with no further score. Half-time:—

Chippenham	1
Highbridge	1

The second half commenced with both sides making great efforts to gain a lead, after which the home forwards became more thrustful. A surprise shot by Warne forced a corner for Chippenham, and before the Highbridge defence had recovered, Yeates picked up a pass and made no mistake in finding the net.

Chippenham's lead was short-lived. Highbridge soon got on the offensive, and a poor clearance by Heath gave the opposing centre-forward the opportunity of making the scores even, Timberlake failing to stop the shot, which went through his legs.

A thrilling struggle now ensued, both sides making disparate efforts, but in a Chippenham raid the home side was awarded a penalty for hands, which Warne converted.

Highbridge again attacked smartly, and with Timberlake out of goal it seemed certain that an equaliser was coming, but, to the relief of the home supporters, the shot went wide. Final score:—

Chippenham	3
Highbridge	2

Congratulations to Mr. A. F. W. Hawkins on the birth of a daughter.

Our sympathy is extended to Mr. L. A. H. Ambrose in the loss he has sustained in the passing of his daughter-in-law, under such tragic circumstances.

In Hardenhuish Church, on Saturday, 30th April, the marriage was solemnised between Mr. A. Lem and Miss Vera Bryant, of Chippenham. The bride was the recipient of an electric iron and pouftee from her former colleagues of Messrs. Woolworths.

On Monday, 9th May, Mr. Long, in the presence of a large gathering of the staff, presented Mr. A. Lem with a clock, subscribed for by the management and every member of the factory staff. In making the presentation, Mr. Long spoke of the excellent work Mr. Lem had done on behalf of the Welfare Association, remarking that he had

returned home from his honeymoon earlier in order to play for the factory team on Saturday. He wished Mr. and Mrs. Lem every happiness.

PRESENTATION OF PRIZES AND TROPHIES

This year the annual presentation of prizes was incorporated in the programme arranged for the Highbridge visit, the presentation taking place after supper, the successful competitors receiving their awards from Mr. Long, chairman of the Welfare Association.

Prize for the best average during the season (given by Mr. W. V. Long)—Mr. F. Blanchard.

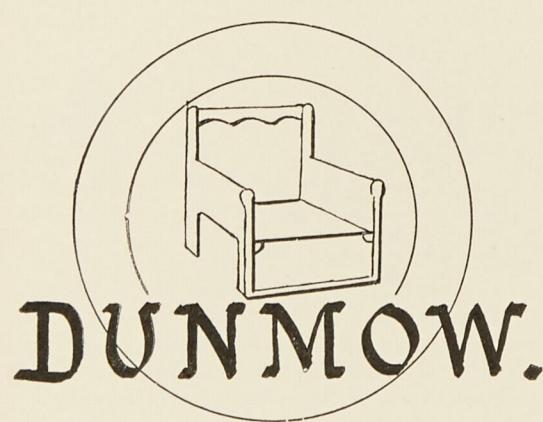
Highest individual score in any match (given by Mr. J. B. Stanley)—Mr. G. Clifford.

"J.G.H." Cup—Mr. R. Kington.

Boys' Dart Cup—Mr. R. Wood.

"James Bullock" Cup—Mr. A. Lem (captain Despatch Department).

W.H.W.



The new Recreation Hut has been a real centre of interest for the last month or so. The chief attraction is, of course, the billiards table, with table tennis running a good second to it in popularity.

We have arranged quite a number of table tennis and billiards matches with other Clubs, and although we did not expect to do great things, we have had some very good matches, especially at table tennis. Although wins were rather in the minority, we have hopes of putting quite strong teams into action next season now we have the opportunity to reveal our sporting talents.

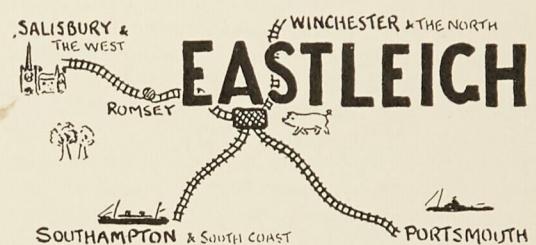
A billiards knock-out handicap competition has also taken place amongst ourselves

for a cue. The winner was Mr. G. Dobson, despite the fact that he was the most heavily-handicapped player.

Other matches played were encounters between the Office and Factory teams, of which the Factory holds a slight lead in victories.

W.L.F.

* * *



We are glad to welcome W. Collins back to work after the long indisposition caused by having a leg broken in November.

The final social evening of the season was held on Saturday, April 2nd, when, as intimated in our last issue, the finalists of the various games handicaps received their reward. A party of about 90 met in our Recreation Hut, which was gaily decorated for the occasion. The evening opened with community singing, which was ably led by Mr. E. Stone (who also was the soloist), with a few favourite songs. Mr. Boult was at the piano. We had the pleasure of again seeing Mr. Lanham, who obliged with another of his magical displays, and also Mr. Brett with his cinematograph, who treated the audience to more Charlie Chaplin films, much to the delight of old and young alike.

Refreshments were provided during the interval, and here we should like to add a word of thanks to the members of the committee and others who worked so hard with the catering.

The latter part of the evening was, as usual, devoted to dancing, in which everyone seemed to take the keenest pleasure.

During the interval a pleasing ceremony took place, when Mr. Taylor was presented with a Rolls safety razor and soap bowl, as an expression of appreciation from all the staff for the great interest which he has taken in the welfare work at Eastleigh. Mr. Taylor, in thanking the staff, said that whatever he had been able to do had been a

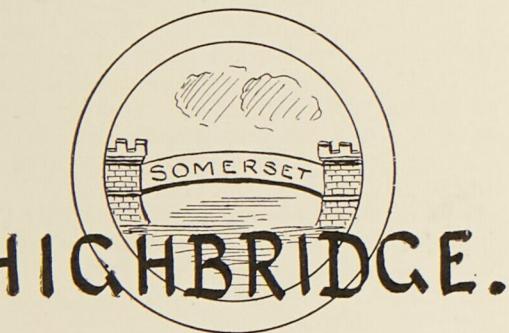
real pleasure, in the knowledge that behind him was a band of willing workers who would do everything possible to foster and maintain the interest in the Welfare work.

We are sorry in many ways that the football season is at an end as far as the Eastleigh League is concerned, and we can only add that our team as a whole has played good sporting football throughout the season. This fact is much in evidence when one considers that at the last match practically every member of the staff, with their friends, attended the match against the R.A.F., on Monday, April 25th. This match will be regarded as one of the best, for this was the only occasion on which our opponents, who are League winners, have been beaten on their own ground. The game was a stirring one, and all our fellows played well, and in winning by three goals to two, they certainly deserve our congratulations.

F. Richardson, in obtaining his hat-trick, brought his total number of League goals scored to 21, which is the same number obtained by E. Angell. L. Toogood came third in the averages with nine goals. At the time of writing the League has not been completed, but the results as far as our team is concerned are:—Played 26 games, won 10, lost 12, drawn 4. Goals for, 66; against, 73.

EASTLEIGHAN.

* * *



Our very best wishes are extended to Mr. Horace Ham, of the Factory staff, who, on Easter Monday, entered the wedded state. He was presented with a clock from his colleagues, who all wish him and his wife many years of happiness.

We are sorry that Mr. Fred Pople is still on the sick list, and it is the wish of all of us that he will soon be restored to his normal health and strength.

R.C.L.

SPORTS.

To end the season a united smoking concert was arranged by the Skittles and Dart Clubs, on Friday evening, the 8th April, 1938, at The Hotel, Highbridge, for the presentation of cups and trophies, preceded by a skittles match, in which the dart throwers challenged the skittlers, and after a keen but hilarious match, the dart throwers proved the victors by 12 pins. The game was both interesting and exciting, as the management and representatives of each department in the Factory and Creamery took part.

We sat down to a supper snack at 8.45 p.m., the chair being taken by Mr. A. G. Kidley, supported by Mr. P. H. J. Doble and the respective chairmen and secretaries of the two clubs. After full justice had been done to the good things provided, the Chairman gave the Loyal Toast, after which the pianist, Mr. C. Morrissey, gave us some musical items, both solo pianoforte and community singing, which were heartily enjoyed.

The next item on the toast list was the presentation of the "Anne Kidley" trophy and miniature to the recipient, Mr. R. C. Lynham, who successfully passed all his opponents in this popular competition, and was the seventh competitor to win the trophy. As our Chairman remarked, "time does fly." The trophy was then filled by the winner, and right loyally toasted the "Donor," Mrs. Kidley, and family, to the accompaniment of much acclamation.

Our next presentation was the "Austin" Cup, presented to us some time ago for competition, and this was won by Mr. A. H. Hill, for scoring the most number of individual scores of nine and over through the League matches. He had no less than 34 hands of nine and over, the runner-up being our popular foreman, Mr. H. B. Blackmore, with 21, who, we are sorry to say, was unable to be present owing to his unfortunate accident, and whom we hear will soon be with us again.

Our "nightingale," to wit, Mr. Tom Hardwidge, provided us with a good rendering of the famous Devon song, "Uncle Tom Cobleigh and all," and the company joined heartily in the chorus.

The next item was the presentation of the "Hooper" Cup and miniature, in the Darts Section, the secretary of which was Mr. A. H. Hill, to whom we are indebted for the trouble he has taken to run this competi-

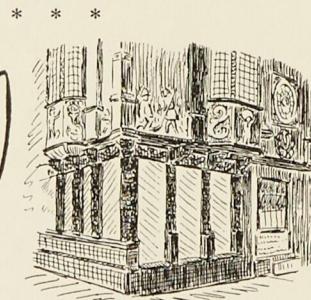
tion, although late in the season. The winning inter-departmental team was Factory A, composed of Messrs. H. Ham (captain), R. Slocombe, D. King, and H. F. Soloman. Mr. Ham received the trophy on behalf of the team, and then each one received a miniature at the hands of the Chairman. The cup was then filled, the health of the donor being well drunk to the accompaniment of many cheers.

We must not omit that Mr. W. H. G. Young, sen. (Brigham), gave a rendering of the famous song, "Away down Pawlett Hill," the company most vigorously joining in the chorus. This song scores a hit every time.

The company broke up somewhere about 10 p.m., after spending a very sociable evening. May we have more of these.

We are now looking forward to our visit to Chippenham, in the Inter-Factory Sports, in competition for the "Bodinnar" Cup. May the best team win.

C.B.S.



That little note from the Editor: "Your copy, please, for the Magazine"—or words to that effect, always seems to come as a surprise. What! says you, it's never a month since the last note. And so the editorial reminder is pushed into the desk and forgotten for several days, until conscience awakes and a last-minute rush is made to get the "copy" off to Calne. Who'd be an Editor!!

Still, it's not altogether so easy at the other end. What shall we write about? What's happened in our branch? Who's been married? What events have happened of sufficient general interest to go into the "Mag."? Things which interest us here may not necessarily be of any interest at all to other branches.

Anyway, not to put too fine a point on it, what has happened in Ipswich during April? Work—fairly plentiful. Weather—

censored. Sports and Social Club—a bit more fruitful here, as befits a vigorous young Club such as ours. Signs of re-animation in the Cricket and Tennis Sections—mowing of grass, cleaning and marking of courts, oiling of bats, and overhauling of rackets, dislodging the moth from last year's flannels, and hoping one's shoes will serve one more term.

The passing of the winter season and the result of a hard-fought contest were marked one evening recently when Mr. T. H. Ratcliff presented the prizes in a Darts Tournament promoted by the Club. The cup, to be held for a year, was worthily won by Mr. R. Keeble (Slaughter Department), together with a personal prize. To that doughty player, Mr. "Ted" Meekings (Piggeries), went the prize that denoted the runner-up, whilst the prize for the highest individual score was won by Mr. F. Charrington (Slaughter Department), who scored, in three darts, 32 out of a possible 36. Mr. Ratcliff, congratulating the prize-winners, expressed his own pleasure at becoming more closely associated with the Club's activities, and his desire to join in with us.

Our bill of health is good, the one notable exception being Miss J. Lord (Office), who is still away. We hope it will not be long now before she will be with us once more.

Congratulations to Mr. J. Ambrose (Slaughter Department), who, on April 9th, led Miss D. Giles to the altar, and thus "entered the ranks" of the married men. Our esteem for Mr. Ambrose, and good wishes to both bride and groom, were expressed by Mr. T. H. Ratcliff, who presented, on our behalf, a clock to Mr. Ambrose, who, responding, thanked us all in brief but sincere terms.

Our Small Goods Department was greatly perturbed last week at having a complaint from a customer that a Bath chap "was too tough to eat." Such a thing was unheard of, and the arrival of the offending chap was eagerly awaited. The next day this "tough guy" arrived from the customer, and the mystery was solved. The purchaser had omitted the trifling ceremony of cooking it!

The holiday season has commenced, but the early birds have not been very fortunate this year, and the others are hoping that they will be more lucky. Let's hope they will.

A.H.M.

THE GOOD OLD TIMES.

"RURAL TENNIS."

There was a great deal more fun in the playing of games in the old times than there is to-day—games are now strenuous and severe, and have lost some of the humour and sociability of those days of family re-union and amateur play under difficult circumstances.

I well recall how bi-annually an invitation would arrive asking our family, six in number and parents, to visit other relations, nine in family plus parents, for tennis.

Needless to say, in anticipation of the event the lawn had to be cut, perhaps mown with a scythe before the unoiled lawn mower was dragged over the site by brute force at a gallop. These operations were no light task. The lawn, though large, did not offer a clear pitch as there were two geranium beds to contend with as well as a large conifer and a weeping ash to be negotiated. The lawn sloped appreciably to one end, and the surface was anything but smooth. The playing area was most suitably planned by marking the lines at an obtuse or acute angle to the net line, thus avoiding the aforementioned trees, but including the geraniums. The marker was a perfect scream in the way it behaved, especially when the rubber band tied itself into knots, and tipped the whole thing over.

After this had been accomplished, it was necessary to search the summer-house to see if the net and guy ropes remained intact from last season's play, to shake out an old nest the rats had left, and to patch up any holes with twine, and also to see if the racquets were all right, and the over-yeared balls free from punctures. These were duly whitened with pipeclay.

After early dinner the pony would be hitched to the phaeton ready to start. My sisters, I can see them now, would deck themselves in voluminous cotton frocks, caught up at the waist fairly tightly, but cut full to ankle length, and wearing large hats. My brother and I had straw hats, white flannel trousers, tennis shirts, not forgetting a tie and coloured belt.

There was anxiety to get to our destination, but no amount of whip would make any impression on the speed of Charley, the steed, but by alternately chucking at the

reins and poking the animal's hind-quarters with my sister's parasol, this often accomplished what the whip failed to do.

It was not necessary to know how to play tennis; we all joined in by turn. Almost any player could lob, and it sometimes happened that the ball effected a bounce as it arrived over the net so that it could be hit back. It was not considered good manners in those days to kill a ball; nevertheless, it usually died a natural death.

If by chance your side hit a geranium it was a point to your opponent. This rule had a salutary effect against careless play and was, after all, only fair to the geraniums.

After each set there would be a period of rest, and love entered more into the game then than it does to-day.

J. E. SMITH.



As we write these notes the sun is shining and the badly-wanted rain seems as far off as ever. Quite a few of the staff had determined to "have a shot" at the medal given at the Flower Show for the highest number of points in the Vegetable Section, but visions of huge carrots, full pea pods, and good sized onions are beginning to dwindle with the lack of rain. The hay crop looks like being practically nil in this district.

The extension to our Social Club Building is now completed, and a very fine room, 24ft. x 18ft. is the result. Our thanks are extended once again to Mr. Bodinnar for the billiard table he so kindly presented to us. The committee, we feel sure, will not have much difficulty in obtaining plenty of support for competitions, &c., upon so fine a table.

Several have been absent from business for short periods owing to colds, &c., but we are happy to be able to report a clean bill of health once again.

LEEDS.

Some readers may possibly remember the hint thrown out to our lady demonstrators in a recent issue. It is a great pleasure to report that one young lady at least was so deeply touched by our appeal that she is determined to try her hand at recording some of her adventures while out in the big, wide world pushing the sales of Harris delicacies. I fear they will have no time during the Ideal Homes fray; and Bellevue, Manchester, will also tax energies severely. But, "hope springs eternal in the human breast," and we, at Leeds, shall wait expectantly.

It has been whispered to us that a real live Yorkshireman has settled down in Calne Office, and, we gather, he has been laughing up his sleeve at the efforts we make at portraying the idiosyncrasies of inhabitants of his native county. We protest! What can a poor Scot do when he is dumped among the little bits of hillocks and the colliery "tips" of Yorkshire, and has nothing to do but dream of the real big purple-headed mountains of his native land and the brawny lads and bonnie lasses of Ballochmyle. If he were to write about them the Editor would need to extend his space, so, perchance, he has to fall back upon what there is. Hence the tales, true and imaginary, which appear in this column. Be that as it may, Yorkshire knows how to blow its own bugle. On the 26th March a certain Yorkshire football team won its way to the semi-final for the English Cup.

Dr. W. M. Robertshaw, speaking at the annual dinner of the Silcoates School Old Boys' Association, set his listeners a riddle. Here it is. He had spoken of his interest during the last 30 years in music, and particularly choral music, and made a point that love of music went hand in hand with success and achievement in other directions, a fact not generally recognised.

He instanced the prestige and achievement of this country in the sixteenth century, and said there was a present-day instance.

The town was not beautiful, nor was its river of crystal purity. Its atmosphere was not clear, but its men were of very fine type. It was renowned for its industry, and there was a good deal of engineering. In matters

of health it was well up to the fore, and it had a Technical College of no mean repute. For its amateur drama it was famed, and it had produced more organists than any other town in the country. In the sphere of sport it had produced more famous cricketers than any town in its particular county, and in football—Rugby and Soccer—it had earned a record that few other towns had.

"And the name of the town is . . . ?" asked Dr. Robertshaw.

The Company: Huddersfield, sir.

Dr. Robertshaw: You are right, and they have won again to-day.

With the approach of the cricket season it is appropriate to quote a few verses of a poem written by the late Sir Henry Newbolt, and published years ago in "The Times":—

To field upon a field of brick, to bowl beneath the blaze.
To bat and bat and bat and bat for days and days and days.
And then to lose—there's something wrong—but no! but no! but no!
The game's the game: howe'er the luck may go.
All men alive are cricketers and stand to face the odds.
And some will trust in cunning tricks, and some in heathen gods:
But you, my son, were born and bred where what I say is so—
The game's the game: howe'er the luck may go.

TOTNES.

In the realm of sport we are pleased to report that our local Soccer Club succeeded in winning the "Herald" Cup for the South Devon League for the second year in succession, which is a record. A unique feature of this was that their opponents in the final, which was played on Good Friday, were the same team as in the previous year. Some of the credit for this performance is certainly due to a member of our Factory staff, Mr. R. Park, who has rendered yeoman service to the club both on the field and in coaching younger players.

As a result of the extraordinary dry spring the River Dart is now extremely low, scarcely any water passing over the weir by

day, and the effect of this has been noticeable in the considerable number of salmon which has been seen in the leat outside our Factory, accompanied by shoals of salmon spawn, which have attracted a great deal of interest. This unusual occurrence is due to the fish being unable to make use of the fish pass, through lack of water, and consequently turning into the leat under the weir fenders instead of going down stream and out to sea. Quite fine specimens up to about 14lb. in weight have been seen during the past few weeks.

W.J.T.

THE RETIREMENT OF MR. J. N. POWNEY.



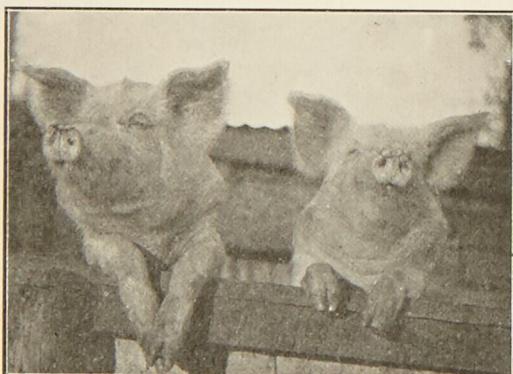
The change we mentioned in a recent issue of the Magazine has now taken place, as Mr. J. N. Powney has handed over the managerial reins to Mr. W. B. Friggens, and on his retirement he was presented with a portable wireless set, subscribed for by every member of the indoor and outdoor staff at Totnes, as a token of the affectionate regard in which he is held by every one of us. There is no doubt that his cheery presence will be missed by all of us, as, having been in charge since the opening of the factory some 25 years ago, he has, naturally, come to be looked upon as being a very real part of the business, and the head of a happy family, to whom all of us have looked up to for inspiration and guidance. Mr. Powney has given us to understand that for the present it is not his intention to depart from Totnes, so that we shall still have the pleasure of meeting him from time to time, and that will tend to soften the wrench that might otherwise have been felt.

We had been hoping that our Chief, Mr. Bodinnar, would have been able to pay us a flying visit to make the presentation to Mr. Powney, and we know that it was his very earnest wish to do so, but, unfortunately, the heavy calls that are made on his time, made even more pressing through his recent appointment as Chairman of the Bacon Marketing Board and the heavy work entailed in connection with the Bacon Industry Bill now before Parliament, rendered it impossible for him to come amongst us. In his absence Mr. Friggens performed this duty, and, in aptly chosen words, referred to the great affection which Mr. Powney had won from all who came in contact with him, and expressed the earnest wish of everyone that he would spend many happy and peaceful years amongst us, adding that, as he now had to occupy the chair that had been so ably filled by Mr. Powney, he realised that he had a heavy responsibility to fill in order to follow in such worthy footsteps, and he hoped to retain the same hearty spirit of good fellowship which had always existed at Totnes.

In tendering his warmest thanks for the present given him, Mr. Powney said it would always be amongst his most treasured possessions, and he should retain happy recollections of the 25 years he had spent amongst us, and the support that had been given to him. He wished his successor every happiness in his undertaking, and trusted that the Bacon Industry Bill would go through and thus give full employment to all and increased prosperity.

W.J.T.

Did we hear the rattle of a Bucket?



Two of Mr. "Scotcher" Butler's "pets" snapped by Mr. J. Fuller.

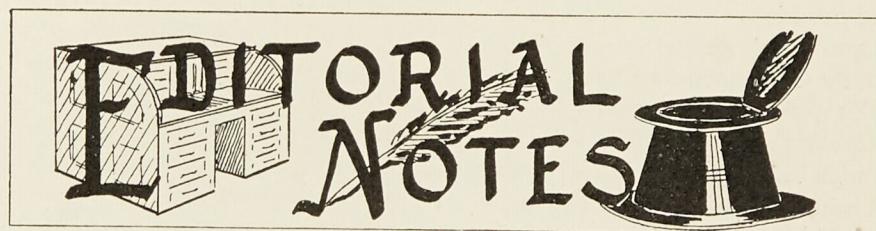


BY APPOINTMENT.

BACON CURERS TO THE
LATE KING GEORGE V.

HARRIS MAGAZINE

VOL. 12. — JULY, 1938. — No. 7.



OUR readers have noticed with regret the absence from our pages during recent months of the charming articles contributed by R.E.H. From the commencement of the publication of the Magazine Mr. Harris has taken a wide variety of subjects and presented them in attractive and lucid English. We hope that a resumption of this series may be possible in the near future.

Elsewhere in this issue, a notice appears calling attention to the Summer Show, organised by the Carnival Section of the Harris Welfare Association. As usual, the Committee are retaining all the popular features and adding many new attractions, which should make this fixture the most successful so far undertaken.

Our Cricket Section have again attracted

many spectators to Lickhill. Both of the elevens are doing well, and some bright cricket has been witnessed. The admittance of relatives of members of the H.W.A. as members of the Tennis Section has given an impetus to this section. As wives of members may now use the courts in the afternoon, a long-felt want is now satisfied.

The A.R.P. window-display on the Strand is a grim reminder that life contains unpleasant facts as well as pleasant ones. Those readers who are eligible under the scheme will, we feel certain, recognise this and act accordingly.

The interest which our Poultry Notes have aroused makes us wonder whether it would be possible to revive the Gardening Hints which appeared for several seasons. Offers of help will be welcomed.



AT the moment of writing (June 17th), the position with regard to the Bacon Industry Bill is that consideration of it has been completed by the Standing Committee of the House of Commons, and it is expected to go to be reported back to the House somewhere about the end of this month. At that time, members of the House will have the opportunity of proposing further amendments, and we hope the Government will take account of certain representations made by the Bacon Marketing Board, which have not been dealt with in Committee. It is difficult to forecast when the Bill will become Law, but this should happen some time in July.

No news can yet be given as to when the contracts will be commenced. There is still much to be done. Under the Bill, factories have to have Quotas given to them. This is meaning a great deal of work and anxious consideration. It looks as though upon the basis of those Quotas the distribution of pigs to factories may take place.

Then the next item "upon the plate" of some of us is the Factory Rationalization Scheme, envisaged by the Bill.

All this work is meaning continuous absence from Headquarters, and quite naturally my friends are asking, "When is it all going to ease off?" I do not know; but that there is a heavy burden of responsible work which is bound to last in an extreme form for some time is quite evident.

Side by side with matters indicated above, there will have to be discussions with the Pigs Marketing Board on contract terms. These, if one can afford to be

humorous, are not usually completed in a few days!

But with right goodwill those who are concerned are working together in an attempt to put the Schemes on the proper lines. So far as I am concerned, one's work in this direction is accompanied by a terrible anxiety; for it appears that the margin allowed for the Curers in the Bill is by no means sufficient, bearing in mind the extra charges upon Curers that the Bill entails. There is also the uncertainty as to whether sufficient Pigs will be contracted to give anything like the right rate of throughput in the factories so as to enable the overhead charges to be properly covered. However, we will not attempt to cross our bridges till we come to them; but I would like our folk to know that we are still having a continuance of anxious times.

Poets and others have sung and written of "The blazing days of June." How kindly and attractive are the thoughts just now of open moors, sea, and sky; and how tempting the word "holiday" is to some of us! As to the possibility of that, one's fate is on the lap of the gods, but I hope that you may enjoy your holidays this year as never before, and come back prepared to take up the strenuous jobs that serious life must have awaiting for you.



At the foot of the Orme.

(Continued.)

With Llandudno as a headquarters we made some very interesting trips. Colwyn Bay and Rhyl are very popular resorts, the latter place having two outstanding features—its splendid arrangements for children and its funny, but very comfortable, wickerwork beach chairs. Have you seen the kind of chairs I mean? They are made, as I said, of wicker-work (basket chairs, I suppose you would call them), but the backs come right high up above your head, and over your head, and extend around the two sides. When you sit in one you are almost completely enclosed from the waist up.

Well, there are hundreds of these chairs on the beach at Rhyl, of all colours, and they are certainly very comfortable. As for the children, Rhyl is a kiddies' paradise. Any amount of lovely sand, and a shallow sea; plenty of shelters, a huge paddling pool on the promenade (ever so wide, the promenade at Rhyl), and another huge place where bicycles and tricycles are for hire, and no adults life is safe as the youngsters whiz around in all directions. If you and your wife want a place for the children, by all means go to Rhyl.

Conway, with its old Castle, its quaint and very old houses, its Museum, and the splendid suspension bridge, is well worth a visit. There is, to my mind, something a little incongruous in this very modern piece of engineering—the Suspension Bridge—being, as it were, tacked on to the old Castle. Although the latter is little more than a shell now, enough remains to stir the imagination with thoughts of days of old, when armed guards kept watch on the Castle walls, and gallant knights rode on horseback over the old draw-bridge.

Now there is a car park at the entrance, and from the wall there is a good view of the bridge. Well, well, the price of progress is, in part, the sacrifice of sentiment.

We went, of course, to Bettws-y-Coed, and up to the Swallow Falls, and on to Capel Curig and the glories of Snowdonia. At Pen-y-Grwyd we gazed once more across the lovely vale of Nant Gwynant, where we had spent so happy a time some years ago, before going on to the Llanberis Pass and

down by the foot of Mount Snowdon to Caernarvon.

Curiously enough, on the following day, in Llandudno, we met Mr. Hazelton, of the Ipswich branch, who, with Mrs. Hazelton, was touring North Wales, and who had actually seen us when we passed each other, they going up and we coming down the Llanberis Pass.

We went, also, to Bangor, and crossed the great Suspension Bridge to Anglesea. This bridge is a mighty piece of engineering, and is a worthy memorial to the great genius of the engineer, Telford, who built it over a century ago. It crosses the Menai Straits high above the water, and carries foot passengers, cars, lorries, &c., whilst near by is the Tubular Bridge, another great piece of engineering, through which the railway runs over the Straits, carrying the Irish mail on its way to Holyhead.

The roads in North Wales are fairly good, on the whole, and even the mountain passes need not be cause for alarm; they only call for care and a good gear-box. The Synchanted Pass is gloomy and steep, but well worth a visit, and forms a worth-while detour from the coast road which runs from Conway to Caernarvon.

So, with bathing, lazing, sight-seeing, and climbing strenuously, the days passed all too quickly, until one morning found us en route for home. Along the Esplanade Road once more, over the Little Orme (did I tell you that the Little Orme is a splendid place for a ramble, with glorious views?), and back again over the roads we had so joyously traversed but a fortnight ago. Wrexham, the Holyhead Road, Kettering, Cambridge, Newmarket, home at last in Ipswich, happy to see our own people again; full of stories of our wanderings, the people we had met, the places we had visited, the scenes we had beheld.

Farewell, lovely land of Wales! In the years to come we hope that we may again see your noble mountains, your beautiful valleys, and the golden sands of your shores. For the happy days that you have given us, thanks; and again, farewell.

A.H.M.

* * *
Many a wife hopes before her birthday and mopes afterwards.

* * *

A friend is one who knows all about you and likes you just the same.

BY-GONE BATH.

(By F. C. Thomas).

IV.—THE SOUTH GATE.

The South Gate stood at the end of Stall Street, with the Church of St. James close by.

In a niche over the outside of the gate was a statue of Edward III, seated with the figure of Bishop Ralph de Salopia on one side and Prior John de Walcot on the other.

The gate was re-built in 1362, being made 10ft. 9ins. broad and 14ft. 6ins. high.

The road from it, Horse Street, now Southgate Street, led down to the Old Bridge. "Upon this bridge," says Dr. Tunstall in his "Rambles About Bath," "John de Walcot placed a small Oratory, or Chapel, wherein the priest said a short prayer for the sick, the lame, and others, who passed into the city in search of health or profit. For this service he received the alms of the faithful."

It was demolished in 1755.



Illustration by F. C. Thomas.

If you are in doubt about the desirability of any action, ask yourself what the effect would be if everybody did it.

Kant's Maxim.

* * *

There is in existence one great comprehensive, and too often ignored Peace Plan for the whole world, and that is the Ten Commandments.

It is the highest part of the highest creed to forgive before memory sleeps, and ever to remember how the good overcame the evil.

* * *

Dickens.

The simplest rule of life is that on a straight road, there cannot be a short cut.

Hugh Redwood.

Our French Feature.

LE HAVRE.

Built by Francis I. in 1516 on the site of a fishing village located at the mouth of the river Seine, in the marshes of Grace, New Havre, is a large maritime, industrial, and commercial city of 165,000 inhabitants.

The Havre docks can accommodate the largest vessels in the world.

From a touristic point of view nothing is more beautiful than the wide estuary of the Seine, spreading out and forming a broad bay between Cape la Heve and the coast of Calvados.

The approach to the city is remarkably easy. By rail, Havre is two hours from Paris. By road, lovers of picturesque scenery have the choice of two magnificent highways. One is the shore road along the edge of the sea, the other borders the right bank of the Seine. During the summer season there is a boat service between Havre and Rouen, with comfortable steamers that run every other day and call at all the interesting places on the way.

WHAT TO SEE IN HAVRE.—The church of Notre-Dame (XVI. century), the Marine Arsenal (1660), The Abbey of Graville and its archaeological Museum, the Natural History Museum with its numerous collections, and its Aquarium.

At the Signal Station there is one of the most beautiful collections of models of ships to be found in the whole of regional France; models dating from medieval times to the present day. It is open to the public daily.

Other places of interest are the quays and sheds (the cotton hangar covers a surface of more than 25 square miles) and all the different plants and fittings for transporting and manipulating goods and merchandise.

EXCURSIONS.—From Havre it is easy to travel through the whole Caux country. The roads are splendid; beauty spots abound. Rich historical and archaeological memories are to be found in Lillebonne, Caudebec, Jumieges, and St. Wandrille.

It is also very easy to go excursioning through Lower Normandy as far as Mount St. Michel, stopping on the way at Honfleur, Trouville-Deauville, Lisieux, Caen, Bayeux, Falaise (birthplace of William the Conqueror). These trips can be made either by taking the different Seine ferries, or going direct from

Havre by the steamers of the Compagnie Normande de Navigation.

BUREAU OF INFORMATION.—The Syndicat d'Initiative du Havre et de la Region is the essential means of service by which tourists to Havre and the surrounding country can enjoy every facility that goes to make a visit pleasant and memorable.

The Syndicat is in the City Hall building, and its offices are situated on the ground floor in the west wing. It is supplemented by the Office National de Tourisme Bureau.

The documentary information these bureaux possess is remarkable. In the office, an annex of the French State Railways has desk room, and is of great service to travellers and tourists who are able to get the necessary tickets or coupons on the spot, thus doing away with the necessity of going to the railway station.

Guide books, visitor-files, and bulletins are furnished without cost. Moreover, during festival or holiday times, when a large number of visitors crowd into the city, a permanent Housing Office at the Syndicat ensures hotel and boarding-house accommodation in the best conditions.

It is also at the bureau of the Syndicat d'Initiative that tourists can get visitors' tickets for the French Line boats. A visit to Havre would not be considered complete unless the tourist went over one of these fine vessels.

TOURISTS.—Travellers come to Havre! A hearty welcome awaits you. Direct your steps to the Syndicat d'Initiative, at the City Hall. Apply to the Syndicat's employees for any information you may desire and it will be given to you courteously and without charge. You will have no difficulty and you will save expense and time. We guarantee to give you the maximum of satisfaction with the minimum of trouble.

Tourists and foreign travellers will find at the Syndicat d'Initiative all free information about France, both in French and English.

LE SYNDICAT D'INITIATIVE
DU HAVRE ET DE LA REGION.

* * *

The man who does not advertise may know his own business, but nobody else does.

* * *

Nothing is more like an honest man than a rascal.

Poultry Notes.

(By S. J. Rymer.)

All poultry keepers should be able to tell a good layer. Many beginners have had cause to regret that they had no guide when purchasing their first lot of layers. They had to depend upon the honesty of the individual from whom they bought the birds. This is all right if you go to a reliable breeder, but if you have to buy hens at a sale it is well to have some knowledge as to what are the points of a good layer. Try to get hold of fowls which are bright and alert, keen and eager, which carry their tails up and are red in the comb. A red comb denotes that the bird is laying, or about to lay. Comb and wattles should be fine in texture, not rough and coarse. The layer usually has a small head, but large bright eyes.

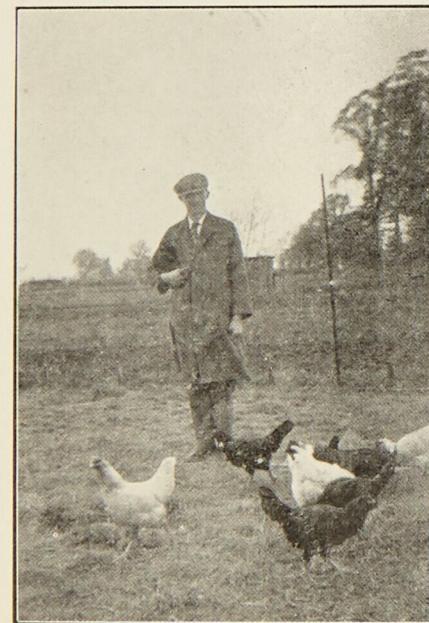
The moult generally starts in July. As some of you may not know what I mean by this I will tell you. One set of feathers lasts a hen one year. To get a new set she sheds her old ones and new feathers grow in their place. This is called the moult. Some birds get through the moult in eight weeks, others take longer. A moulting fowl usually has a poor appetite and loses weight. After the laying season comes the moult. After the moult a rest. The reason why eggs are scarce in winter is because this rest, which fowls take after they have moulted, is allowed to last from the time the birds cease to moult until the following February and March. During the moult give the hens seeds containing oil. Linseed and sunflower seeds are good. Next year try to find room for some sunflowers in your garden. Provide your birds with a good dusting bath. This should be made of sand, dry fine earth, and a little insect powder. Add sulphate of iron to drinking water. Give plenty of green food. Above all, keep moulting fowls warm.

Material for these notes seem to be very scarce this month. One of my North Holland Blue pullets laid her first egg on June 2nd. These birds were hatched January 30th.

This year the show will be held in the "Rec." on Saturday August 13th. We are looking forward to a record entry, but we do want to see quality as well as quantity.

There will be separate classes for budgerigars and canaries. This ought to please the cage-bird fanciers. The judges who officiated last year have again been invited, but at the time of writing their replies have not been received. It gives me great pleasure to see so many new poultry runs being erected in the district. I trust that when the owners purchase their stock they will buy something good and help us out with a few entries on the great day. To this year's beginners who started with chicks I should like to say—if your birds are pure bred and sufficiently mature, do not be afraid to enter them. The classes for cockerels and pullets are never filled as they should be, therefore competition is not so keen as it is in the adult section, and a really good chance of being "in the money" is clearly indicated.

For a long time we have been trying to get hold of a photograph of Mr. Donald Nash. Here you see him "down on the farm," where he spends many happy hours with his pets. Don is keenly interested in the Fur and Feather Section, and his dearest wish is to be able to pen "the best bird in the Show." All who know him sincerely hope that he will succeed in doing so in the near future.



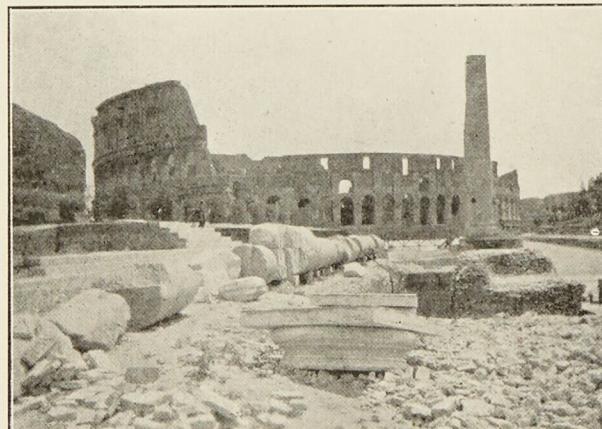
Wayfarer's Note-Book.

THE ETERNAL CITY.

Despite the two thousand years that separate modern Rome from that of Julius Caesar, there are parts of the Italian capital which have survived the period so well that they would probably be recognisable even to-day to the people of those far off days.

The Colosseum, that vast stadium where the Roman "games" were celebrated, remains to stir our imagination. To look at it now one might imagine that it had been partly destroyed by war or earthquake, but its state of semi-ruin is due to nothing more than vandalism, the stones having been taken away and used for the erection of other buildings during the Middle Ages.

A wooden cross set up in the arena



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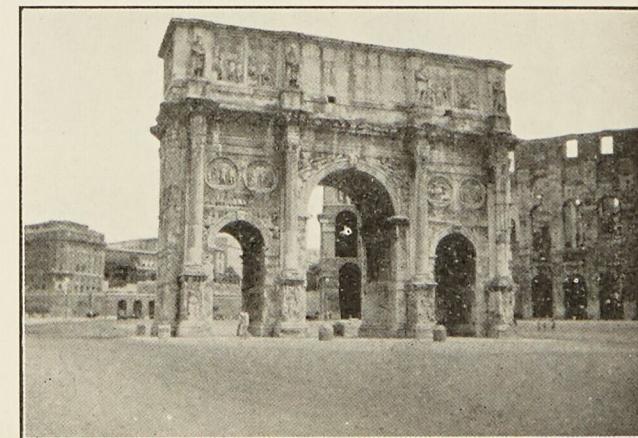
The Colosseum.

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Arch of Constantine.

○ ○ ○



commemorates the many Christians who, rather than forswear their faith, were given to the lions. Then there were also the gladiators who fought with either man or beast, often to the death. Such were the attractions of a Roman holiday.

Pagan Rome ended, however, with the removal of the Imperial Capital to Byzantium, and in A.D. 313 Constantine ended the long period of persecutions against the Christians.

Hard by the Colosseum is the triumphal Arch of Constantine, in a perfect state of preservation despite its antiquity, and a few yards away the Roman Forum, with its many remarkable excavations.

The Pantheon was erected originally by Marcus Agrippa, but altered to its present form by the Emperor Hadrian. It is a large circular building with no windows, but a

large circular opening in the dome through which stream the sun's rays. The Pantheon contains the tombs of certain Kings of Italy, the great Raphael, and others of the illustrious.

By the river Tiber we found the Castle St. Angelo, originally the mausoleum of Hadrian and his family, later a fort, but now a museum. It was Hadrian who gave us the wall intended to keep the Scots out of England. As everyone knows, its efficacy no longer obtains.

One of the earliest churches in Rome, dating back to Constantine, was the Basilica of S. Giovanni Laterano, the chief church of the Roman Catholic world. The largest Church in Christendom, St. Peter's has mosaics so wonderful that they appear almost as though they were paintings.

In front of St. Peter's there is a huge square, and adjacent to it the Vatican, where the Swiss Guards may be seen in their resplendent uniforms.

In the Piazza Venezia is the huge marble edifice erected to the memory of Victor Emmanuel II., and it is there that Italy's Unknown Warrior rests. The Palazzo Venezia flanks one side of the Piazza, and is the official residence of the Duce.

* * *

Flower Show and Sports, 1938.

The Committee responsible for the arrangements of the above have been occupied in giving thought to the introduction of open events in both Flower Show and Sports, and the President has agreed to a small departure from what has always been a purely domestic organisation, provided it was looked upon as being experimental for one year only, to see how it all worked out.

A supplementary Flower Show schedule will this year be arranged to include the following :—

- 1.—Display of flowers by nurserymen.
- 2.—Exhibition of flowers, fruit, and vegetables by gardeners of private houses.

Our own domestic schedule will be the same as last year.

Regarding the Sports, several changes have been made. The musical chairs on

cycles (ladies), 100 yards (boys), and high jump are omitted from the programme, and in their stead are inserted :—

120 yards hurdle race.

Throwing the cricket ball.

100 yards football dribbling race.

In this latter race competitors are required to dribble a football around eight sticks, 10 yards apart, and conclude by kicking into a small goal space.

As with the Flower Show, so we are this year introducing open events into the sports, and the following will be in the day's programme :—

1.—Six mile Marathon race, to a point on the Marlborough Road and back, finishing with one lap on the Recreation Ground. The prizes will be :— 30s., 20s., and 10s.

2.—120 yards hurdle race. Prizes :— 15s., 10s., and 7s. 6d.

3.—Three mile cycle race. Prizes :— 20s., 15s., and 10s.

In each case there will be no race if under five entries. Entrance fee, 1s.

An appeal is made to Departments to help us with the Inter-Departmental Tug-of-War Competition. Last year, it will be remembered, one department had a walk-over. Let us hope this year that each team in the recent Departmental Football Competition will turn out and so make a good fight for a trophy which has been so kindly given for such a worthy contest.

In the Fur and Feather Section it is proposed to have separate classes for canaries and budgerigars.

And, finally, those friends who are fond of handicrafts—sock knitting, rug making, woodwork, and a host of other interesting hobbies—please get busy in preparing your exhibits, and so make our Arts and Crafts Exhibition the best ever.

* * *

The scholar and the statesman, men of peace and men of war in all ages have delighted in gardens.

Dickens.

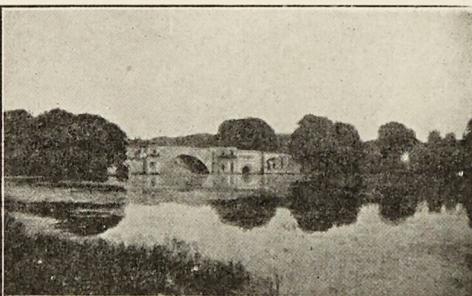
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Women will pay a golf "pro." five pounds to tell them what's wrong with their game, but just imagine them paying a man anything to tell them what's wrong with their housekeeping!

Blenheim, Woodstock.

(Continued).

One can walk several miles through the grounds and there are a great number of the original oaks still living. Gnarled and twisted with age, they still stand dating from the days when Plantagenet Kings enjoyed the pleasure of the chase here. In the Domesday Book (1086) Woodstock appears as Wodestock, and is described as a royal forest. The Palace overlooks a large lake, intersected by a bridge. Crossing the bridge you see the Column of Victory rising to a height of 134ft., and surmounted by a heroic figure of the first Duke in Roman



costume. Immediately to the right is a mound, surrounded by two large sycamore trees, marking the site of old Woodstock Palace.

According to tradition the first royal palace erected here occupied the site of a Roman villa, and it is said that it was founded by Alfred the Great. We are on surer ground, however, when we record that Ethelred the Redeless (or Unready) issued some laws during his residence here. Since this date Woodstock continued in subsequent reigns to be a favourite summer retreat for the Monarchy. There are writings recording stormy interviews between King Henry I. and Thomas Becket in 1162. In about 1194 Richard I. was here after his release from the Austrian prison, while King John was here both before and after the sealing of the Magna Charta at Runnymede (1215). Henry III. was nearly murdered here one night by a crazy clerk (1238). Early in the eleventh century Edmund, son of Edward I., was born here, and a hundred years later Edward and Thomas, both sons of Edward III., were also born at Woodstock Palace.

There is a quaint story told of Henry II. and the romantic episode of Fair Rosamund. The King became enamoured with Rosamund, the lovely daughter of Lord Clifford, when he met her at Godstow Nunnery. Apparently he contracted a morganatic alliance with her and provided a home for her near to his Palace in Woodstock Chase, which he cunningly concealed by the celebrated labyrinth. The story goes on to say that the Queen found her way through the labyrinth and poisoned Rosamund. As the seventeenth century ballad quaintly puts it :—

The King, therefore, for her defence,
Against the furious Queen,

Did such a bower at Woodstock build,

The like was never seen.

Most curious that bower was built,

Of stone and timber strong,

An hundred and fifty doors

Did to this bower belong.

And they so cunningly contrived,

With turnings round about,

That none but with a clue of thread

Could enter in or out.

And for his love and lady's sake,

That was so fair and bright,

The keeping of his bower he gave

Unto a noble knight.

To-day, in the grounds of Blenheim Palace, there is a well named Fair Rosamund's Well; it is in a lovely secluded spot surrounded by trees. The well is the end of a natural stream, and this is said to be the site of Rosamund's bower.

During the Civil Wars of the seventeenth century the Palace was garrisoned by the Royalists as one of the outposts of Oxford. After several sieges it was surrendered to the Roundheads. We can trace Charles II. as having lived here, James II., and finally, in 1695, William III. And so we come to the closing scene of the pageant of events here for, in 1723, the Duchess of Marlborough ordered the last vestige of the old Palace to be removed to make way for the new Blenheim Palace.

Now all that remains of this old Palace are writings, handed down, and a grassy mound sheltered by two sycamore trees.

I do not wish this article to seem merely a historical chronicle, but I want to convey to the reader some idea of the peaceful beauty of Woodstock and to realise that its charm has been mellowed by some thousand years of time.

HARRIS WELFARE ASSOCIATION (CARNIVAL & FLOWER SHOW SECTION).

FRUIT AND VEGETABLE SHOW, 13th AUGUST, 1938, in the Recreation Ground, Calne.

RULES AND CONDITIONS OF ENTRY.

- With the exception of Classes 52, 53, and 54, all competitors must be members of the Carnival and Flower Show Section of the H.W.A.
- Competitors may enter as many Classes as desired. The Entrance Fee is 1/-, which permits 12 entries, and will entitle the Exhibitor to a lucky numbered ticket of admission; 2d. will be charged for every entry over 12. Schedule numbers, &c., must be adhered to. Only one entry in each class, and all Entry Forms accompanied by the Entrance Fee should be handed to the Hon. Secs. on or before the Thursday preceding the Show.
- All Exhibits to be the produce of Exhibitors' gardens or allotments (except Classes 53, 54, and 55), and must have been in their possession at least 28 days previous to the Show. Any Member may object to any entry during the afternoon, with a deposit of 2/6, which will be returned if the objection is upheld. The Competitor breaking this rule will be prohibited from exhibiting at any subsequent Show held under the auspices of the Section.
- All Exhibits to be staged by 2.45 p.m., and the tents closed to all except Judges and Officials at 3 p.m. Exhibits not to be cleared before 8 p.m.
- To facilitate display, length of green on vegetables must not exceed 7 inches. The Judges to be at liberty to taste or cut any exhibit and to withhold any prize if, in their opinion, the entries in any class do not warrant same. Points, as follows, will be awarded for Medal:—4 points for a 1st prize, 3 points for a 2nd, 2 points for a 3rd, and 1 point for a 4th.
- Entrance Forms may be obtained from the Hon. Sec., or any member of the Committee, and the latter do not hold themselves responsible for the loss or damage of any article during or after the Exhibition. Prize money to be paid out from the Committee Tent at 8 p.m.

SCHEDULE.

SECTION I. (FRUIT).

Class.	1st.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.
1.—6 Apples (dessert), shown on a plate	4/-	3/-	2/-	
2.—6 Apples (Cooking), shown on a plate	4/-	3/-	2/-	
3.—6 Plums, shown on a plate	4/-	3/-	2/-	
4.—18 Gooseberries, shown on plate	3/-	2/-	1/-	
5.—Currants, any variety (not less than $\frac{1}{2}$ lb.), shown on a plate	3/-	2/-	1/-	
6.—Any variety of Fruit not shown in Schedule, shown on a plate	3/-	2/-	1/-	
7.—Loganberries, shown on a plate	3/-	2/-	1/-	

SECTION II. (VEGETABLES).

8.—Collection of Vegetables (6 varieties), excluding Tomatoes	10/-	7/6	5/-	2/6
9.—Green Peas (18 pods) plate or dish	4/-	3/-	2/-	
10.—15 French Beans, plate or dish	4/-	3/-	2/-	
11.—6 Carrots (long)	3/-	2/-	1/-	
12.—6 Carrots (short)	3/-	2/-	1/-	
13.—6 Potatoes (round white), plate	4/-	3/-	2/-	1/-
14.—6 Potatoes (round, excluding White), plate	4/-	3/-	2/-	

Class.	1st.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.
21.—12 Onions, stand or box	5/-	4/-	3/-	2/-
22.—Collection of Potatoes (4 varieties—2 K., 2 R., 6 Potatoes of each), plates...	6/-	4/6	3/-	2/-
23.—15 Broad or Long Pod Beans, dish	3/-	2/-	1/-	
24.—Eschalots (24), stand or small box	3/-	2/-	1/-	
25.—3 Parsnips	3/-	2/-	1/-	
26.—3 Lettuce (cabbage or cos)	3/-	2/-	1/-	
27.—3 Cauliflower	3/-	2/-	1/-	
28.—3 Sticks of Rhubarb	3/-	2/-	1/-	
29.—Any variety of Vegetable not shown in Schedule	3/-	2/-	1/-	
30.—6 Kidney Potatoes (white), plate	4/-	3/-	2/-	1/-
31.—6 Kidney Potatoes (excluding white), plate	4/-	3/-	2/-	1/-
32.—2 Sticks of Celery (red)	3/-	2/-	1/-	
33.—2 Sticks of Celery (white)	3/-	2/-	1/-	
34.—9 Heaviest Potatoes	3/-	2/-	1/-	
35.—Heaviest Marrow	3/-	2/-	1/-	
36.—Dwarf Beans (15)	3/-	2/-	1/-	
37.—Tomatoes (6)	3/-	2/-	1/-	

SECTION III. (FLOWER).

Class.	1st.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.
38.—6 Bunches Cut Flowers (6 varieties)	4/-	3/-	2/-	
39.—6 Varieties of Sweet Peas (6 spikes of each—no foliage)	5/-	3/6	2/-	1/-
40.—Nosegay of Sweet Peas (with or without foliage)	4/-	3/-	2/-	1/-
41.—Nosegay of Garden Flowers	4/-	3/-	2/-	

Class.	1st.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.	Class.	1st.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.
42.—4 Bunches of Cut Flowers (perennials), 4 varieties...	4/-	3/-	2/-		52.—Nosegay of Wild Flowers (free for Children of Members only). All Exhibitors to have Admission Tickets	4/-	3/-	2/-	1/-
43.—6 Spikes of Gladioli	3/6	2/6	1/6		53.—Table Decoration	10/-	7/6	5/-	
44.—Nosegay of Roses	4/-	3/-	2/-						
45.—Four Bunches of Asters 4 varieties	3/-	2/-	1/-						
46.—4 Bunches of Stocks, 4 varieties	3/6	2/6	1/6						
47.—4 Bunches of Antirrhinums (4 varieties)	3/-	2/-	1/-						
48.—Specimen Plant (foliage or flowering)	3/-	2/-	1/-						
49.—Floral Design Miniature Rock Garden (not to exceed 24in. x 18in.)	10/-	6/-	4/-	2/-					
50.—3 Window Plants, foliage or flowering	3/-	2/-	1/-						
51.—6 Bunches Wild Flowers & Grasses (6 varieties)	4/-	3/-	2/-						

INDUSTRIAL SECTION.

RULES AND CONDITIONS OF ENTRY.

- Each Exhibit must be the work and property of the Exhibitor, who must be a member of the Carnival and Flower Show Section of the H.W.A., or wife, mother or child of Member.
- Judging will be according to work and not material in Classes 9 to 21 inclusive.
- Only one exhibit in each Class allowed, and the Committee reserve the right to refuse any entry.
- All exhibits to be staged by 2.45 p.m. and the tent closed to all except Judges and Officials at 3 p.m.
- Entrance Forms may be obtained from the Hon. Secs. or any member of the Committee. The Entrance Fee and the Form should be handed to Mrs. SEWELL, or the Hon. Secs., not later than THURSDAY, AUGUST 12th. The Entrance Fee is 4d. for each exhibit, but for three or more entries Exhibitors will be entitled to a lucky numbered ticket of admission.
- Exhibits not to be cleared before 8 p.m. The Committee do not hold themselves responsible for the damage or loss of any article.

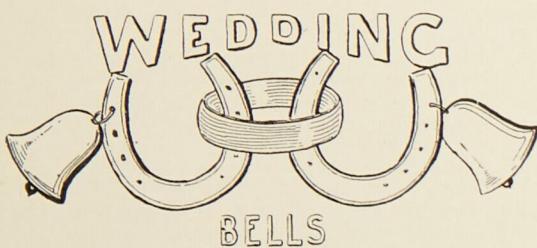
SCHEDULE.

SECTION IV.

(A. Open to Lady Members of Carnival and Flower Show Section).

Class.	1st.	2nd.	3rd.
1.—Jam, any variety	4/-	3/-	2/-
2.—Jelly	4/-	3/-	2/-
3.—Sponge Sandwich	4/-	3/-	2/-
(B. Open to Wives and Mothers of Members of the Carnival and Flower Show Section).			
4.—Jam, any variety	4/-	3/-	2/-
5.—Jelly	4/-	3/-	2/-
6.—Marmalade	4/-	3/-	2/-
7.—Fruit Cake, ingredients not to cost more than 1/6	4/-	3/-	2/-
8.—Dish of Cooked Potatoes (twelve)	3/-	2/-	1/-
9.—Hand-made Garment	3/-	2/-	1/-
10.—Machine-made Garment	3/-	2/-	1/-
11.—Patched Garment	3/-	2/-	1/-
12.—Darned pair of Socks or Stockings	3/-	2/-	1/-

Class.	1st.	2nd.	3rd.
13.—Baby's Dress or Coat (knitted)	3/-	2/-	1/-
14.—Best article made from old garment	3/-	2/-	1/-
15.—Embroidery	3/-	2/-	1/-
16.—Pair of Knitted Socks, for men	3/-	2/-	1/-
17.—Knitted Jumper or Pullover, for adult	3/-	2/-	1/-
18.—Painting	3/-	2/-	1/-
19.—Any Article, in woodwork...	3/-	2/-	1/-
20.—Wool Rug	3/-	2/-	1/-
21.—General Class—Any Article not included in above 4 Classes. If more than six of a kind a Special Class will be incorporated	3/-	2/-	1/-
22.—Best dressed Doll, Children under 14 years	3/-	2/-	1/-
23.—Needlework, Children 14—16 years of age	3/-	2/-	1/-



At Calstone Parish Church, on June 4th, Miss Doris Roberts was married to Mr. Herbert Flay, of Calne. The bride was given away by her father and wore a shell-pink satin gown, with wreath and veil and silver shoes, and carried a bouquet of mauve and white sweet peas.

The bride was attended by three maids, who wore dresses of mauve crepe-de-chine, head-dresses of mauve flowers, silver shoes, and carried bouquets of mauve sweet peas.

Miss Roberts was five years in the Retort Department, and was presented by Mr. Gale with a reading lamp and a canteen of cutlery from the department. Miss Roberts always walked to and from work, and seldom was late.

At Rowde Parish Church, on June 4th, Miss Daisy Bushell was married to Mr. Harold Jeffries, of Earlstoke. The bride was given away by her father, and wore a gown of white satin, with wreath of orange blossom and veil, white satin shoes, and carried a sheaf of lilies. Three bridesmaids attended the bride; two wore dresses of blue floral georgette, head-dresses of silver leaves, silver shoes, and bouquets of sweet peas.

Miss Bushell was five years in the Sausage Department. She was the recipient of an oval mirror from the department. The bride is making her home at Earlstoke.

On June 4th, at Calne Parish Church, Miss Madge Godwin was married to Mr. Cyril Gingell, of Heddington. The bride was given away by her brother, and wore a gown of white satin, with wreath of orange blossom and veil, white satin shoes, and carried a sheaf of lilies. Three bridesmaids attended the bride; two wore frocks of green silk crepe, head-dresses of silver leaves, silver shoes, and carried bouquets of pink carnations; the smaller bridesmaid was in a similar attire, but carried a basket of pink carnations. A small page boy completed

the retinue; he wore a white silk blouse and green velvet trousers and buckle shoes.

Miss Godwin is making her home in Heddington. Her length of service was also three years in the Sausage House. Miss Godwin was also an assistant in the First Aid Department. The wedding present from her colleagues was a frameless mirror.

At Calne Parish Church, on June 4th, Miss Iris Deacon was married to Mr. Tom Gribble, of Chippenham. Given away by her father, the bride wore a white satin gown, with wreath of orange blossom and veil, and carried a bouquet of white carnations. Four bridesmaids attended the bride, two in dresses of pale mauve satin, with an orchid in their hair, white suede shoes, and bouquets of pink sweet peas. The small bridesmaids wore dresses of pink silk, with wreaths of rosebuds, white suede shoes, and bouquets of mauve sweet peas. A reception was held in the Corn Exchange. Miss Deacon was six years in the Pie Department, and was presented with a pair of frameless pictures. The honeymoon was spent at Weston-super-Mare. The bride travelled in a navy blue costume and blouse, with hat, shoes, and gloves to match. Miss Deacon is making her home in Chippenham.

On Easter Saturday, April 16th, at London Road Methodist Church, Calne, Mr. Albert C. Strange was married to Miss Joyce Townsend, of Salisbury.

The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a dress of ivory satin, with wreath and veil, and carried a bouquet of green tulips. She was attended by one small bridesmaid, who wore a dress of pale green satin, with poke bonnet and shoes to match, and two pages, who wore pale green satin suits, with shoes to match. The best man was Mr. Douglas Strange.

The bridegroom is employed in the Engineers' Department, and was the recipient of a hall stand and barometer and a pair of pictures from his colleagues.

* * *

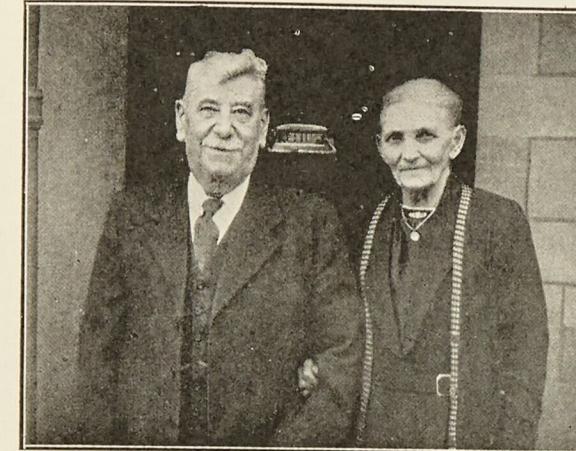
Sympathy is the power of knowing without being told.

* * *

It is to the eccentric that we owe most of our knowledge.

Our Portrait Gallery.

DIAMOND WEDDING OF MR. AND MRS. W. KNIGHT.



Reproduced by kind permission of the Editor, "Wiltshire Times."

On Friday last, 10th June, Mr. and Mrs. William Knight, of 25, Shelton Road, Chippenham, celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of their wedding.

They were married at Silver Street Chapel, Trowbridge, on 10th June, 1878.

They received a large number of congratulatory messages, amongst these being telegrams from H.M. the King and the Mayor and Mayoress of Chippenham, Mr. Bodinnar, and a cablegram from their youngest son, Mr. Redvers Knight, who is in Australia. There were also many presents, including an arm chair from the local corps of the Salvation Army, with which Mr. and Mrs. Knight have been associated ever since they came to reside in Chippenham.

Mr. Knight commenced his service with the Wiltshire Bacon Company, Ltd., Chippenham, on 16th June, 1897, and retired on the 30th November, 1931, after over 34 years' service.

We hope Mr. and Mrs. Knight may be spared for many years to come and that the evening of their lives may be blessed with good health and every happiness.

W.V.L.

* * *

Love labour, for if you want not for food, you may for physic.

Inter-Departmental Football.

THE KITCHEN CELEBRATE.

As winners of the "Bodinnar" Cup, it fell to the Kitchen to arrange the annual supper, to celebrate their success, and to whom the less fortunate teams put on a brave face and paid homage.

Quite a decent sized crowd turned up and thoroughly enjoyed the fare served up by these chefs in the Kitchen; the fare served up by the various artistes was very good, too.

Mr. A. Haines was in the chair, and I think without question, that even if no-one else enjoyed the evening's entertainment he did. I thought he was going to hit his chin on the table once, when he was bent up with laughing so much.

The usual toasts were given during the evening, notably that of the "Winning and Losing Teams" and "The President," the latter being admirably proposed by Mr. Swaffield, who, incidentally, was in danger of being "gonged!"

Other speeches were made by Mr. T. Clark and Mr. A. Boase. Mr. Boase gave us a humorous description of how Mr. Haines won the cup. They were standing together at the final and he (the speaker) got all the kicks. (Some of these spectators do get excited, don't they?) Mr. Haines also delivered a well-thought-out speech.

Our thanks are due to the following artistes who helped to make the evening such a success:—Messrs. A. Boase, H. Hill, S. Ponting, E. Spinks, A. Ponting, and last, but not least, "Herbie"—and I nearly forgot the Brothers Rutty, who gave us an excellent show throughout the evening on the accordion and banjo. So once again another pleasant evening was brought to a close.

S.T.

* * *

When I feel like finding fault, I always begin with myself, and then I never get any farther.

David Grayson.

* * *

Fear knocked at the door. Faith opened it—and there was no one there.



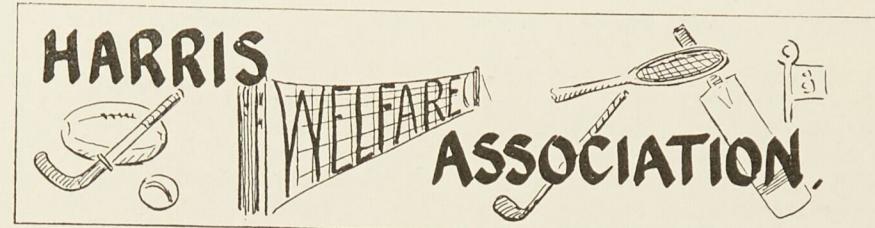
We are sorry to say that Mr. F. C. Robinson has been in hospital for three weeks for observation and X-ray photographs. He has now sufficiently recovered, however, to be released from the hospital, and the specialist is hoping that it will be possible to disperse his trouble without the necessity for an operation. We all wish Mr. Robinson a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Lane, of Redruth, have had a lot of anxiety with regard to their newly-arrived daughter's sight, but we are glad to say that things are now very much better.

We welcome Messrs. A. J. Bartram and F. S. Patten, who are making a start at Calne as relief salesmen.



The above photograph shows some of our Eastleigh friends, who appear to be on good terms with their Factory's "raw material."



CRICKET.

1st XI.

The season opened with a match versus Chipping Sodbury, at Lickhill, on April 30th. The long drought had not been kind to our wickets, and gave the groundsmen much anxiety, especially as water was used most sparingly. The surface was inclined to crumble, which necessitated a very vigilant eye being kept on the ball by our batsmen. This was particularly demonstrated by the number of extras given to our opponents—53 in all, and Mr. Extras proved himself the highest scorer of the day. Twelve boundaries were included in this score—the ball flying in unexpected directions. Our new skipper, Ken Haines, won the toss and elected to bat. Disaster immediately came, for with the third ball of the first over R. Swaffield had his defence broken through and stumps uprooted. With the score at six K. Haines was sent back, but there followed a fine partnership by J. Bromham and R. Stevens, who took the score to 50 before the latter was bowled. Another good partnership was made by Bromham and P. Carter, and the score taken to 99 for the sixth wicket. Bromham left at 103, having made a valuable 40. The innings closed at 107, the last four wickets adding only four runs. Our opponents had no difficulty in knocking off their runs, which they did for the loss of only four wickets. Of the seven bowlers tried R. Stevens proved the most successful, obtaining four for 27, K. Haines had two for 13, E. Witchell one for 27, and I. J. Taylor one for 31. The only catch made was by Taylor. Scores:—

HARRIS C.C.

R. Swaffield, b Phipps	0
K. Haines, run out	5
J. Bromham, c Jones, b Greenaway	40
R. Stevens, b Phipps	15
F. I. Nash, b Phipps	6
P. Carter, b Phipps	21
S. L. Drewell, c and b Phipps	4

E. Witchell, b Greenaway	0
W. Smith, b Greenaway	0
R. Bewley, b Phipps	0
I. J. Taylor, not out	4
Extras	12

107

Chipping Sodbury—186 for 8 wickets.

1st XI. v. G.W.R. (SWINDON) 2nd XI.

On May 7th, at Lickhill, the most outstanding feature of the game was the fine score of 64 by K. Haines. Replying to a score of 100 by our opponents, and two wickets being down for eight, it looked as if we were in for another defeat, but with R. Stevens being associated with Haines, the score was taken to 84 before the former left. Haines carried on and made victory sure before he was caught at 115. I. J. Taylor had a merry over; with three balls he scored 14—a six and two fours. Our innings closed at 140, and we ran out winners by 40 runs. I. J. Taylor three wickets for 13, P. Carter three for 43, F. Nash two for 20, and E. Witchell one for nine, were our bowlers; and catches were effected by F. Nash, R. Stevens, and J. Bromham. Our "Three Star Reporter" has a few observations to make. Scores:—G.W.R.—100.

HARRIS C.C.

R. Swaffield, b Dowse	1
K. Haines, c Bicknell b Cull	64
J. E. Bromham, b Beazley	5
R. Stevens, b Axford	18
P. Carter, c Cull b Axford	5
F. Nash, b Axford	3
R. Goddard, b Cull	3
E. Witchell, b Cull	0
S. Wood, b Dowse	7
R. Bewley, b Dowse	1
I. J. Taylor, not out	14
Extras	19

140

HARRIS v. G.W.R. 2nd XI.

It took 31.5 overs to dismiss the G.W.R. 2nd XI. for exactly 100 runs, the outstanding batsman being A. Beazley, with a total of 46 that contained only five singles.

The only excitement was when the sand bucket caught fire in the Pavilion. The prompt action of the G.W.R.ers saved what might have been a gigantic conflagration. As a team they are well trained. The conclusion of the innings coincided with the tea interval, at which the gastronomic powers of "I.J." were the envy of all.

Our innings was similar to that of the G.W.R., in so far that it produced one outstanding bat—K. Haines, who scored 64. We passed the railwaymen's score just before the fourth wicket, which fell for 102. "I.J." produced his usual fireworks—five strikes, three hits, 14 runs; but, marvellous to relate, he finished not out.

The weather conditions were mixed—very mixed. One umpire was seen to emerge from the Pavilion closely clad in an overcoat, and yet one of the bowlers had to shed three sweaters before doing his stuff. It must have been arcticatorial.

THREE STAR REPORTER.

1st XI. v. SAVERNAKE C.C.

Owing to their ground at Savernake being unfit for play, we entertained this club at Lickhill on May 14th, and our second win was registered. In a very low-scoring game we just managed to obtain success by the narrow margin of four runs. Batting first, Savernake made 63, mostly due to the tail, which wagged a little. We had six of their wickets down for 27 runs, but partnerships of 17 and 16 for the seventh and eighth wickets helped the score along a little. I. J. Taylor and P. Carter bowled unchanged, the former taking four wickets for 23 and the latter five for 22. Catches were made by Taylor and J. Bromham. Fifty-two of our 67 runs were made by three players—R. Swaffield 28, B. Gough 13, and K. Haines 11. The duck-box had four contributors. Our first wicket fell at 40, so the remaining nine wickets fell for 26 runs—no tail-wagging here. Scores:—Savernake C.C., 63.

HARRIS C.C.

R. Swaffield, b Lansley	28
K. Haines, b Pratts.....	11
J. Bromham, b Pratts	3
R. Stevens, c Pratts b Lansley	0

F. Nash, c Lansley b Pratts	4
P. Carter, c Dobson b Lansley	0
B. Gough, c Coe b Lansley	13
S. Drewell, c Gough b Lansley	0
I. J. Taylor, c Coe b Pratts	0
E. Witchell, b Pratts	4
P. Cainey, not out	1
Extras	3
	—
	67

1st XI. v. WARMINSTER 1st XI.

Our third win was obtained on May 21st, at Lickhill, at the expense of Warminster 1st XI. Batting first, Warminster made 65. I. J. Taylor bowled extremely well and secured four wickets for 12 runs. He bowled nine overs, and four of them were maidens. E. Witchell, in four overs, obtained three wickets for 7, and F. Nash, in four overs, had three for 10—both good performances. Catches were made by R. Goddard (2) and R. Stevens. We owe our victory to the association of B. Gough and F. Nash, who, coming together when the score was 20 for three wickets, took same to 75 before F. Nash was dismissed. Both these players made 27. Scores:—Warminster 1st XI.—65.

HARRIS C.C.

R. Swaffield, b Mason	6
K. Haines, c Viney b Hill	9
B. Gough, b Bray	27
R. Stevens, b Hill	0
F. Nash, b Mason	27
P. Carter, b Bray.....	5
R. Goddard, b Lovett	7
S. L. Drewell, c Viney b Mason ...	0
P. Cainey, not out	3
I. J. Taylor, c Everett b Curtis....	2
E. Witchell, b Lovett	0
Extras	13
	—
	99

1st XI. v. WARMINSTER 1st XI.

Warminster avenged their defeat of the previous week when we visited them on May 28th. Batting first, Warminster declared at the tea interval with their score at 123 for eight wickets. With three wickets down for 12 runs, it appeared as if a low score was in prospect, but we were not able to drive home this early advantage, and with two players making 30 and 32 respectively, the score steadily rose until, as stated above, at tea-time the declaration was made. F.

Nash bowled 14 overs, secured four wickets for 27; R. Stevens obtained two for 24, and P. Carter one for 37. Stevens brought off two excellent catches at point to dismiss the first two batsmen. Carter also had a catch.

It was a coincidence that our first two wickets fell at exactly the same score as those of our opponents, viz., three and nine. K. Haines again played a captain's part in making top score of 28; P. Carter was the only other player to reach double figures. Scores:—Warminster 1st XI.—123 for eight wickets.

HARRIS C.C.

R. Swaffield, b Hill	0
K. Haines, c Bray b Lovett	28
R. Stevens, c Everett b Hill	4
F. Nash, c and b Hill	9
J. Bromham, c Bray b Lovett	7
B. Gough, c and b Hill	9
P. Carter, c Sharp b Lovett	10
R. Goddard, b Lovett	9
S. L. Drewell, c Davies b Hill	2
P. Cainey, not out	4
E. Witchell, lbw b Hill	0
Extras	2
	—
	84

2nd XI.

The opening match of the season was against the strong Marlborough College Camp, at Swindon, on May 14th. Only 25 runs could we collect when batting first, and five ducks appeared on the score sheet, and only one player reached double figures—R. Bewley with 10. It was the good bowling of A. Lawrence which brought about this disaster—nine wickets for 7 runs is a good performance. Responding to our meagre total, M.C.C.C. made 108. G. Witchell (captain) took six wickets for 36, F. Bowyer three for 23, and R. Goddard one for 20. Catches were made by S. Sandford (2), E. Wiltshire, R. Goddard, and R. Bewley. We note that one of their members played for Swindon 1st XI. on Saturday, June 11th.

At Lickhill, on May 18th, we entertained Heddington and Stockley, and won by 16 runs. Batting first, Heddington and Stockley made 60, the chief contribution being A. E. Whieldon, who made 18. E. Witchell

six for 18, F. Bowyer three for 20, and J. Phelps one for 6 were the only bowlers tried. Catches were made by J. Markey, B. Grainger, I. J. Taylor, and E. Witchell. In our 76 E. Witchell 30 and S. Wood 19 were the only players to make double figures. The poultry market was still in evidence—four ducks.

We visited Goatacre on May 21st, and by this strong side were beaten by an innings and 31 runs. We made 28 in our first innings and 43 in our second, S. Sandford 11; whilst Goatacre compiled 102. G. Dean, turning out for the first time, did well with the ball, securing five wickets for 14. F. Bowyer obtained two for 30 and G. Witchell two for 38. Catches were made by W. Smith (2), E. Wiltshire, F. Bowyer, and S. Wood.

The return match with Heddington and Stockley took place on May 25th, and we were able to put over the double on them. We had eight wickets down for 32, but a stand by C. Butler and F. Butler, who made 10 and 12 respectively, brought the score to 58 before the end. R. Goddard was another player to make double figures (11). E. Witchell again excelled with the ball and secured six wickets against these opponents at a cost of 15 runs. R. Goddard two for 3 and F. Bowyer two for 12 were our other bowling successes. Catches were brought off by B. Webb, F. Bowyer, A. Pinniger, and J. Phelps, and W. Smith, as wicket-keeper, had a stumping.

Versus Seagry, at Lickhill, on May 28th, another win was recorded, for responding to our total of 69 Seagry could only make 51. S. Sandford, not out 39, was the chief means of bringing about this victory. F. Bowyer had a good match. He made 10 runs, took seven wickets for 29 runs, three catches (all off his own bowling), and was instrumental in one of the two run outs. G. Dean obtained one wicket for 17, and E. Wiltshire brought off a catch.

* * *

The only time some men shine in company is when they are wearing their old suits.

* * *

It is just as easy to form the habit of not being anxious as to form any other habit.

Friends Elsewhere.



WEDDING.

At Hardenhuish Church, on Saturday, 4th June, 1938, the marriage was solemnised between Mr. A. Archard and Miss K. Follen, of Bath.

Mr. Archard, who has been a member of the staff for the past four years, has the best wishes of all his fellow-workers that he and his wife will enjoy good health and happiness during the years that are before them.

SICK LIST.

We are all sorry for Miss Cheeseman, of the Small Goods Department, who unfortunately met with a nasty accident which splintered her collar bone.

We sincerely hope that the treatment she is receiving will result in a speedy return to her usual employment.

KNOCK-OUT DART TOURNAMENT.

Encouraged with the support the Welfare Association have received in past competitions of this nature, the Committee organised a Flying Knock-out Tournament, the proceeds going to the Special Fund of the Association.

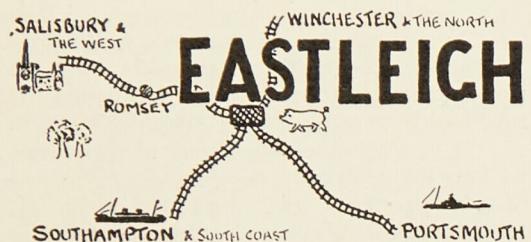
Once again satisfactory support was forthcoming, and the following were the successful competitors:—1st prize, Mr. R. Kington; 2nd prize, Mr. G. Warne.

W.H.W.

* * *

It is well for a man to respect his own vocation, whatever it is; and to think himself bound to uphold it, and to claim for it the respect it deserves.

Dickens.

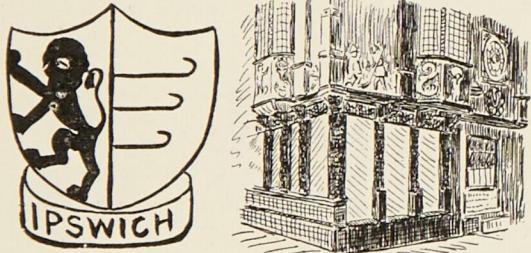


We have been pleased to welcome Mr. Redman, who paid us a visit during the month of May.

We are sorry to lose Miss Wagstaff, of the Office Staff, who leaves us on June 4th to take up the Nursing profession at Winchester. Miss Wagstaff, who has been with us for over four years, has won the esteem of everyone with her bright and cheerful disposition, and she leaves us with our good wishes for her future success.

On behalf of the whole staff Miss Wagstaff was presented with a wristlet watch.

* * *



Our report for the month of May is scanty, as but little of note has happened to us. The weather has consisted chiefly of depressions, varied by strong winds and apostrophised in strong language.

The Sports and Social Club, optimists all, have just gone ahead, almost as if the sun were shining, and I think that their reward will come in the next few months.

We have all kept fairly busy, but could manage a bit more without complaining.

To Mr. S. Bloomfield (Maintenance Department) our sympathy is extended on the loss of his father.

We all hope to hear better news soon from Mr. C. Seaman (Small Goods Department), whose wife is in hospital seriously ill.

Glad to see that Miss Lord (Office) is back after her long illness.

Forthcoming attractions:—June (30 days run):—

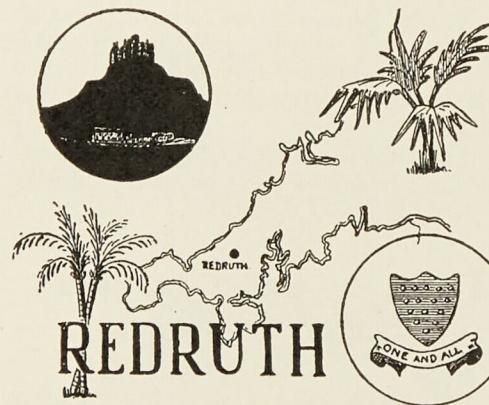
Whitsuntide (starring Saturday and Monday). Suffolk Show (the show with the finest "punch" in it).

Norfolk Show (patronised by Royalty). Visits to Ipswich by H.M. Queen Mary and H.R.H. the Duke of Kent.

Ipswich presents Suffolk's welcome. Invading crowd holiday-makers.

A.H.M.

* * *



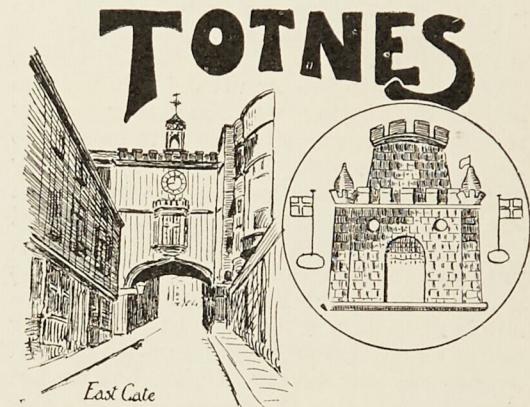
During the latter part of May the dry spell which has prevailed for so long in this part of the county came to an end. The rain, when it did come, was welcomed by all, but particularly by the farmers whose grass and root crops were suffering so badly from the dry weather. After a fortnight or so of intermittent rainfall the countryside has taken on a new guise—grass which previously was brown and dull now looks green and fresh, and the fields of vegetables, which are such a noticeable feature of this district, have new life.

The seaside towns of Cornwall are now busy preparing for the visitors, who will soon be coming. The advantages of early holidays have long been stressed, and this year the town of Newquay has made a great step towards encouraging visitors to take their holidays early by reducing terms to those who take their holidays before the end of June. It is to be hoped that this gesture will meet the success that is deserved.

We are pleased to see John Francis back again after another spell of illness, and

hope that the improvement in his health will be maintained.

A.J.C.



Since writing our last notes we have had an opportunity of giving a real Devonshire welcome to Queen Mary, and she must certainly have been touched by the warmth of the greeting which was everywhere given her during her short stay in this part of the country. It showed very clearly that the affection which she has won from all classes of the community is stronger than ever. Owing to lack of time Queen Mary was unable to make a stop in Totnes, but her drive through our ancient town was at walking pace, and the streets were lined with almost the entire population; at least all who could possibly do so seemed to have made an effort to join in the welcome that was given her. Weather conditions were most favourable, so that the Queen was able to see Devon at its best. We have seen in the local Press that there is every possibility of a visit being made by the King to Torbay during Navy Week, and should this visit take place it will be a great day for all in our neighbourhood.

The unfortunate outbreak of the dreaded foot-and-mouth disease, which recently occurred near Plymouth, practically on the eve of the opening of the Bath and West Show there, looked at first likely to prove a severe calamity to the Committee of what has become to be known as the "unfortunate Show," but they pluckily decided to go on with the arrangements made, and the wave of sympathy that was felt for them in the heavy blow they had received showed itself

in a very practical manner, as in spite of the fact that a very considerable and important section of the Show consisting of the cattle, sheep, and pig classes had to be abandoned, a record attendance was achieved, and this helped to set off against the heavy loss sustained in entrance fees in the classes which had to be omitted. Those who helped by visiting the Show were amply repaid as there was still plenty to be seen to keep one's time fully occupied. The display of moving machinery alone was well worth the visit, and all must have been impressed by the tremendous efforts that had been put forth to make the Show the best ever, as it certainly would have been but for the unfortunate occurrence referred to. Coming nearer home, the outbreak naturally affected temporarily our supply of pigs, but we are pleased to say that the restrictions have now been removed, and we are again beginning to notice signs of full steam ahead, and we hope no further check will occur in the path of progress.

We notice a number of our branches elsewhere have had to report various incidents of illnesses, &c., and we appear to have been fortunate in the neighbourhood inasmuch as except for minor ailments we are able to report a clean bill of health.

W.J.T.

* * *

Ladies' Skittles Cup.

Mr. A. McLean (Vice-Chairman Skittle Section) welcomed Mr. Bodinnar and Mr. Redman to a gathering of the members of the Ladies' Section on Saturday, June 18th.

The big occasion was the presentation of the cup so kindly offered for competition by the President and Mr. Redman.

The handsome trophy was won for the first time by the team known as the "Subsidiary." The Kitchen team were worthy runners-up.

Mr. Bodinnar congratulated the Ladies' Section on the success attained during the first season the teams played on competition lines. He had every hope that more of our lady friends would visit the Woodlands and take up the fine old game of skittles, and perhaps other games as well.

Mr. Redman then presented the cup to Miss S. Ewins, captain of the winning team,

and expressed his pleasure at the growth of the game amongst the "fair sex." He was confident they would all spend many happy evenings in the splendidly-equipped Club House at the Woodlands. Miss Ewins (for the winners) and Miss P. Grainger (Kitchen) suitably replied.

Mrs. Sewell took the opportunity of thanking both our President and Mr. Redman for their gift to the ladies, and also for so kindly presenting the cup to the winners that day. Mrs. Sewell went on to say that their kind help in connection with the competition, and in other directions, was much appreciated by all.

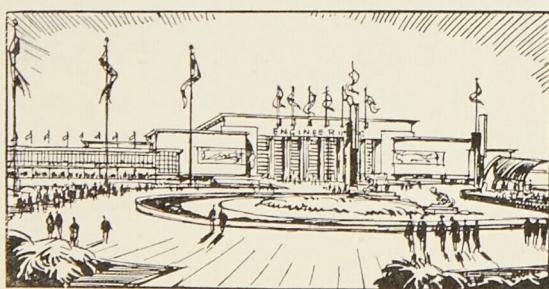
It may be of interest to record that the match which decided the championship resulted in a victory for Subsidiary team—total pins 197—against the Kitchen's total of 186.

It should also be noted that the fixtures were prepared and the competition run by the secretary, Mr. R. Stanley.

* * *

Things to see at Scotland's Empire Exhibition.

Our second sketch is of the Palace of Engineering, which is the Exhibition's biggest building. This houses a representative collection of British products. As befits a Clydeside exhibition, there is a big marine engineering section. Very heavy machinery is on show here, with wonderful models of world-famous Clyde-built ships. There is also a good deal of working machinery demonstrating the story of the heavy industries which affect our daily lives. Steel, coal, gas, electricity, agriculture, building, transport, mining, and gas are some others in which John Citizen can see the inner workings of services he is so often inclined to take for granted.



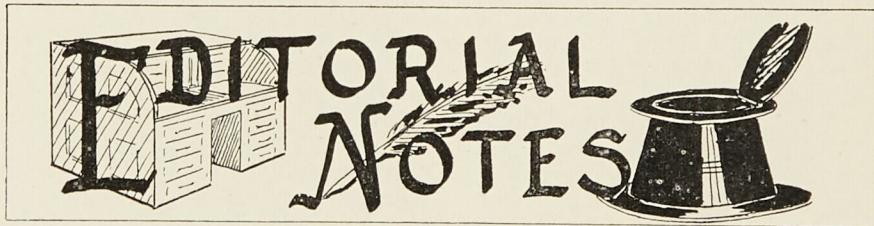


BY APPOINTMENT.

BACON CURERS TO THE
LATE KING GEORGE V.

HARRIS MAGAZINE

VOL. 12. — AUGUST, 1938. — No. 8.



A NEW DEPARTURE.

NEXT month will see what we hope will be an improvement in the make-up of the Magazine. The change will concern principally the Branches.

We have felt for some time that the enthusiasm of the Branches should be brought out more fully and, after careful consideration, it has been decided to allot a definite amount of space to each Branch.

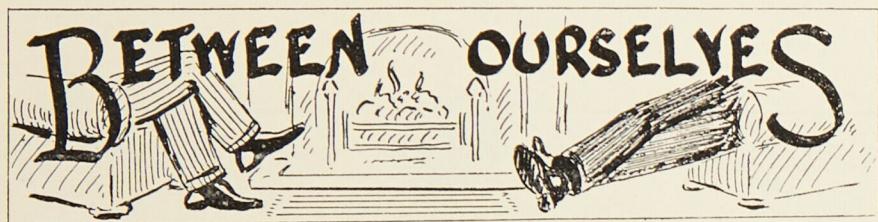
This means that each Branch will be on its merit to see that the allotted space is fully occupied, and more if need be. It will provide a healthy rivalry between everybody and make for closer and more intimate contact. Each individual reader at the Branches will share in the responsibility of seeing that its Local Editor is not let down.

Each Branch will develop its own personality in its own pages—a sort of Magazine of its own. It can choose its own style and make-up, and canvass its own contributors, which need not be confined to its own locality. It will also have its own Editor.

We look hopefully into the future, and if everybody does something we shall have a Magazine that is unique and one that we can be proud of.

There seems to be a dearth of artists, and it may be that the reason is undue modesty. We ask all who can do something in the way of brightening our pages with illustrations to get in touch with their Local Editor.

To all Editors: Our best thanks and all good wishes for your success.



A VERY kindly question was put to me the other day, as to whether I have not recently been writing too much about the Bacon Industry Bill. I hope that may not be the case, because its provisions affect the future of our business and industry to a very great degree. Probably before these lines appear in print the Bill will, by the King's signature, have become an Act of Parliament. The commencing date of the contract is still unknown, but this will be fixed eventually by the Ministry of Agriculture.

I have said that this Bill affects the future. The future anyhow, and in all respects, is a fascinating subject. I suppose, whether we realise it or not, the bent of our minds at this moment, and the course we are on this very day knowingly or unwittingly steering, is already deciding the sort of port at which our individual ships will arrive.

Character is not formed in a moment, although conscious thought may determine in part the form which it may take. Thus, an isolated Act of Parliament, to say nothing of individual thought, may represent a turn in the road when, joining company with all the other enactments, the final picture of the destiny of a nation, or an individual, may begin to emerge.

I suppose there can be nobody of moderate seriousness who is not thinking much in these days of the future of our country. Have we eyes to see and minds to appreciate what is happening around us? Have we found time to consider the meaning of the new directions in which the increased spending power of our people is being employed? To what extent is all this changing our social and economic structure?

Then again, what is the implication of re-armament in our country? Can we yet say that there is to be peace in Europe? Are we yet assured that if peace is broken on the Continent we can avoid war ourselves? What is the lesson to be learned of a peace-

loving people like ourselves being up to war-strength in arms? By how many years have we, through necessity, been obliged to defer the transformation of swords into ploughshares, and the new vessels of air into vehicles by which peace-loving folk in all countries can go from one land to another?

You will, if you read these lines, no doubt, form your own conclusions and opinions, but at any rate I hope we may be on common ground in the admission that there is the danger of the more permanent needs of peace being overlooked at a time like this. There is a tremendous and unparalleled effort to defend a people in its lawful pursuits, and we have to admit that this effort is necessary, but our science, research, and modern invention should not serve the needs of preparedness for war alone. There is the ever-present danger that a nation may forget the larger issues which involve the extension of social services in greater care and provision for the under-fed child, for the mothers, for the sick, and for the old. Does conscience lie appeased and satisfied that we have yet fully followed the beckoning fingers of opportunity in regard to all that may yet be done, and all that should be done, to ameliorate the lot of the unfortunate, the lonely, and the sad?

Has education so far had its full opportunity? We may criticise our methods of education as being uncalculated to achieve their proper objective in individual cases; but that proper education which will make the individual conscious of his opportunity and fit for its battle must be provided, can surely be no matter for dispute, to say nothing of the specialist provisions that should be made for those who are designed to make the best use of them. So, speaking generally, although we are preparing for defence, and we thankfully recognise that this is the extent of our motive, the job of preparing and consolidating our citizens into the art of living kindly, comfortably, and courageously must continue, even if in our

spare time we have to dig up our lawns to make trenches against air attacks.

We have to deal very much in these days with the generation that did not know, or, at least, appreciate the meaning of the last Great War. That generation now finds our quiet countrysides studded with aerodromes, and our blue skies broken up by bombing machines.

So again, what of the future of our country, and of the individual lives that make up its citizenship? Arising out of it all there must surely be a well demonstrated case for re-doubled efforts to fit all our people for their jobs in life.

I suppose some of you will say that this is rather a serious subject for the holiday month of August. Perhaps so, but if a holiday means anything at all in its real sense, it should provide, among all its other joys, more moments for thought, and the stocktaking and assessments that thought means.



* * *
EVOE.

Since our last publication England has lost by the hand of death her most versatile essayist and critic, E. V. Lucas.

Readers of "Punch" will miss his drolleries; but his prolific output will permit his many admirers to enjoy his literary excursions and extravagances on quiet evenings in the years to come. Sometimes a man, writing of another, gives his own best epitaph. Of a contemporary E. V. Lucas once wrote, and we offer it as a memorial to a great life.

"When, if ever, the time comes—and long may it be delayed—to chisel words on the tombstone that covers all that is mortal, to whatever high-sounding eulogy may be then engraved these five simple monosyllables should be added: 'He was out for fun.' He did this and that supremely well. His friends were legion. His mind was electrically instant to respond to any sympathetic suggestion. He never broke his word. He never let you know if he was tired. And, with it all he was out for fun."

In those words he spoke also of himself.

A Little more about Liverpool.

(By H. W. HEIGHWAY).

It occurs to me that some of our readers will be passing through Liverpool on their way to the Isle of Man this summer. To such I offer a few suggestions.

First, that they make one day of their holiday, either coming or going, a day apart, to see this splendid and fascinating city. "Royal Liverpool" is the name of its Golf Club, and the way to get to the course is to go to Hoylake and there you will find not only the championship course, but separate courses for ladies, children, and one for putting only. As a seaside course, they are perfectly kept greens and even in wet weather the nineteenth hole is quite a good shelter, I am told.

An electric service of trains connects Hoylake with Liverpool, or, if you prefer to bring a motor-car across the river, that also is worth doing because of the grand sight you get of the estuary of the Mersey. The charm of this wide river and its many cargoes! Big steam dredgers, ferry boats that carry about a thousand a trip, the big liners lying at anchor down the river waiting to take up a berth or for instructions from the owners. The Dublin steamers in their dock next the Belfast steamers, as though neither had ever shaken a challenge at one another. Then the Cork steamer, with lots of cattle and pigs being disembarked; then the big liners in those docks that terminate in the biggest dock of all—the Gladstone Dock. In this dock the very largest liners can be overhauled and re-painted.

All this view is from the Wirral peninsular side—from Hoylake. The "Liver" building, crowned by the Golden Liver Bird, who (like the Phoenix is a mythical fowl) serves (in a pool) to give Liverpool its name. Next to it is the big Dock and Harbour Board Office building, and on the other flank is the stately Cunard building. All these three are sky-scrappers and, rising sheer from the riverside, are truly a proud trio.

When you land from your ferry boat you run your car upon the landing stage and up the run-way, that is, the pierhead. From the pierhead, you make up your

mind what you want to see on the Liverpool side.

Two or three hundred yards to your right will bring you underneath the overhead railway that runs along the entire line of docks to Seaford, where the youngsters take their buckets and spades and paddle and have a lovely time. From Seaford across the water you watch the stately course of those outward-bound steamers that closely follow the channel or rivetment, which simply means the two walls built into the river bed, actually a submerged canal. Buoys mark the course, and seagulls perch upon these buoys which swing to and fro, ever showing a light or a bell. Crosby, Formby, Bar, are painted on three of them. At the Bar on a foggy night the din of bells, syrens, hooters, and whistles from vessels that can't see each other but can sense the neighbourhood of other craft, is tremendous. For the Bar is the entrance to the Channel for Liverpool and Irish cattle boats, Danish ships and bacon and butter, American liners which carry everything. Fruit boats from Africa and banana boats with full deck loads all meet at the Bar. Here they pick up their pilot, who takes the bridge, and the captain is temporarily shorn of his command.

For those who do not want to see the Maritime Chambers of Liverpool and who like to see really good shops, Liverpool is the very place for such. Government figures show this to be the cheapest city for food in the United Kingdom. Fruit is particularly cheap. Coopers in Church Street have one of the finest food stores in the city, and a provision department that even London cannot improve upon. Another food store quite as good class is MacSymons. Both are Scottish in origin, and there are many Scotch in Liverpool.

For the joy of the ladies there is Lewis' Stores, in Ranaligh Street and Elliot Street; G. H. Lees, in Clayton Square; and Bon Marche in Church Street.

The finest bank in all England is Martin's Bank, near the Town Hall, and Martin's allow visitors to go in and look at its loveliness. The Cotton Exchange is near by, and in Old Hall Street one may see the real cotton in paper bundles, and from these samples hundreds of thousands of pounds worth are sold—without even a written contract. Just a nod and each of the pair—seller and buyer—jot down in their little

book the price, which I am told, though merely verbal, is never disputed.

There are two new Cathedral buildings. The Church of England Cathedral is a 1d. tram ride from the pierhead, and is the only Protestant Cathedral that has been built in our generation. In red sandstone this superb pile can be seen from almost any part of the city. The Lady Chapel is a thing of grace and beauty.

The Roman Catholic Cathedral is not finished. The foundations are yet being built. It will, when finished, be the second largest in the world.

And the Mersey Tunnel—that needs a chapter by itself.

* * *

A FEW QUERIES.

We are sorry, but at the time of going to Press we have received no reply to the Questionnaire which appeared in our April issue, under the above heading.

This Questionnaire had been in the possession of the Flower Show Section for quite a considerable time prior to its publication in the Magazine. In fact, it was published in the hope that the following issue would see the full explanation of the points raised and so increase the interest and entries in this annual event.

Alas, it is not to be, and we must hope that the Section will let us have their reply in good time for the 1939 Show.

* * *

Vive la France, and such like sentiments, but can the docks at Havre accommodate the Queen Mary?

Further, it would be interesting to compare the Havre Docks with Southampton.

Further again, last month's Magazine contains much that is interesting about the wonder places of France and Italy. Haven't any of our readers been around England, Scotland, Ireland, and Wales; and can't they have a little shout about our little Isle?

* * *

It is rather startling to see that in a recent tennis (ladies) match only two out of a team of six were employees of the Firm.

One is tempted to ask what is wrong with our tennis? With our large number of employees only two ladies can be found to represent us in a match!!

BY-GONE BATH.

(By F. C. Thomas).

V.—THE EAST GATE.

The East Gate is the only gate still in existence, although it is now underground. It was a little postern for foot passengers only, and led down to the river towards the Monks' Mill.

The other City gates were closed when the curfew was tolled at night, and anyone who was too late to enter the city by the North Gate could get down Slippery Lane (still in existence) and into the city by the East Gate.

To see what remains of the East Gate nowadays, one has to proceed down a sloping

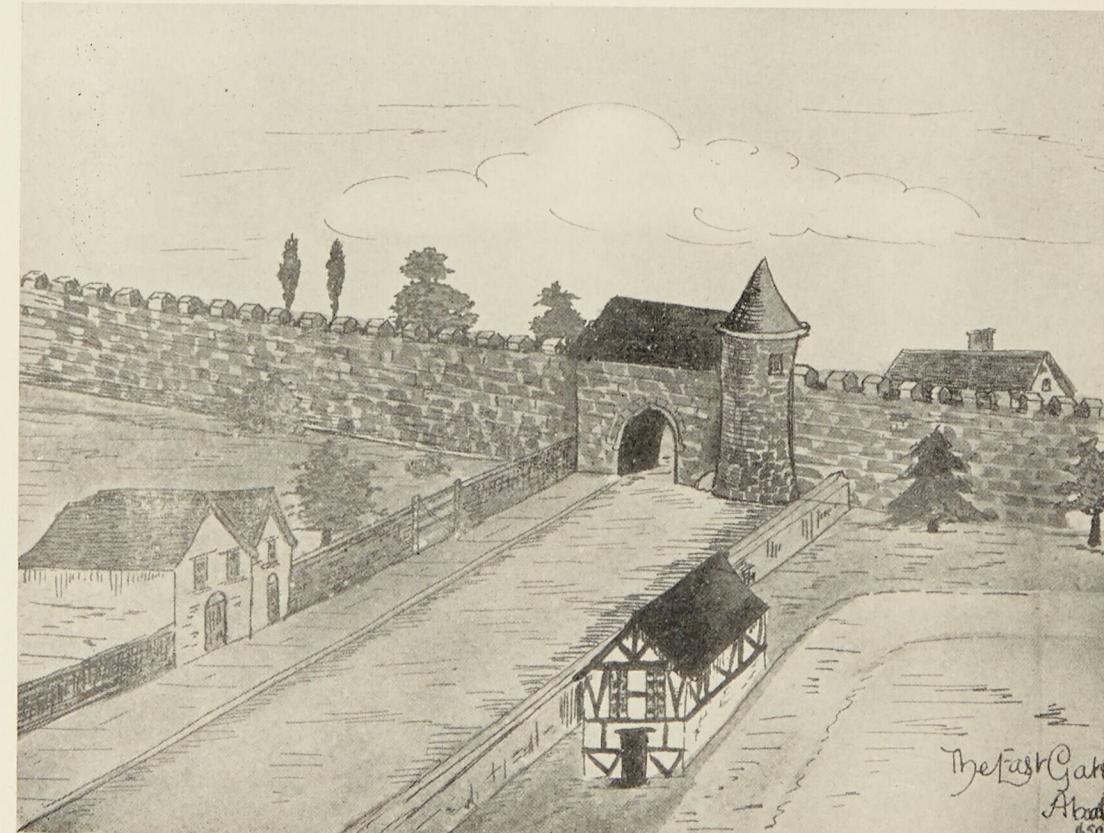
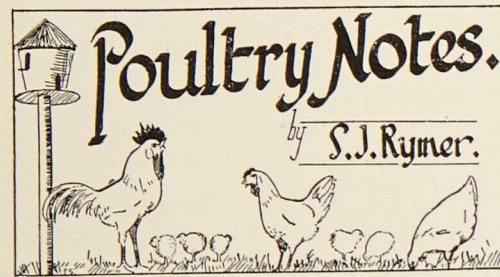


Illustration by F. C. Thomas.

and narrow lane which goes underground, between the Market and the back of the Police Station. The road runs through the old archway down to the riverside.

There were also other gates, though only for foot passengers. The Abbey Gate was the portal by which the Monks from the Abbey could leave the city, and its one-time position can be definitely fixed by a staple still remaining in the wall of Evans' fish shop at the bottom of Abbey Green. A tablet just below it states that it is:—

THE ORIGINAL HINGE
AND
SITE OF ABBEYGATE.
Gate Demolished 18th Century.
Below
Original Tethering Post.



At this juncture, with the Show only a few days off, I should like to point out to potential exhibitors that they ought to keep the specimens selected for exhibition in a spare room or shed littered with straw. This will improve their appearance. A nice clean bird in the pink of condition is certain to catch the judge's eye. It is a great pity that so many of the exhibits are wild. I am convinced that the adjudicator has a decided preference for fowls that are fit and well trained, although we all know that condition is not the only point taken into consideration.

This season one of our readers experienced considerable difficulty in disposing of his surplus cockerels. Although hatched early in February, no-one seemed to want them, and in the end, when they were about four months old, our friend had to sell them at a figure which represented a loss. Of course, those who run incubators will always have this trouble to contend with, unless they fill the machines with eggs from sex-linked stock. In these days, when poultry food is so dear, we do not want to rear more cockerels than are absolutely necessary, and I would advise my readers to purchase day-old pullets next season instead of the "as hatched" selections which do not always pan out "fifty-fifty." I sometimes wonder if we are wise in going in for baby chicks. Would it not be better to wait until growing stock is available, and then select our requirements?

I have written about scaly leg and its cure in a previous issue, but as a local poultry keeper sought my advice the other day I give the following information for the benefit of those who may have hens suffering from this unsightly complaint and are desirous of effecting a cure. Scaly leg is caused by a parasite which burrows under the scales of the legs. Dip shanks in paraffin for two or three days, then wash with very

soapy warm water. Dry well and apply vaseline. All birds affected should be isolated.

All being well, Mr. W. J. Young, of Highbridge, will judge the pigeon classes on August 13th. His own birds have been flying extremely well this year and Mr. Young is to be heartily congratulated upon the season's record, which I have very great pleasure in giving here:—Ashchurch (66 miles), 1st and 2nd; Barnt Green (89 miles), 1st, 2nd, and 3rd; Tamworth (112 miles), 1st 6th, and 8th; Chesterfield (153 miles), 1st, 2nd, and 6th; Durham (253 miles), 7th; Berwick (317 miles), 2nd; Banff (446 miles), 2nd, 3rd, and 4th.

Those who intend to exhibit either poultry or pigeons on August 13th will be interested to know that in addition to the usual specials we have had the following generous offers:—Mr. C. J. Spink (Chippingham), 5s. to owner of best Rhode Island Red in Show; Mr. W. J. Young, 2s. 6d. or a young pigeon (I am assured the bird will be a good one), to the member who enters best Working Homer, and has not previously won a first prize in these classes. The very best way in which to thank the kind donors of all the specials will be to send in a record number of entries, and I sincerely hope that exhibitors will show their appreciation in the manner indicated.

* * *

THE REAL "POWER."

In his early days at Ripon Cathedral, in the late Dr. Freemantle's time, some question of procedure had been discussed before service with the Dean—a perfect saint of a man who that day was in a rather crochety mood.

Unfortunately, just as the Dean was beginning his sermon, a cipher developed on the organ. Naturally, it was a perfectly innocent cipher, but the Dean, using a little wry humour to show there was no ill-feeling, had a note sent to the organ loft as follows: "The Dean prefers to preach without notes."

* * *

Guy, the founder of the hospital bearing his name, was buried in the crypt beneath the chapel of the hospital. In addition to Guy, William Hunt, who made a handsome bequest to the hospital one hundred years ago, was interred in the crypt at his own request, in order "to rest as far as possible from that villain, my brother." The remains of the brother rest in Moorfields.

From Our Demonstrators.

I don't mind confessing I'm a cricket enthusiast. When the Test matches are on I can hardly wait for the news, and it's then I'm glad of the radio.

Anyway, I was invited to a cricket match between Messrs. Vye & Son, of Ramsgate, and Foster Clarke's, of Maidstone—the local Derby.

Nobody works on Wednesday afternoon, the traveller told me. You must come along to the match. We have a great time and (proudly) we have our own ground at Dumpton Park.

So promptly at 2.30 I was picked up in a car and off I went with other members of Vye's staff to the cricket ground. Our team (I felt it was mine, too) went in first and, to our dismay, only scored 32. But what did that matter? The sun was shining brilliantly, there was grape fruit squash to quench one's thirst every now and then, and it was fun to see the various people I knew putting up a show for their team.

After the tea interval Foster Clarke's went in and scored 103 for six. The captain very sportingly declared, and let our side go in again. They did better this time, and scored 60, Mr. Drayson murmuring afterwards that even if he didn't score he was at least "not out." Mr. Taylor came over to chat with me about Calne, and the day closed with a soda syphon bout between two of the boys, amidst a lot of laughter and cheers.

Hospitality is a wonderful thing when one is away from home. I felt so happy with Vye's, who are like my own firm, friendly and jolly. They made one feel at home right away.

A truly lovely day, I said to myself. Thank you, Messrs. Vye, for helping me on my way.

June 15th.

JILL PICKFORD.

INTRODUCTION TO A SCOTTISH GROCER.

Demonstrator enters shop: Is Mr. —— in?

Counter Hand: Aye (calls to boss). "A lady wants to see ye."

Grocer: Jist tell her tae come into the office.

Demonstrator: Good morning. I'm Miss ——, of C. & T. Harris.

Grocer: Oh, are ye? Guid morning, hoo are ye?

Demonstrator: Fine, thank you.

Grocer: A' weel, jist hang ye're coat up there.

Demonstrator: Thanks. I hope I do well.

Grocer: Nae fear ye'll dae brawly.

Demonstrator: Are there many visitors in town?

Grocer: Nae very mony. Whaur did you get digs?

Demonstrator: I'm to be staying with Mrs. Brown, High Street.

Grocer: Oh, Mrs. Broon; ye'll be fine there. Noo whaur would ye like ye're table? 'Ower there?

Demonstrator: Thank you, that will do nicely.

Grocer: Noo ca' awa', and I hope ye dae weel. Onything special ye want me tae order?

Demonstrator: What have you in stock, Mr. ——?

Grocer: There ye are, lassie, it's a' there. Yould ye like some pies ordered for the week-end?

Demonstrator: Yes, please, Do you ever have them?

Grocer: Och aye. Sometimes they sell awa'.

Demonstrator: Just get a few and we can re-order if required.

Grocer: That's fine, just write oot an order. I'll hae tae away an' get my books done.

Leaves demonstrator to carry on.

M.A.G.R.

MY "IDEAL HOME."

I'd build a house where all the cheery folk there are could call on me.

For everybody there a cheery "How d'you do" there'd be.

My house would have a thousand windows,

and the world would hold the key.

If every house were built that way what a grand world this would be.

B.

HOLIDAY NOT NECESSARY.

The clock I noticed with the inscription: "I chime only sunny hours."

I suggest that one of our clan should

contribute Fashion Notes each month. (Has anyone been to Paris recently?).

HINT TO MOTORISTS.

It's better to go where you *want* to go—slow, than to get where you *don't* want to go—fast.

B.

I have just returned from a visit to Ireland, and two little incidents that happened there seemed to me to be typical of that country.

From Portrush, where I was for one week, I went out to the Giant's Causeway. An electric train, which clings precariously to the edge of the cliff all the way, gives one wonderful views of the coast line, and I chose this way of travelling. Incidentally, this train is said to be the oldest electric tram working, and it is easily believable.

I realised on our way back that two people had missed the train. It was about nine miles to the town, and I wondered how they would fare. I needn't have; they ran a special train out for them, a matter of 18 miles!

Just before we entered the town we rounded a corner and found a woman walking ahead between the lines. She took no notice of our bell, so we slowed down to her walking pace and proceeded in a dignified manner behind her. We went right into the town in this way and no-one appeared to think it a bit unusual, or to get annoyed at the delay, but what annoyed me was that they didn't even think it funny.

G.S.C.

* * *

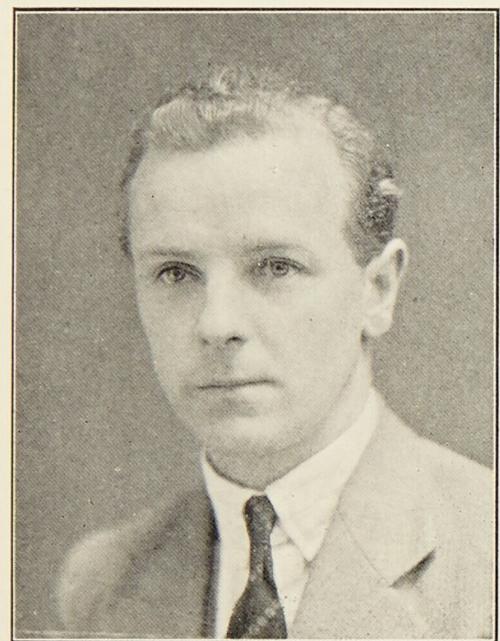
St. Helena was formally taken over in 1668, in the reign of Charles II. Efforts were made at the time to induce Londoners to emigrate there, and not a few of them, who had been ruined by the great fire, seized the opportunity. The governor of the period was ordered to keep a public table and preside over a daily banquet, at which all the colonists were free to attend.

* * *

Entirely the work of one man, a church recently completed in Guernsey, after five years' toil, is stated to be the smallest in the world. It is 13ft. long, 16ft. high, 10ft. wide, and has room for about a dozen persons. There is a little steeple containing a bell.

Our Portrait Gallery.

MR. W. E. FAULL.



Mr. Faull commenced in the service of the Company on 14th July, 1924, at Redruth. He was a keen Rugby player, having played for Redruth. Transferred to Calne, March, 1929, where he worked for five years in the Pig Buying Department. Mr. Faull came to Kidlington when we opened on 20th January, 1934, in charge of the Office.

He is a keen lover of sport in all its forms, and is an amateur gardener of no mean ability.

F.G.

* * *

The motorist adopted pleading tactics. "I wish you'd overlook it this time, constable," he said. "As a matter of fact, I was hurrying to town on very important business."

"'Fraid I can't help that," said the policeman.

"I never drive fast as a rule. But I've got to get to town quickly to see my solicitor—"

"Well," said the policeman, "you'll have a bit more news for him now."

THE BROAD HIGHWAY.

We extend our sympathy to Van-Salesman Evan Anthony in the recent death of his father.

We are glad to say that Mr. F. C. Robinson is now very much better and has made a start again. We hope that he will have no recurrence of his trouble and will soon feel perfectly fit and strong once again.

We congratulate Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Marsh, of Lincoln, on the birth of a son on the 4th July.

GLoucester Grocers' Association.

On Thursday, the 23rd June, the members and ladies of this Association visited the Factories at Calne. The party numbered about 44 persons, and the journey was made by motor-coach. On arrival guides met the party and conducted the members on a tour of the Factories. The party was subsequently entertained to tea by the Firm, after which Mr. J. F. Bodinnar welcomed the guests. The president, Mr. C. S. Jenkins, responded and thanked the Firm for their hospitality. Mr. F. B. P. Bullock also spoke. The party then went to Bath, where a visit was paid to the famous Roman Baths and the Pump Room.

INSTITUTE OF CERTIFIED GROCERS.

On Thursday, the 30th June, we received the annual visit of the 15 students who were successful in the final examinations of the Institute of Certified Grocers. These students were taking part in the National Mark Tour, organised by the Ministry of Agriculture and the Institute. Earlier in the week visits had been paid to other Factories, including that of Messrs. Marsh & Baxter, Brierley Hill; egg-packing stations, and other places where agricultural produce is handled. This year the party arrived in the afternoon, and after tea were taken up to Bowood to see the gardens and grounds. This was looked upon as a special privilege this year in view of the fact that it was the day prior to the 21st birthday celebrations of the Marquis of Lansdowne. The gardens were in wonderful order, and the flowers were particularly beautiful as they had been prepared in readiness for taking into the house on the following day. The visit was greatly enjoyed by our visitors. On return

to the Lansdowne Arms the party was entertained to dinner, presided over by our Chief, in his capacity of President of the Institute of Certificated Grocers. Mr. Bodinnar was supported by Mr. Redman, and after dinner a number of speeches were made, and the party was entertained by songs and other items, for which we were indebted to Mr. R. G. Stokes and Mr. P. Holding, with Mr. A. Morgan at the piano. One of the members of the party also contributed an item. On the following morning the party made a thorough tour of the Factories, leaving shortly after twelve o'clock for the Wilts United Dairies plant, at Melksham.

On Saturday, June 18th, there was a happy gathering of salesmen at Southampton. Although, coming from the adjoining areas of Southampton—Portsmouth, Bournemouth, and Isle of Wight—it was evident from the cheery greetings on all sides that the meeting was a welcome one.

Business matters were dealt with first and after a very useful discussion an adjournment was made to the festive board, which had been very satisfactorily arranged by Mr. F. J. Kington.

Van-Salesman Boden was the photographer of the party, and the photograph shown below does credit both to him and the occasion.

J.H.G.





1st XI.

v. OLD COLSTONIANS.

By the small margin of 10 runs we had defeat imposed upon us by the Old Colstonians on June 4th, at Lickhill. Batting first, our Bristol opponents made 113. Stands of 43 for the fourth wicket and 25 for the last wicket turned out to be obstacles in the way of victory for us. I. J. Taylor secured five wickets for 26, P. Carter three for 49, and R. Stevens two for 15. Catches were made by E. Witchell two (both very fine efforts in the slips), and A. E. Whieldon, who was helping us owing to holiday difficulties. We were indebted to four players making double figures for the majority of our runs, but their effort to make a win was nullified by the later batsmen not playing to the conditions and position of the game. Had steadiness, when victory was possible, been displayed instead of a wild swinging of the bat in an endeavour to hit the leather off the ball—in other words, had they used their brains instead of brawn—a different result might have been obtained. Scores:—Old Colstonians, 113; Harris C.C., 103.

v. YATESBURY FLYING TRAINING SCHOOL.

We had the pleasure of a visit from the Flying Training School, at Yatesbury, on Tuesday, June 7th, for an evening match. Batting first we made the comparatively low score of 68, and without R. Stevens' contribution of 29, it would have been poor indeed, but as it turned out it was enough to secure a victory by 15 runs. The School scored 53 runs, Herrick playing all through the innings and made 32—a fine and stylish performance. I. J. Taylor obtained four wickets for 16, R. Stevens three for 31, S. Drewell one for 5, and

E. Witchell one for 0. Catches were made by E. Witchell, R. Stevens, F. Bowyer, and S. L. Drewell. Scores:—Yatesbury F.T.S., 53; Harris, C.C., 68.

v. CALNE C.C.—JUNE 8TH & 9TH.

The first day's play opened disastrously for us. We batted first, and J. Bromham, who took first knock, was bowled with the third ball from R. Parkhouse. We calculated that this was one wicket for no runs.

K. Haines was joined by F. Nash, and we were soon to see that early disasters have no disturbing effect on these stalwarts, and this partnership put 60 on the board, and used up six bowlers before K. Haines was caught at square leg by R. Parkhouse, having made 30.

R. Swaffield reached the wicket with his usual stately stride, and his new bat. He soon settled down, and F. Nash went merrily on to reach his half century. Judging from the mopping that went on we feel safe in saying all runs were scored by the sweat of his brow. (Was the waist-line in the way, Frank?) At 52 (which included six 4's and one 6) he was bowled, and the score was three for 91. P. Cainey, who now partnered R. Swaffield, was correctly cautious, and although this and the subsequent play was not entertaining, it was perhaps the best policy. After all, in a two-days' match one cannot live in a state of frenzied excitement.

R. Parkhouse got R. Swaffield's wicket, and with his next ball took that of R. Goddard. Five wickets, 101 runs, and doing nicely, thank you. The next man in was S. L. Drewell, and considering he had been fielding (sub.) for the Town, he played a remarkably fine innings for his 33, having seen three batsmen return to the pavilion during that time. The three men were P. Cainey, whose steady batting resulted in 17 runs; F. Bowyer, who appeared to be nervous, scored 5; and C. Edwards 4, who was run out following a brilliant throw-in



treasurer, in making his report, announced that there was a balance in hand of £4 17s. 8d., which was accepted as being a very good position. After a vote of thanks had been accorded to the officers for their past services the election of officers for the ensuing year was made as follows:—J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., J.P. (life president); Chairman, Mr. G. H. Taylor; secretary, Mr. F. Beckett; treasurer, Mr. L. Toogood; General Committee—Messrs. L. Brown, B. Flynn, R. Haines, and T. Mudge; Football Selection Committee—Messrs. L. Brown, B. Flynn, L. S. Jones, T. Mudge, and the captain. Mr. F. Gallop kindly consented to be the trainer. Messrs. F. Beckett and E. Angell were elected captain and vice-captain respectively.

Suggestions were made regarding the winter programme, and a general plan was adopted for the forthcoming season, which included a competition, to include all the games in the hut, for which Mr. Bodinnar had kindly offered a cup for annual competition. Also handicaps, similar to those arranged during the past winter. Mr. Taylor said he had in mind arrangements whereby a series of games would be played against outside teams. With regard to the Football Section, it was decided, on the vote of the members, to make application for entry into the Winchester and District League, which, if the application is accepted, should give our team a good season. It was the general opinion that the winter season of 1938-39 should provide the members of the Welfare Association with everything possible to maintain their interest, and it was good to see a keen desire by all the members to support the society to the full.

The question of the summer outing was raised, and it was decided to go to Calne, for the Harris Flower Show in August, and various members expressed their desire to enter for the sports, and a tug-of-war team was decided upon, Mr. F. Gallop being appointed coach.

A very pleasant and instructive outing was arranged for the whole staff on Saturday afternoon, June 18th, when, through the courtesy and kind invitation of Mr. R. P. Chester, a visit was paid to his wonderful pedigree Pig Farm, situated some 15 miles from Eastleigh. We have been allowed, for the benefit of readers generally, to print below some particulars relating to this herd.

It was a joyful party which started from

the Factory in a charabanc and accompanying cars, and despite a minor breakdown, the party duly arrived at Warnford, where Mr. Chester and his staff were waiting to conduct us round. After a very interesting tour of the farm, which occupied the whole afternoon, tea was provided on the lawn of Wheeley Down House, and after the exhilarating air, full justice was done to the good things provided. At the conclusion Mr. Taylor proposed a hearty vote of thanks to Mr. Chester for his kindness in not only inviting the Eastleigh staff to Warnford and providing such a good tea, but also for the very fine gesture in giving up his valuable time to personally conduct the party over the premises. In reply, Mr. Chester said how pleased he was to be able to arrange for this visit, which he thought would be helpful to have some knowledge of how the raw material for the Factory was produced.

HAMPSHIRE'S BIG PIG FARM.

600 REGISTERED SOWS

(The Property of R. P. CHESTER).

One of the most interesting and most talked about pedigree pig farms in the country is that at Warnford, near Southampton, the property of Mr. R. P. Chester, which comprises about 1,000 acres in the beautiful Meon Valley.

It was in 1936 that the owner made up his mind to build up a 600 sow herd, and after studying the farrowing returns of the N.P.B.A. breeds in 1936 he determined that the Large White and Wessex Saddleback, being the most prolific breeds, were the best for his requirements. So far they have fully come up to expectations.

The aim at bacon production on a wholly pedigree basis has satisfactorily come about, thanks to the quality of the foundation stock purchased, and the very up-to-date methods employed in management, feeding, and housing.

Very few pigs are sold for pork, and the number of pigs marketed as baconers each six months since Mr. Chester started his two herds is: January-June, 1937, 250 pigs; July-December, 1937, 1,250 pigs. The estimated throughput for 1938 is 5,000 pigs, and 1939 10,000 pigs.

The whole of the land at Warnford is devoted to pigs and corn. The pigs are folded on the land like a flock of sheep.

The accommodation provided is as

follows:—In the permanent farrowing buildings there are 113 pens, while there are no less than 160 outside huts. The Weaner Houses accommodate 2,000 weaners, whilst the Bacon Houses accommodate 2,000 fatteners.

Farrowing at Warnford takes place in two permanent buildings. The sows are brought in to farrow a few days beforehand, and they remain for three weeks after farrowing. The litters are all ear-marked at the end of this period before removal to outdoor rearing huts and runs. It is of the utmost importance that the blood of the piglets during this first period should be enriched with a supplementary daily ration of iron and copper, and every piglet of Warnford from seven days old receives individually a daily dose of 30mgs. of iron sulphate and 5mgs. of copper sulphate.

Rearing huts are fixed on a concrete platform, and the walls are of concrete instead of wooden or galvanised iron hurdles.

A wooden creep is fixed on to the back of the hut for easy access by piglets, and in front a concrete water trough and feeding trough is built on to the end wall of the run, in which there is a gate fixed so that sows and litters can have access to 50-yard runs of downland, which can be extended by fresh 50-yard lengths for a mile if necessary. At six weeks of age the piglets are officially weighed by the Hampshire Pig Industry Association. At eight weeks the sows are weaned and the little pigs removed to a Weaner House.

The Weaner Houses are permanent buildings 650ft. in total length, and divided into sections, with an outside concrete yard attached to each section in which there is a food trough 50ft. long.

Each section is occupied by 50 weaners, where they remain for eight weeks, during which time they are wormed with Santonin, and special attention and supervision is given to feeding; such additions as Molasses, Iron, shredded mangolds, and cod-liver oil in winter months, are used in the daily feed.

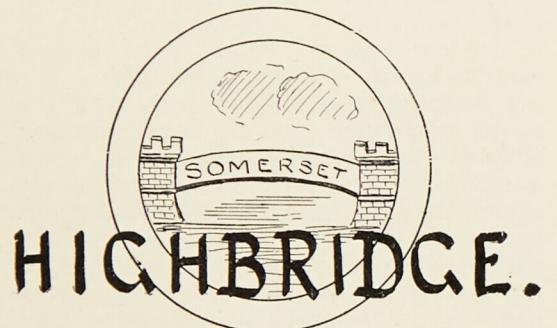
The most outstanding progress made at the Warnford pig farms is with reference to anaemia in small piglets, the haemoglobin value being maintained by a system of individual dosing.

Fattening Houses are constructed on the Danish system, with a food passage down the centre and pens on either side to

hold ten pigs, each pen having access to the dunging passage.

All the breeding stock are folded on arable land, and permanently out of doors. Huts on skids are used for shelter and dragged by tractor from one field to another. Hurdles are used for folds and over 25,000ft. are in use. As regards the materials used, the floor area occupied by the Warnford Herd of pedigree pigs is 100,000 square feet of permanent buildings and 10,000 square feet of hut accommodation.

* * *



July is one of our dead months with news as we are not quite large enough to run summer sports with success, although much could be done, but having the seaside by us is an attraction in the warmer days. Hence it is difficult to keep together as in the winter season.

We are looking forward to our annual visit to the Calne Flower Show and Sports, Tidworth Tattoo, and our own Flower Show, of which we are very proud.

We are sorry to record that Mr. W. H. G. Young, jun., is on the sick list still, but we are glad to hear he is progressing very favourably and hope he will soon be amongst us again.

Our congratulations are extended to Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Sandy on the birth of a daughter.

WHITHER ARE WE GOING?

As each Factory is asked to contribute more liberally to the literary part of our Magazine, our correspondent is plunging into the thick of it by the above question, which has appealed to him as being the most important question we should ask ourselves at the present moment. To all of us things in general appear to be moving faster than

our minds can comprehend, and it is hoped that this article will give food for thought in the midst of all the "hustle and bustle" of life and, perhaps, rouse friendly and co-operative comment and criticism.

The writer some time ago was perusing one of our weekly periodicals in which was an article written with reference to epitaphs carved on tombstones, and the following one appealed to him as being very applicable at the present time. The epitaph addressed to the passer-by is as follows:—

As you are now, so once was I,
As I am now, so you will be,
Prepare for death and follow me.

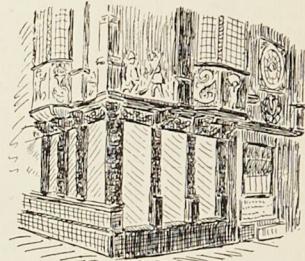
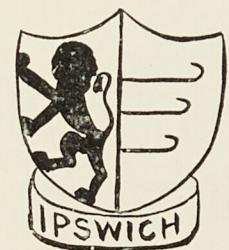
This brings the writer back to the title, and wonders how many of us could give a definite answer to the question. The writer is appealing to the best side of human understanding to try to enrol the sympathy and help which is very much needed in the world around us to-day. Whether it be international, national, county, or local, there appears to be a lack of courage to face up to the eternal question. Yes, whither are we going? What road are we taking? Is it to be the road of common-sense, backed up by human understanding, or is it to be the road of insanity and lack of consideration for others?

We are living in an age when people have lost the common-sense view that one can agree to differ, and so use the prerogative that the Creator gave each one of us when we came into this world, and because of this they try to stamp out that which is man's natural gift of intelligence and individual thinking. Is this the only way of overcoming difficulties and misunderstandings between men and nations? No! far from it. It is the last thing in the world that should be resorted to. The first thing to do is to be quite frank and discuss these difficulties in an open manner, one with another, as out of exchange of thought real progress only is made.

There is just one "snag." The other fellow may not be willing to concede the spirit of letting common-sense prevail and will not listen to reason. In that case one has to adopt the only alternative left of defending the weak against the strong, although it may be foreign to our nature. Nevertheless, to prove our manhood or womanhood, we must risk self in the cause of humanity, and that brings me to the point of asking a personal question? Are

we going to face up to our responsibilities and risk self for the benefit of our defenceless women and children against the jungle law? Whither are we going? If you can give the answer, join Air Raids Precautions. This is at least a way of facing up to the question.

"ONE OF 'EM (C.B.S.)
* * *



June, on the whole, has not been so kind to us East Anglians as it might have been. At the beginning of the month, when the Suffolk Show was held at Bury St. Edmunds, a high wind played havoc amongst the stands, in some cases completely wrecking them. The Harris (Ipswich) stand, however, resisted the attack very well, and our representatives reported very good business. Later, at the Royal Norfolk Show, at Hunstanton, the elements were in more peaceful mood, and all was well.

The holiday season is in full swing, but many have had disappointing weather. One of our fellows was telling me how he and his wife, and their daughter, went to Oulton Broad one day during his week's holiday. They started to walk along the side of the Broad, when they saw the sky becoming overcast, and they had barely time to get back to some shelter when down came a heavy hail-storm, followed by rain. Later, they went on to Lowestoft, in the hope of finding better weather, but there it was raining so hard that they did not even leave the station. Undaunted, they took train to Yarmouth, where it was still raining. Finally, they went to the pictures, and eventually arrived back at Ipswich around midnight—in fine weather!!!

Those of us whose holidays are still to come are just hoping—and including a raincoat in our holiday kit.

We still find plenty of work to do, which is a very good thing.

Our annual works outing takes place on

Saturday, July 2nd, when we descend in full force on Southend, but of that more anon.

The Sports and Social Club are, like a celebrated commodity, still going strong. They plan to hold their second Sports Day on July 16th, when there will be great doings.

Our bill of health is a clean one, which shows how good the air is at Ipswich.

We hear of impending changes in the Harris Magazine—two pages per Branch minimum. What a sharpening of pencils—and of wits—there will be. Good luck to the scheme, anyway. We must all try to help, if only for the sake of the long-suffering and hard-working Editorial Staff.

A.H.M.

* * *



FACTORY TIT-BITS.

Conversation overheard after a morning's cutting:—

"That clock's slow, isn't it?"

"Well, you don't expect it to keep pace with us, do you?"

* * *

The rain was pouring down in torrents and Sam was preparing for a wet ride home. After putting on his waterproof leggings he proceeded to put his overalls on top.

One of the men present, watching with interest until Sam was ready, wondered if the overalls were to keep the leggings dry, so asked, "What's the idea, Sam; your overalls will get wet through like that?" "Well, they want washing, don't they?"

* * *

Who was the young fellow who got so indignant when, feeling in need of a little refreshment one Saturday night in Oxford, he was asked by the man behind the counter, "What's your age, son?"

Having been asked to fetch a thermometer to test the temperature of the sides hanging in the Chill Room, one of our younger



men arrived back with one encased in a wire cage, which usually hangs upon the cellar walls.

* * *

The following conversation, overheard in one of the "locals," comes as a refresher after hearing all about the threats of war, and shows the typical country-man's attitude towards Air Raid Precautions.

"So you belong to this 'ere A.R.P. now, then, Tom?"

"Yes."

"I suppose you're kept pretty busy now, then, Tom, what with the training and all that?"

"Well, we ain't done any training yet, but we're going to start when the dark nights come along."

"Why wait till the dark nights, then, Tom?"

"Well, you see, we're all busy as it is, We've all got such a lot of gardening to see to."

Kidlington, in the Domesday called Chedelintone, is a large village five miles north of Oxford, situated on the River Cherwell and the Oxford to Birmingham Canal.

The population, which is rapidly increasing as new houses are built, is estimated at about 4,700. This figure will be doubled when the Oxford Garden City, an estate which is springing up on our Oxford side, is complete. This new village will be equipped with its own super cinema, hotel, and church, &c. Another large cinema is shortly to be opened in the centre of the old village, and

here the most modern apparatus available will be installed.

The Church of St. Mary, a sketch of which heads our monthly article, is a very spacious and beautiful cruciform edifice of stone, chiefly of the Decorated Period. The central tower contains a clock and eight bells dating from 1610, and the spire, which is 173ft. in height, is claimed to be one of the highest in the country. This spire, incidentally, has twice been struck by lightning.

The panelled and carved-oak pulpit is Elizabethan, and on the north side is a good Early English doorway, which is known as the Bachelors' Door. Registers of baptisms, marriages, and burials date from the year 1570.

Near by, arising from ground now held by the Duke of Marlborough, stands the Hospital, or Almhouse, erected in 1671 by Sir William Moreton, Justice of the King's Bench, in memory of his wife, the pious and virtuous Lady Anne Moreton. The building bears a tablet recording the foundation, above which are the arms and crest of the founder.

SPORTS CLUB.

The tug-of-war team started their activities for the year on June 18th, when they visited the Iffley Labour Party fete. They were fortunate enough to beat the Oxford Pressed Steel team by two pulls in three, and were again successful when meeting members of the Steel Workers' Union.

The team was presented with a large silver cup, to be won annually, and nine cups in miniature, one to be kept by each member of the team. The presentation was made by the Hon. Frank Pakenham.

The "House of Harris" is noted throughout the world for its bacon—but the Harris Magazine is not read by many of its employees.

We, at Kidlington would like to see a brighter Magazine; a Magazine packed with interest from cover to cover; a Magazine that would unite all the Branches of the "House of Harris," however far they may be apart, and we, at Kidlington, are going to do our bit in response to the Editors' appeal to make this a Magazine worthy of the name it bears.

We are determined that every month our articles will be bright and interesting to

read, and we appeal to our fellow-employees for 100 per cent. sales of the Harris Magazine.

Our sincere sympathy goes out to Mr. C. Parsley and family, who we hope will be sustained in their very sad loss.

LEEDS



"The Midsummer Night's Dream" of the good people in Yorkshire was a kind of nightmare. It rained and it stormed, shattered our herbaceous borders, whipped up our seedlings newly planted out, and tore off our first rosebuds from their parent bushes. We languished in drought in February, and had our lawns flooded in June. Our farmer friends tell us it was a "wet" moon from the start; and, while thankful for rain, they hope that the new moon will bring warmth and sunshine. Have you heard that the moon born furthest from noon is a "dry" one? I was told so on the 27th June and find that this moon arrived at 3 p.m. and the new moon is due at 10.10 p.m., and the moon on the 27th July will appear at 4.45 a.m. May one who is looking forward to annual holidays express the hope for all who are on holiday bent that the prophecy of the moon lore may be fulfilled, and that our holiday months may be records of glowing sunshine.

Readers may be interested to know that Leeds has a unique feature of public interest, entitled "Children's Day," and on that eventful Saturday the City Fathers, and mothers and teachers, give of their best to the young folk.

The procession from the Town Hall is led by the Children's Queen and her retinue, and by dozens of decorated lorries bearing lovely tableaux concentrated upon the theme of "Pageant of Empire." This is followed by the procession of car loads of mothers with hundreds of prize babies, the trades procession, and the civic chiefs. At Roundhay Park the tattoo arena is crowded by

parents and friends, who witness a great display of mass sports and dancing, &c., by the children from city schools. One requires to be present to realise the great forward move in general physique during the last ten years. The sight of thousands of healthy happy children brings home the fact that the old country is wide awake and alive and virile still.

Talking of baby shows, there was a baby show at Austwick, near Settle, in preparation for some event that takes place next Christmas. The baby show should have been held in the doctor's garden, but the weather being too cold, was held in the Methodist Sunday School instead. The judge was a mother from the nearby village of Clapham, and is secretary of the Women's Institute, so she should know something about babies. However, came the question of a scale for weighing. The Post Office came to the rescue, though it was doubted whether it could supply enough weights. One of the committee made the offer of some spring scales used by her husband to weigh his catches after fishing, but these were quickly ruled out. When it came to the babies' part in the weighing operations they showed their strong disapproval. The scales were hung on a door nob (though I did not know that Post Office scales were of the kind that hung up), and the first occupant roared so lustily that weighing was abandoned. However, they managed to judge all the babies, and most of the mothers went away satisfied, so what more could be desired?

You will be interested to learn that many Yorkshire school-children have been taken to see the Empire Exhibition, in Glasgow, and the only regret I have heard is that the visit was too short. The great revolving universe in the Palace of Engineering appears to have impressed all, and the gorgeous Victoria Falls in the Rhodesia Pavilion was a good second. Somebody asked the Traffic Commissioner in Glasgow, "Could I go on a railway journey with 100 children of two years and get them all free?" The reply was, "Yes, according to the regulations you could, but there are one hundred good reasons why no-one has ever tried."

The record attendance at the Exhibition on one day was 196,000, and I noticed that

on a recent wet Monday 62,000 paid for admission. Friends assure me that congestion is not apparent, and greatly improved facilities for lunch are now available. At the Minerva Cafe one can lunch well for 1s. 9d., but if one dines at The Atlantic one pays first-class tariff.

With so many of you going to the seaside there is scope for the telling of yarns, and the following may be useful. One word of warning. On warm days insects attack blondes more than brunettes. The former, of course, being fair game.

* * *

A farmer friend at Plumpton tells me of a curious incident that occurred when he was nettle-slashing in one of his meadows.

A pig of friendly disposition came grunting up to the farmer as he took his coat off. The farmer hustled the pig away, laid his coat on the grass, and put his pipe on the coat. After walking 50 yards along the hedge-side slashing the nettles, he returned to put on his coat. His pipe was missing, and he found later that the pig had the pipe in his mouth up at the other end of the meadow.

* * *

The next is part of an authentic essay by a Japanese schoolboy, entitled "Honourable Banana." My authority is Lord Ritchie.

"The banana are a great remarkable fruit. He are constructed in same architectural style as the honourable sausage. Sausage depend for creation upon human being or stuffing machine, while banana are pristine product of honourable mother nature. Both article resemble the other in that neither have pip or colonel of any kind. In case of sausage both conclusions are attached to other sausages. Honourable banana on opposite hand are joined at one end to stem. Other termination are entirely loose. And finally banana are strictly member of vegetable kingdom, while the affiliation of sausage is often undecided."

* * *

And here is one from a Leeds school, the respondent being a six-year-old Tyke.

The teacher asked the children if they had not yet heard the cuckoo, and receiving no response to a question which was to have been the subject of her nature study talk, again asked her pupils, this time individually. One small fellow seemed very anxious to

help, and replied brightly: "No, Miss, I 'aven't seen or 'eard a cuckoo, but I've 'eard a spelling bee on our wireless."

* * *

You are aware, of course, that most of your outer garments are produced in Leeds, from overcoats to frocks.

A Leeds manufacturer, who himself likes to get a laugh out of life, recently had a complaint from a Scottish customer that a certain product had not stood up to reasonable wear and tear for two years. Inquiries showed, however, that the article complained of had been supplied over five years ago. The fact was gently but firmly brought to the notice of the aggrieved customer. Back came the reply, admitting the truth of the fact brought to notice, and then the letter humorously ended: "We are glad to find that at least one of the firms with which we deal does not agree that the customer is always right."

* * *

May the ladies forgive me for the next one. It is also from Leeds.

The best of wives, says a Horsforth lady, sometimes makes mistakes.

And the best of husbands, says a Horsforth man, have to eat them.

* * *

When on your travels keep your eyes open. Observation brings high reward from our modern educationalist—nearly as high as "General knowledge."

* * *

The average English family, I learn, consists of 4.1 persons. The .1 signs the cheques and rolls the lawn on Saturday when he wants to play golf.

* * *

With good wishes for a good tan and a happy vacation.

* * *

THIS AGE OF TRANSITION.

Young Mac: Father, I have to have an atlas for school.

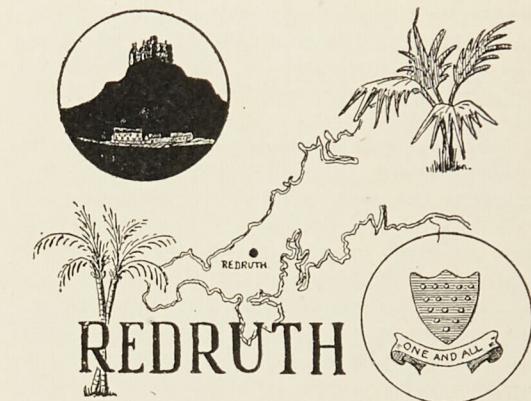
Old Mac: Ah weel, ye'd better wait till the wor-rld's mair settled.

* * *

UNDER THE DOCTOR.

"I am feeling very ill and am under the doctor again—for my brain this time."

"But why go to the doctor for every little trifle?"



MEN'S ANNUAL OUTING

June 25th was a big day for Redruth, this being the one chosen for the annual outing which this year was to Torquay and Plymouth.

The start from Redruth was timed for seven a.m., and everyone was punctual, or rather nearly everyone. We made a start about two minutes past seven, and it was not until we had proceeded on our way for about two or three miles that we found that our popular Despatch Clerk was missing. The one person whom we all expected to be very early had to be late. We are sorry we have to put this on record, but there is no help for it, "truth must stand," Redruth Despatch Department was late for the first time in living memory.

Now we couldn't possibly go without "Raymond," so we stopped and were preparing to go back for him when our engineer (Mr. Young) in his "high-powered" car came dashing down with Raymond in the front seat. It was very kind of Mr. Young to bring him on, and our sincerest thanks are due to him. As you can imagine, Mr. Burrows was given a "royal" welcome by one and all, and we believe he enjoyed the trip the better through the realisation of what he might have missed.

Our first stop was at Liskeard, for breakfast, and at this full justice was done by everyone, appetites being keen after the ride through the fresh morning air.

Our route took us through the glorious Glynn Valley and over lovely Dartmoor. It is impossible for me to describe the beauty of the scenery; it must be seen to be believed.

Leaving Princetown (the home of that huge fortress prison) on our right, we con-

tinued to Buckfast Abbey, which was our next stop. Unfortunately our stay here was a short one, and we could only see a few of the many beauties of this lovely Abbey.

From Buckfastleigh we went on to Totnes, where, through the courtesy of Mr. Friggens, we were allowed to have a good look around the Company's Factory. This tour was very interesting, and we are indeed grateful to Mr. Friggens for his kindness.

From Totnes to Torquay, there to go our various ways, seeking pleasures to suit our tastes. Back to Plymouth for the evening, where some went to shows, others wandering on the Hoe, and some had a "spot of shopping" to do in the way of getting presents for their wives "they left behind them" in the morning.

We started back from Plymouth at 10.30, and arrived home two a.m. Sunday morning. Everyone was very tired, but one and all were unanimous in one thing—that an enjoyable time was spent by all.

O.J.S.

G. R. Wallace met with a nasty accident to his hand, necessitating the insertion of three stitches. We are pleased to say that the wound has made good progress and Mr. Wallace has now returned to his accustomed place.

The Royal Cornwall Agricultural Association's Annual Show was held this year at Helston, on the 8th and 9th June. Glorious weather was experienced and good crowds were in attendance on both days. Entries on the whole were well up to standard, both with regard to quality and numbers, with the exception of one or two classes, notably that of the dog section, where entries were some 50 fewer than in previous shows. As usual, the butter-making contests attracted great interest, as did other demonstrations, among which was a horse-shoeing contest.

Visitors are now making their way to Cornwall for their holidays. With the coming of the hot weather we begin to notice the influx, which each year seems to get greater. Most noticeable are the coach tours organised by companies which come from as far away as the North of England, and even Glasgow, which tell of the popularity which the county enjoys for holiday-makers.

There are, undoubtedly, many among our readers who do not know and cannot realise what Cornwall holds for visitors. It has a fascination of its own—one which is very rarely experienced in many other parts of the country. It has been suggested that we might attempt to describe some of the popular resorts of the "Delectable Duchy," and we are happy to attempt this if it may induce some of our friends to pay a visit to this delightful county.

Probably one of the best-known by repute of the Cornish resorts is St. Ives. This is a fascinating old fishing town which has kept abreast of the times and has made good use of its natural resources to make an attractive seaside resort. In the far ages it was a landing place for many of the Celtic saints who came from Ireland to convert the pagan Cornish. The older part of the town is built on the slope leading down to the harbour. The houses there are most picturesque and intriguing—the lower storey often being used as a store while steps outside lead up to the living quarters. The modern part of the town is on the heights overlooking the Porthminster and Porthmeor beaches. The former beach is a sheltered one, with brilliant sands, and is now the recognised safe bathing place. The latter is more exposed to the open sea and is popular for its splendid surf bathing.

Within 30 miles of St. Ives, on the same north coast, is another well-known resort—Newquay. This differs in every way from the old town of St. Ives. It is a modern seaside resort in the accepted sense of the term, but with a decided difference—it has no promenade. The town is built on the top of high cliffs open to the health-giving breezes from the sea with glorious sandy beaches nestling at the foot. At high tide each beach is completely isolated from the others and can only be reached by steep paths down the cliff face, but at low tide the splendid sands stretch unbroken for miles. Newquay is a splendid centre—many lovely villages can be reached from it. There is Crantock with its beautiful old church, Watergate Bay, with its wonderful expanse of sand, Bedruthan Steps with its curious rock formation set in the sweep of sand, and Mawgan so beautiful, with the Nunnery of Lanherne near to its ancient church.

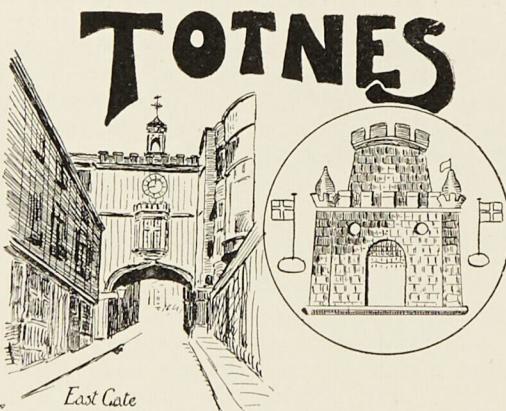
It was with regret that we heard the news that one of the aeroplanes used in the

Land's End—Scilly Isles crossing had met with an accident, causing the death of the pilot and injuries to the six passengers on board. It was on a return flight from the Islands that the plane crashed in an attempt to land at the Land's End airport. Since the inception of this air service during the late summer of last year, the planes have carried many passengers, and have proved a great success.

WEDDING.

The wedding took place at the church of All Saints, Tuckimgill, on Saturday, the 4th June, between Miss E. A. L. Tonkin and Mr. E. S. Floyd. Mr. Floyd has been employed in the Redruth Factory for the past three years, and was presented with a Westminster chiming clock and a cake stand, with the best wishes of all for their future happiness.

* * *



A request has come to hand from headquarters asking that we should each month fill a page and a half of the Magazine with items of interest from Totnes. Now this appears to be quite a formidable proposition for a small place like this, especially during the winter months, when there is usually nothing much happening here to write home about, so what we are fearing is that readers are likely to be bored by the dullness of our articles. At present our town presents quite a lively spectacle, as visitors appear to be much more numerous than is usually the case at this time of the year, which is probably due to the extensive advertising campaign which has been carried out by our neighbouring towns during the past few years, and doubtless many who have previously visited these parts have this year decided to come again.

The trip down the River Dart still retains its popularity, as the steamers leaving the Quay here are well loaded with passengers, particularly on Saturdays, and as it is anticipated that the numbers will continue to increase, extensive alterations at the Quayside are being contemplated with a view to making that part of the town even more attractive.

Whilst the ancient charms of Totnes are being retained as far as possible, there are very evident signs that Totnesians do not intend to exist in the memories of the past, and that progress is the aim in view. We are confident that any of our readers who have not been here for several years will, on their next visit, be impressed by the rapid strides which have been made.

This year our Redruth friends decided to visit Torquay for their outing, and we had looked forward to giving them a hearty welcome, but, unfortunately, the long journey prevented them from arriving at our Factory until after closing hours, so that we were not able to greet them as we should have wished, but they were shown over the Factory by Mr. W. B. Friggens before proceeding on to their destination. As the weather remained kind we are sure the large party must have thoroughly enjoyed the trip. It was a coincidence that our Cornish colleagues decided to come this year into our neighbourhood, as we, at Totnes, had decided at about the same time to go near to them for our outing, the place chosen being Falmouth, and we should certainly have gone on and viewed the Redruth Factory had it not been that owing to the long journey we could not have reached there until after closing hours. For various reasons the number participating in our outing this year was below that on previous occasions, but it can be truthfully said that those who remained behind missed what proved to be one of the best and jolliest outings that we have yet had. Favoured with a brilliant sunny day, the trip was a memorable one, the outward and return journeys being enlivened with hearty singing and jolly banter, in which everyone joined. Many of the witty comparisons between the charms of Cornwall and Devon created roars of laughter, and served to emphasise the friendly rivalry which exist between the two counties. The fine natural harbour at Falmouth, and also the stately Cathedral at Truro, were much admired by all, and when we had returned to Totnes in good time, all

were agreed that the day had passed all too quickly.

During the month we received a visit from a large party of young farmer students from Seale-Hayne College, all of whom were greatly interested in the working of the Factory, and they were given a practical illustration of what is, and is not, required by the bacon industry, and it is encouraging to note the very keen interest which the younger generation are taking in studying what the general public require from both the farming community and the bacon curer.

We were all very sorry at having this month to part with one of the younger members of our Office Staff, Mr. F. J. Kinsman, who has left us to take up other duties in Birmingham, and he was presented with a fountain pen on leaving as a token of the warm regard in which he was held by everyone here. With his quiet, unassuming manner, and hearty co-operation in all kinds of athletic sports, we are confident that he will quickly become as popular with his new fellow workers as he was here in Totnes.

Just at the time of writing this we have received a flying visit from Mr. T. H. Ratcliffe, of Ipswich, who is on holiday in these parts. All of us were pleased to meet him again, and find he had kept the promise he made when leaving us, that he should return here and look us up on his first holidays—another testimony to the charms of Devon.

W.J.T.

* * *

Inter-Departmental Cricket.

RETORT GO OUT WITH A "BANG!"

The Slaughter batted first, making 90 runs for six, thanks to a splendid 34 not out by W. Smith, and 17 by E. Angell and F. Cleverley 16. B. Gough bowled well for the Retort, taking four wickets for 40 runs. The Retort could only manage to score 70 runs, chief scorers being B. Gough 13, L. Davies 12, and E. Fell 10. F. Bowyer took the bowling honours by dismissing six batsmen at a cost of 40 runs.

POTS AND PANS "CLATTER" HOME!

A good scoring match was that between the Kitchen and Warehouse. In the Kit-

chen's 113 for nine, G. Witchell played a bold part in bringing them victory, scoring 53. P. Carter also did well in making 29, besides taking the bowling honours with four Warehouse wickets for 33 runs. G. Witchell also claimed three wickets for 17 runs. The Warehouse made 88 all out, top scorers being E. Witchell 29 and A. Dixon 27. These two players also did well with the ball, A. Dixon taking four wickets for 24 runs and E. Witchell three for 29.

PEN-PUSHERS LEAVE "DRAUGHT" BEHIND.

The Office avenged their defeat by their opponents, the Maintenance, in the final last year by winning rather easily their first round encounter this year, the Office, scoring 117 for eight, against the Maintenance 66 all out. It was good to see such stalwarts of bygone days as J. H. Gillett and P. T. Knowles once again donning the pads. J. H. Gillett knocked up a bright 36—incidentally, top score, too; the other chief scorers being P. Cainey 18 and P. Gibbons 16. There was only one score worth recording for the Engineers, that made by R. Stevens, who scored 41. F. Nash, another "has-been," but of more recent years, showed all his old skill with the ball, taking six wickets for 29 runs. I. J., was, of course, in the news too, taking four for 37.

HUMANE KILLER—DISPENSED WITH!

The Slaughter came a cropper in their next match with the Boning. The Boning batted first, scoring 85 runs, W. King making 36 and H. Hill 11. The Slaughter thought they had it easy, but after making 46 runs for four, the remaining batsmen had a relay race, but said they wouldn't get "caught" like it again, and somehow or other they managed two more runs! Chief scorers in this cricket-cum-race being W. Smith 16, F. Cleverley 11, and S. Toogood 11. Once again I have to mention stalwart—this time it is Henry Hill, another champion bowler of bygone days, and he took the bowling honours for the Boning with five wickets for 16 runs; others being B. Webb, three for 18; and E. Trembling, two for 13. F. Cleverley did remarkably well for the Slaughter with five for 11, and F. Bowyer three for 27. "Kebble" Cleverley was, as usual, the life of the party, and although only claiming two wickets, he kept the score down pretty well.

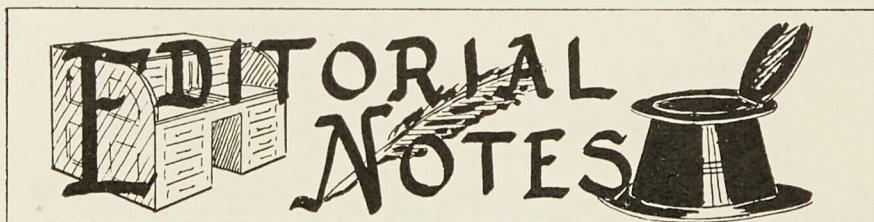


BY APPOINTMENT.

BACON CURERS TO THE
LATE KING GEORGE V.

HARRIS MAGAZINE

VOL. 12. SEPTEMBER, 1938. No. 9.



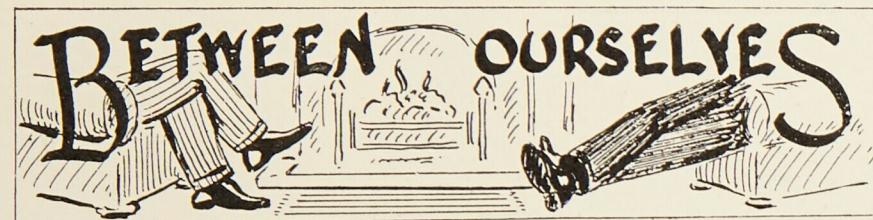
FOR 141 months the Harris Magazine has regularly made its appearance. Enough copy has been forthcoming each month to enable publication to continue, and when interest has slackened some fresh impetus has inspired new contributors to rally to our aid. This issue contains the efforts of many friends at our Branches to brighten and put new life into the Magazine. The thanks of our readers are due to them and we hope some of their inspiration will enter the hearts of readers at the parent Factory.

* * *

The annual meetings of the various Sections of the Harris Welfare Association are soon due. They are a reminder that summer time is ending and that a new year of H.W.A. work is about to begin. The Secretaries of the various Sections should keep us well informed regarding their work so that suitable notice may be taken of it in our pages.

The Cricket and Tennis Sections are to be congratulated upon a successful season. Players and spectators have maintained a keen interest and many happy afternoons and evenings have been spent at Lickhill and the Woodlands. The winter work of the H.W.A. should be equally active and inspiring. The magnificent Club House is a splendid rallying point for the various efforts of the Association, but it is still capable of fuller and more systematic use.

Those members who are not actively interested in the various games should come up sometimes and show a little interest in the recreation enjoyed by the younger members of the Association. The officials are anxious to cater for the older members, and in such a spacious headquarters there is room for young, middle-aged, and old.



THE Bacon Industry Act has now become law. The Bacon Development Board envisaged in that Act has been appointed, and has taken up its duties. From October 1st, 1938, the control of pigs will start. What line that will take has not yet been settled by the Development Board, but some arrangement will be necessary to cover the months of October and November, as the new Contracts do not commence until December 1st.

The Bill has become an Act. New laws have been made. The real work, to those of us who are associated with any of the Boards, now commences in earnest. At the moment the anxiety of all concerned is in regard to the contracts, about which an announcement will shortly be made.

The whole work of the legislation will be endangered if sufficient pigs are not contracted for. One hopes the producer will see the value of the long-term guarantees offered him, and will contract for sufficient pigs to make the Act workable.

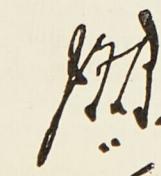
In due course the Factories affected by the Scheme will be allotted Production Quotas. It is to be hoped that the supplies of pigs to the Factories will be arranged on lines that are proportionate to the Production Quota held by each.

As time goes on I should like, from time to time, to make some reference to the progress of the work under the Act, because it does require the earnest attention of all of us who are engaged in any direction in our Bacon Factories.

Meantime, the price of bacon is falling disproportionately to the price being paid for pigs. No Government assistance is forth-

coming until the Contract System is in operation. As you know, I have expressed the doubt here before about the insufficiency of the margin allowed by the Subsidy Plan, so far as the curer is concerned. I have seen a reference in some quarters which would seem to indicate that there are some people who consider that the curing industry has been "placed upon velvet." What a lot of harm is done in the world by ignorant assumptions without reference to facts! With all the legislation saddled upon our country, and upon our trade, none has been so far introduced to banish Dame Rumour and the idle lying tongue! How much happier life would be in general—and individual relationships in particular—if gossip, rumour, and malice could be eliminated—at any rate, the rumour and the lie about the marvellous profits ensured to the curer by the Bacon Industry Act, which are not in accordance with the facts.

I was so sorry to miss the opportunity of thanking personally all those who worked so hard to make the Flower Show the success I understand it was; and also to miss the joy of greeting so many people from our other places. I greatly value the telegram which was sent me while I had my very brief holiday, and convey my thanks and kind regards to all who sent messages and made enquiries.



Flower Show and Sports.

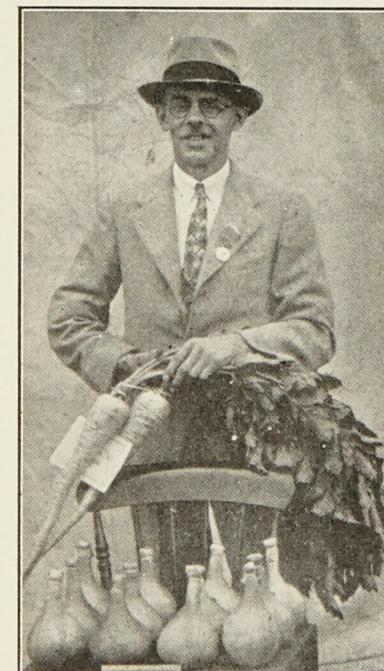
The sixteenth annual Flower Show and Sports, arranged by the Carnival and Flower Show Section of the H.W.A., created another record, both in point of attendance and the excellence of the entries staged. The Show, which was held in the Recreation-ground on Saturday, August 13th, was attended by many representatives from the Branches and Associated Companies of C. & T. Harris (Calne), Ltd. The visitors, who were the guests of the President of the Association, were entertained to luncheon, together with the officials of the Welfare Association and Flower Show Committee.

After the loyal toast had been honoured, Mr. Redman, who presided, expressed regret at the absence of Mr. Bodinnar, who had been forced to seize this only opportunity for a long overdue and well-deserved holiday. Representatives from each branch expressed similar regrets at this first absence in 16 years on the part of the President, and one and all hoped that Mr. Bodinnar would

return with recruited vigour to carry on his good work.

In spite of the trying season which gardeners have experienced, visitors to the Show-ground found some excellent entries staged in the large marquee. The flower and vegetable entries especially impressed the judges (Messrs. J. Knight, J. Green, R. Devening, and S. Spink), but the fruit entries were not up to the average, either in quality or quantity. Judging in the Arts and Crafts Section was undertaken by Mrs. G. Coles and Mrs. W. Culpin, owing to the unavoidable absence of Mrs. Bodinnar. The increased number and high standard of the exhibits clearly pointed to this being a very popular part of the Flower Show Committee's work.

Mr. S. J. Rymer, who is well known to our readers as the writer of our "Poultry Notes," is to be congratulated on the success of his four-year-old venture—the Fur and Feather Section. Messrs. F. Crofts, J. Freeth, C. J. Spinke, and W. J. Young, who acted as judges, were very congratulatory, not only on the high standard of the exhibits, but at the enterprise shown by the Committee



MR. A. H. GALE.



MR. F. SUMMERS.

Medal winners in the Vegetable and Flower Sections.

at the method of display and arrangement made by them.

Keener interest shown in the Sports events showed that the policy of leaving out items not supported at the previous Show, and substituting fresh contests, was more than justified. The Committee are strongly advised to carry out this policy ruthlessly year by year. The three most interesting items in the long programme of events were the three-mile cycle race, the marathon race, in which three competitors finished the course—K. Cousins, R. Harold, and W. Woodbridge—and the inter-Factory tug-of-war, when the military precision of Kidlington beat the good intentions of Eastleigh.

At the conclusion of the sports Mr. T. W. Petherick, who presented the prizes to the winners, expressed his regret at the absence of Mrs. Bodinnar, for whom he deputised.

An excellent programme of music was rendered by the Calne Town Prize Band, conducted by Mr. F. A. Fields. The band played for dancing later in the evening.

The side-shows and competitions were well patronised, and the large company present spent a thoroughly happy and enjoyable afternoon and evening. The organisation of this successful Show was in the capable hands of a large body of helpers, Mr. T. W. Petherick being chairman, with Messrs. G. R. Ashman, A. McLean, and R. B. Swaffield acting as secretaries.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

FRUIT AND VEGETABLE SECTION.

Medal, awarded to exhibitor gaining largest number of points—A. H. Gale.

FLOWER SECTION.

Medal, awarded to exhibitor gaining largest number of points—F. W. Summers.

FUR AND FEATHER SECTION.

Best bird in Classes 1-8, Silver Spoon, presented by Mr. T. W. Petherick—Awarded to G. H. Dolman.

Best R.I.R., 5s. (donor Mr. W. Spinke)—Awarded to A. E. Butler.

Best children's pet, 5s. (donor, Mr. G. Gough)—Awarded to G. Newis.

Pigeon, consolation prize, 2s. 6d. (donor, Mr. W. J. Young)—Awarded to Mr. W. Burchell.

Pigeon, consolation prize, a young

pigeon, given by Mr. W. J. Young—Awarded to L. Pitman.

R.I.R., 2s. consolation prize (given by Mr. Spinke)—Awarded to G. H. Dolman.

R.I.R., 2s. 6d. (given by Mr. and Mrs. Freeth)—Awarded to G. H. Dolman.

White Wyandotte, 2s. 6d. consolation prize (given by Mr. and Mrs. Freeth)—Awarded to G. H. Dolman.

COMPETITION PRIZE-WINNERS.

Side of Bacon (weight, 56lbs. 11 $\frac{3}{4}$ ozs.).
Winners—1, W. B. Huntley, 56lbs. 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ ozs.;
2, P. Garraway, 56lbs. 12 $\frac{3}{4}$ ozs.; 3, R. Beazley, 56lbs. 12 $\frac{3}{4}$ ozs.

Cake (weight, 6lbs. 11 $\frac{3}{4}$ ozs.). Winner—
Mrs. J. Angell, 6lbs. 11 $\frac{3}{4}$ ozs.

Doll—Ticket No. 122 (A. J. Boase).

Chocolates—Ticket No. 289 (Miss Iris Wiltshire.)

Cigarettes—Ticket No. 379 (G. Clifford, Eastleigh).

Exhibitor's Ticket—No. 35.

Treasure Island—Mrs. C. Spinke (Chippenham), Mrs. E. Little, H. Bull, and R. J. Hemmings.

* * *

Here's a good cricketing story:—

"It glanced off my head into the wicket-keeper's hands, and the fool of an umpire gave me out."

"Well, they sometimes go by the sound."

* * *

SOLUTIONS TO PUZZLES IN TOTNES CORNER.

- 1.—Six, for when he has smoked the five which he has made he has five more cigarette ends to make another.
- 2.—Every lady in the land
Has twenty nails. Upon each hand
Five. And twenty on hands and feet.
This is all true without deceit.
- 3.—Easily. They are facing each other.
- 4.—Twelve pounds.
- 5.—Neither. Yolks of eggs are yellow.
- 6.—Two farthings and a halfpenny.



SOME OF THE WINNERS, 1938 SHOW AND SPORTS.

A Letter from "R.E.H."

EDITORS OF THE "HARRIS MAGAZINE."

I regret that force of circumstances have been such that I have not been able to write for our Magazine for some months. The all too kindly remarks in Editorial Notes appearing in the July number about my writings during the past ten years have made me feel that I must try to stage a "come back." There may be life in the old dog yet. I am writing from Cambridge, where I was five years ago. Then I was five months in a nursing home. The fact is, that to be run down by a bus is not just a matter of broken bones; as time goes on the bones heal up, but not exactly in the right places, and odd bits of broken bone stray around. Also the entire frame is violently shaken and all sorts of quite unexpected evils crop up, so I am again at Cambridge to see what my old doctor and surgeon can do for me. I cannot again face London traffic conditions unless I can be properly set right.

I find Cambridge is still a most pleasant town, though inclined to be relaxing. It has not been spoilt as the sister University town of Oxford has been spoilt. A month or so ago the "Sunday Observer" had as a competition the ten most beautiful towns. Torquay came out top, with, I think, Cambridge third. Oxford was not placed for, like the public school town of Harrow, its old charm from the beauty point of view has almost entirely faded away. At one time, when I lived at Harrow, from the spot where Byron wrote his celebrated poem on the view from the churchyard, one could look right away across unspoilt country—now it is houses, houses, all the way, only broken by a huge gasometer. From that side of the Hill one could see Windsor Castle without being able to pick out nearby Eton, and just further North hills in Oxfordshire.

We must be thankful, then, that so far Cambridge is unspoilt. But really the near country is too flat. On Sunday, the 17th, I was taking tea with a Cambridge Professor who has rather a lovely house and garden in the Huntingdon Road, adjacent to the Cambridge University Experimental Farm; the view from that garden is entirely flat. I had been reading my "Observer" that morning, and in it Mr. John Prioleau, the motoring expert, had an article under the

heading of "Car and Country," "By the Devonshire Rivers," in which, writing of the Dart, he says: "It is, for its length, just about the most beautiful stream in England, rising in the heart of the greatest moor of all, and having for its end the reach between Totnes and Dartmouth, itself by far the pleasantest town in the world." Not in England, that is, but in the *World*. Well, my daughter-in-law was home from Kenya last year. I expected her to say quite a lot about beautiful Kenya, but she did not, for somehow, after a time, *tremendous* things are not so good to live with as one would expect. It is good, after a time, to return to the more simple charms. For all that, I hardly expected my far-travelled Nancy to say, "England is the most beautiful country." My ideal town would have to have a seaboard without piers, such as one can still find, but not in towns in North Cornwall, and it would have to have hills or rocks, and would be as little as possible like the modern Worthing, which I can only regard now as a devastated area. I think John Prioleau is not far wrong all round. Dartmoor remains quite splendid if one manages to avoid the terrors of Widdicombe. As a lad I spent many a holiday on the Norfolk Broads, but now that I am told there are two miles of shanties on either side of the river at Potter Heigham I avoid the place as a plague spot.

So you see, as of yore, I must trail my coat tails a bit, partly in the hope that by so doing I may arouse some people to join in the discussion.

R.E.H.

* * *

In early Victorian days, at this time of the year, it was customary at soirees, socials, and such like inflictions for tremulous sopranos to tearfully lament, "Good-bye, Summer, Good-bye, G-o-o-o-o-o-d-bye," after the manner of Tosti.

One of our Milleanaire friends has hit upon a more novel way. He has sent to us, in one of his containers, his famous Eton boater.

Presumably he doesn't care a straw "if winter comes."

* * *

Two thousand years ago every nation except one ate with the fingers. The one people which had feeding tools were the Chinese, which used the cleanly chop-sticks.

Or better still, a combined article would be excellent. What about it, Miss Bernard?

Although this has nothing to do with demonstrating, I am sure you will all enjoy the humour of it.

Some years ago, when we lived in Egypt, my brother, aged six, was taken to see the Sphinx. It happened that at that time there were excavations being carried out. Owing to this the Sphinx was surrounded by scaffolding.

A few years later we were passing it, and a friend said to my brother, "Look, there is the Sphinx." My brother replied in a very uninterested voice: "Oh, I know, I saw it being built!"

Time marches on!

P.W.

* * *

BOWLERS AND THE "BOLD."

Do you know our "Three Star" reporter knows everything? He even knows why the honourable captain of the 1st XI. went to such trouble to obtain his (the T.S.R.) old bowler hat. And it was an old one, too. It had suffered in many icy blasts and scorching rays of sunshine.

He has not yet discovered from which part of the heavens the three stars were obtained, but he has reason to believe heaven's aid was invoked.

The result of all this remarkable amount of energy has produced a wonderful creation—a rim-tilted semi-spherical head-gear, tastefully trimmed with three constellations, which it was hoped to decorate our "Three Star" on his next visit to Lickhill.

Alas, he has not been to Lickhill since.

In any case, he says it is the 1st XI. who require bowlers.

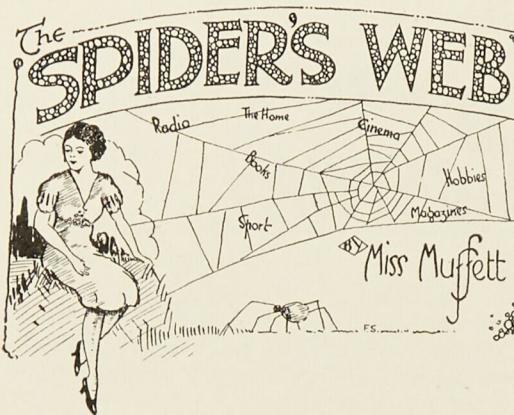
P.S.—Who was it "blew the gaff?"

* * *

We regret that owing to pressure on our space we are obliged to hold over until next month the sixth and last article of the series—"By-gone Bath."

* * *

Patricia Maguire, 31-year-old Chicago beauty, has been asleep for four years. She will probably sleep on into old age.



Well, by the time these notes are read we shall all have returned from holidays, and I sincerely hope everyone is feeling the benefit of the break. From what I gather a number of us have been doing something terribly nice this year, e.g., touring in Scotland, Switzerland, a visit to Paris, holidaying in the South of France; and I am sure we shall all have some interesting and amusing things to relate, so will you all send in a few lines and let us also be interested and amused.

We are looking forward to the Autumn and Winter Schedules, as there are a number of Exhibitions being held, and everyone likes to be together for a short while, because demonstrating, as everyone knows, is a very lonely life—travelling every week, packing and unpacking in strange surroundings every Monday, and one's friends become very few and far between, so that when there is a chance of a little community life—it is very welcome.

Unfortunately we are losing Miss Joan Hobart, who is leaving to be married in October. However, the very best of luck and good wishes to you, Miss Hobart.

Miss Dewar has finished her course at P.T. College, and has got the arduous job of starting Keep-Fit Classes in some of the big Lidos in London, commencing with Victoria Park. We all wish her luck in her new enterprise.

Next month we look forward to an article from Miss Pickford. We are sure she will have a great deal to say about Switzerland!

THE BROAD HIGHWAY.

We are sorry to say that Mr. A. T. Ternent has been ill for a week or two and unable to carry out his usual duties. We are glad to say, however, that he is now much better and hopes to be able to get away on holiday by the middle of the month.

Van Salesman R. J. Ball, of Portsmouth, was another casualty just prior to Bank-holiday, but the trouble has now been largely overcome, and we hope there will be no recurrence.

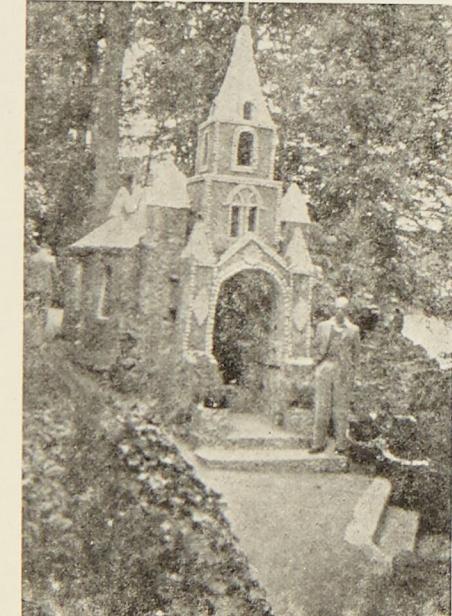
Mr. F. C. Robinson was able to resume work on the 11th July, but unfortunately, by the second week in August he was again taken ill and he had to enter hospital for an operation. We are quite sure that the best wishes of everyone will be with Mr. Robinson, and we hope that he will make a speedy recovery.

We have yet a further casualty to report in Van Salesman F. Court, of London. Mr. Court has to enter hospital for an operation towards the end of the month. We extend our sympathy to him and hope he will make a rapid recovery and suffer the minimum of discomfort.

We sympathise with Van Salesman H. Letman, of Neath, in the death of his brother.

Our hearty congratulations to Mr. S. R. Clarke Bartlett, of Staines, on the occasion of his marriage, which took place on Saturday, the 30th July. We wish every happiness to Mr. and Mrs. Clarke Bartlett.

The wedding of Mr. H. J. Crabtree, of Guildford, to Miss F. Harper took place on Bank-holiday, August 1st. We offer our congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Crabtree, and hope that they will have very many years of happiness.



On Saturday, August 6th, a son and heir was born to Mr. and Mrs. T. Hughes, of Croydon. We are glad to say that everything is going well, and we send our congratulations to the proud parents.

We also have to congratulate Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Channell, of Cambridge, on the birth of a son, on Sunday, August 14th. We are glad to hear that both mother and son are doing well.

Van Salesman W. H. Boden writes from Bournemouth, sending us a photograph of the world's smallest church, at Les Vaux-belles, a picture of which we are reproducing on this page. The building has been erected by one man, with clinkers obtained from the numerous greenhouses in Guernsey, whilst the interior is completely covered with minute pieces of broken china, very cleverly

blended into a pattern. Remarkable lighting effects are obtained by pieces of coloured glass cunningly inserted in various parts of the roof. The fittings, as in an ordinary church are there, except for pews, for which there is no room.

WALSALL GROCERS' ASSOCIATION

On Thursday, July 21st, a party of 47 members of the Association visited Calne for their annual outing.

The party came by motor-coach, and on arrival were entertained to luncheon, and afterwards conducted around the Factories.

Mr. F. L. Edmonds and Mr. C. H. Flay, of Birmingham, and Mr. F. R. Merchant, of Wolverhampton, came along with the party.

The President of the Association, Mr. S. H. Stevens, F.G.I., in thanking the Firm for their hospitality, gave a brief outline of the activities of the Association, and it was

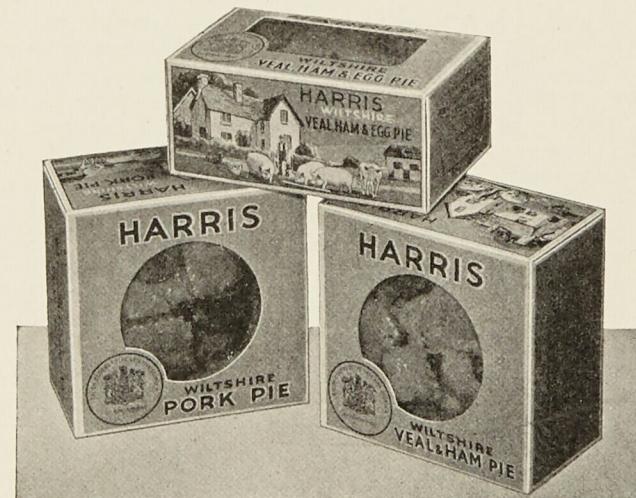
interesting to note that this Association has a Ladies' Branch, which carries out some very useful work.

After partaking of tea, the party left on their return trip, which would take them through some of the most delightful scenery in Gloucestershire and Worcester.

NEW PIE CARTONS.

With the present day keen competition for business, the manner in which the article is presented to the public has assumed an importance second only to the quality of the article itself.

The new carton shown below has a cellophane window opening, which enables the buyer to see the contents. The general design conforms with the style which was recently introduced for larger size pies. It is hoped that this new carton will help to establish these pies still more firmly in public favour.



A commercial traveller asked an Aberdeen draper for an order for elastic.

"Na, na," said the Aberdonian, "I'm for nae mair o' your elastic. I couldna measure a yaird o' your last consignment wi'oot the darned stuff snapping."

* * *

"You say Jeffs has grown a beard since you saw him last? How did you recognise him?"

"By my umbrella."

Impatient Diner: Waiter, how many times have I called you?

Waiter: You'll have to keep count of that, sir. I have something else to do.

* * *

Peter (aged five, in sweet shop): How many of those sweets do I get for a penny, please?

Assistant: Oh, six or seven.

"I'll have seven, please!"



CRICKET.

1st XI.

v. Calne Town C.C.

Our second match with the Town Club was played on July 20th and 21st, and resulted in a win by the narrow margin of one wicket. Batting first, the Town Club made 112. Eighty-two for four wickets and all out 112 bespeaks a spell of good bowling, and R. Goddard was the performer. Going on when the score was 82, Goddard bowled six overs, five of which were maidens, and only one run scored off him. The secret of his success was control of the ball and accurate delivery—a contrast to some of the other bowlers, whose erratic delivery played a part in Mr. Extras scoring 24. I. J. Taylor obtained four wickets for 32 and R. B. Swaffield one for 21. Again a feature was the number of dropped catches. The score-book fails to show it, but one wicket fell in a rather unusual manner. I. J. Taylor, fielding in the slips, had a ball cut fast and low to him. He failed to reach it with his hands, but it touched his boot and, rebounding upwards in the air, he was able to make a simple, and lucky, catch. With only three wickets down for 63 it looked as if a fairly easy win was in prospect, but nine were down at 93 when the last man went in with 20 runs required to win. It looked all over, but by taking no risks and leaving run-getting to his partner, runs came steadily, if slowly, and eventually the tie was made, then the winning hit, with the fall of the wicket immediately after. It took eight overs to get those 20 runs, and C. Edwards obtained 17 of the 20. He played a splendid part in bringing about a win when all seemed lost. E. Witchell was top scorer with 34, which included seven fours. R. Goddard 24 and R. Swaffield 19 played their part in the victory as double-figure scorers. Another incident is worth relating. R. B. Swaffield, in playing a ball, hit the bails off with his bat. He calmly picked them up and replaced them on the stumps, and no appeal was

made by the fielding side. It is probable that the umpire would have said that the bails were hit off after the stroke had been completed, but were not the fielding side slow in not appealing? Scores:—Calne Town, 112; Harris C.C., 113.

v. Lacock.

Visiting Lacock on June 23rd, an interesting match was lost by 17 runs. Batting first, Lacock were allowed to make 144. We say "allowed," because it was our fault, not theirs. One of their opening batsmen was dropped when he had made three, and then went on to make 50. Another catch was dropped, but not with such serious consequences. Ivor Taylor took four wickets for 29, P. Carter three for 63, and E. Witchell two for 22. Catches were made by R. Swaffield, C. Edwards, E. Witchell, and P. Carter. R. Goddard was a chief scorer with 44. A splendid stand of 26 for the last wicket was made by C. Edwards and I. J. Taylor. "I. J." cannot resist attempting a big hit, and having been successful with one, attempted another with the next ball, but the fieldsman was there this time, and he was out. Useful scores were made by C. Edwards 15 not out, I. J. Taylor 14, R. Swaffield 14, and A. E. Whieldon 13. Scores:—Lacock, 144; Harris C.C., 127.

v. Calne Town.

July 28th saw the third match with Town Club, and the game was left drawn. Seventy of the 109 runs made by the Town Club came from the bat of two players, and it's nauseous to say it, but one of these two was dropped—an easy catch—before he had scored. B. Gough was the most successful bowler, his four wickets costing 30 runs. I. J. Taylor obtained three for 27 and A. Sutton two for 27. Catches were made by B. Gough (2), K. Haines, I. J. Taylor, and A. Sutton. When stumps were pulled we had made 84 for nine wickets. J. Bromham (29) was our highest contributor, and other useful scores were made by K. Haines (13)

I. J. Taylor 11 not out, and R. Swaffield 10. A last wicket stand by E. Witchell and I. J. Taylor saved the game. Scores:—Calne Town, 109; Harris C.C., 84.

v. Chipping Sodbury.

July 31st we visited this Gloucestershire cricket ground, and lost by a considerable margin—56 runs and four wickets. Chipping Sodbury batted first and made 205 for six wickets. Of eight bowlers tries the following met with success:—A. E. Whieldon 2 for 8, A. Pinnigar 1 for 12, and R. Goddard 1 for 16. J. Bromham had a capture behind the wicket. Replying to this total we made 149. P. Carter 29, R. Swaffield 27, A. E. Whieldon 18, J. Bromham 15, and W. Bull 12 were our chief contributors. Scores:—Chipping Sodbury, 205 for six, declared; Harris C.C., 149.

2nd XI.

The 2nd XI. have been quite busy during the month of June, playing six matches. On June 1st an evening match, versus Derry Hill, at Derry Hill, resulted in a defeat by five runs. Forty-seven for five wickets and all out for 50 tells a tale of a tail. W. Smith was top scorer with 12, and R. Goddard was the only other player to reach double figures. It was quite a good performance to get Derry Hill out for 55. G. Dean was largely instrumental in this, obtaining six wickets for 20. F. Bowyer had three for 23 and G. Witchell one for 9. Catches were made by F. Bowyer and A. Pinniger.

The return match with Marlborough College Camp was played at Swindon, on June 4th, and again our opponents gained a convincing win. Batting first, they scored 144 for nine wickets, declared; their last pair put on 26 without being defeated. F. Bowyer was prominent as a bowler, obtaining six wickets for 62. S. Sandford 2 for 27 and E. Trembling 1 for 24, assisted. S. Sandford obtained his wickets by catches made by himself. Bowyer also caught one off his own bowling. Our reply was 71—36 of which were made by Sandford; B. Webb just reached double figures with 10. Our tail again failed to function—five wickets for 70 and all out for 71.

It is quite pleasing to relate a different story in connection with our game with

Garrards 2nd XI., played at Swindon, on June 18th. Batting first, our opponents made 131. D. Trembling three wickets for 9, F. Bowyer three for 60, S. Sandford two for 8, and B. Webb two for 28, were our bowlers; and catches were made by Butler, Sandford, and King. We lost our first wicket with no runs on the board, but D. Trembling and W. King took the score to 52 before the former left, having made 12. S. Sandford then joined King, and another useful stand was made, until at 78 King was sent back to the pavilion with 36 to his credit. Sandford continued to bat well, and on this occasion he had support from the tail-enders; the ninth-wicket partnership put on 32, his partner in this stand being F. Butler, who made 15. The innings eventually closed at 188, and Sandford carried his bat for 83, a very creditable performance. Our opponents tried nine bowlers in their efforts to dislodge Sandford.

On June 24th we went to Heddington to engage Heddington and Stockley in a round of the "Williams" Knock-out Competition, and indeed we were knocked out. Batting first, we could only collect 25 runs. The same old story, three for 19 and all out for 25. Heddington made 86 for six wickets. In hunting for bowling talent we tried nine bowlers, but the only successful ones were G. Witchell 3 for 20, D. Trembling 2 for 1, and S. Sandford 1 for 14. Witchell, Butler, and Rose made successful catches.

Playing at Lickhill against Avon Sports Club, on June 25th, our visitors, batting first, made 104. G. Dean bowled well, obtaining five wickets for 26. E. Trembling and B. Webb were his colleagues, the former obtaining 3 for 36 and the latter 2 for 41. Catches were made by R. Bewley, W. King, and E. Trembling. Our occupancy of the crease resulted in 72 runs being scored. This we lost by 32 runs. Our double-figure scorers were S. Sandford 16, A. Sutton 14, and R. Bewley 11.

In our return match with Derry Hill, on June 29th, we again came off second best. Batting first, we collected 65; most of our players making some contribution, the principal being W. King 11 and F. Bowyer 10. Supported by P. Carter, our 1st XI. player, who made 22 and took seven wickets for 28, Derry Hill made 83. F. Bowyer's

bowling performance was good—4 wickets for 18. B. Webb obtained 4 for 48 and F. Butler, at the tail end of the innings, had four balls and took two wickets for no runs. Catches were made by A. Pinniger, B. Webb, W. King, F. Angell, and S. Wood.

* * *

DEPARTMENTAL CRICKET.

OFFICE "CHECK-UP" ON KITCHEN.

Batting first, the Kitchen made a score of 85, thanks chiefly to R. Goddard 25 and J. Phelps 15. I. J. Taylor was in good form again for the Office, taking six wickets for 32 runs. The Office, in making 91 runs for six, were never extended, and F. Nash this time showed his skill with the bat in making the highest score for the Office—35 runs. Dick Swaffield did better this time, too, by making the next highest score of 20 runs. Bowling honours for the Kitchen fell to P. Carter 3 for 33 and A. Pinniger 2 for 7.

THE FINAL.

"ALGY" STOPS THE ROT BY USING M(A)C LEAN(S) ?

Friday, 22nd July, and the final between the Office and the Boning. It was a lovely evening, and quite a crowd turned up to see the climax of the Inter-Departmental Cricket Tournament. The Office, captained by P. T. Knowles, won the toss, and so were the first to bat.

R. Swaffield and P. Gibbons opened the innings, but it wasn't long before the Boning had a wicket—W. King catching P. Gibbons behind the wicket. P. Caine was next man in, and he and R. Swaffield put on 17 runs before R. Swaffield was caught, he having made a valuable 26 out of the 37 runs scored. Then next we see the Office strike a bad patch, three batsmen coming out within five minutes, and all of them for "ducks." "Algy" Winter is next man in, and he goes out to bat with the usual grin on his face. It never came off, luckily, and it was thanks chiefly to his invaluable 28, at a very critical time, that the Office were able to make a respectable score. He hit a six, as also did I. J. Taylor, and A. McLean stuck to his guns well, making 10 not out. P. Caine made a nice 13 before being run out by a somewhat excusable bad piece of judgment on his part. The innings closed with the score of just a hundred.

D. Trembling bowled well for the Boning, taking three wickets for 16 runs; B. Webb also taking three wickets at a cost of 28 runs. "Henry" Hill could not get going this time, only taking two wickets for 32 runs.

B. Webb and "Hammond" Brewer opened the Boning innings. They were soon in trouble, B. Webb being bowled in the first over. W. King was next in, and when F. Brewer had been bowled just after and Henry Hill came in to partner him, the crowd were treated to some good cricket, both batsmen bringing off some very clever strokes. These two took the score from 10 to 54 before H. Hill was rather cleverly caught in the slips. The crowd showed their appreciation of a great effort on H. Hill's part upon his entrance to the pavilion, as also they did to W. King, who was lbw just afterwards. In making his 24 runs H. Hill hit one six; W. King making 27. There is not much more to say; the other batsmen put on 20 runs, bringing their score to 74, and losing the match by 26 runs. I. Taylor was in great form, taking six wickets for 33 runs; P. Gibbons did exceptionally well, too, taking four wickets for only 10 runs.

A message was received from the President, stating how sorry he was that he was unable to be with us on this occasion; and it was quite appreciated by all that his time is very limited, but it was hoped that the pressure of business will soon be eased so that we may have more of his company at these events.

We are most pleased to hear that Mr. Bodinnar has kindly given a silver cup for the Inter-Departmental Cricket Tournament. This will undoubtedly make the Tournament even more interesting, and create added keenness and rivalry. On behalf of the various teams we would like to express our grateful thanks to Mr. Bodinnar for his gift.

* * *

A London girl was on a country visit, and her host was showing her some of his prize hens.

"Oh," she said, pointing to one with beautiful feathers of mixed colours, "hasn't that one got wonderful foliage?"

* * *

"Look at those cows, Miss Jones? Aren't they lambs?"

"Yes, perfect ducks!"

half of the opposite service court. A service which touches the net is called a let.

Any breach of the service law is a fault, and two faults lose the server a point. The player receiving the service may not volley it, but has the whole of the opposite court into which he may return it. The ball is then in play, and any player hitting it into the net, or out of court, loses the stroke. On the line counts in for either service or return.

The game is called by strokes—love, 15, 30, and 40. Forty all is called deuce, and the next stroke vantage; if the vantage player wins the next stroke, he wins the game; if not, the score goes back to deuce again.

At the end of the game the service passes to the opponent. The first to reach six games wins the set, unless the score is five games all, when vantage games are played.

Once again our men went on their annual outing, and F. J. Clarke, the youngest member of the party, has a few interesting things to say about this year's expedition:

On Saturday, 9th July, by kind permission of Mr. Bodinnar, 44 employees of the Dunmow Factory spent a very enjoyable day at Margate. The weather was fine, though not very warm. Leaving Dunmow at six a.m., and stopping for breakfast on the way, we arrived at Margate at 11 a.m., and spent 7½ hours there.

The journey was long, but very interesting. We passed through the Blackwall Tunnel on our way through London. In Kent the beautiful scenery, especially the fruit and hop fields, were a very interesting sight.

One of the chief attractions of Margate is "Dreamland," a large amusement park, which has all the usual amusements, such as the scenic railway, motor racing, chair-o'-planes, rifle range, haunted house, waxworks, boating, &c.

Apart from these there were beach shows, which were very amusing.

The sea was very rough, and as one walked along the pier the spray splashed over one's face. On the end of the pier a band, composed entirely of lady musicians, was playing. The photographers were very busy, and many of us have photographs to remind us of the good time we had at Margate.

All agree that Margate is a very interest-

ing town, and many expressed a wish to visit it again.

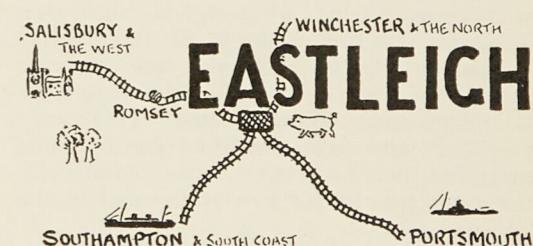
OUR MONTHLY HOWL.

A polygon is a man with several wives.

Now that so many of our older dwellings are being demolished in Essex it brings to my mind the following words: "Those who have dwelled in country cottages have the peace of the earth in their hearts."

If you are one of those fortunate beings you will recognise the truth of these words. You may be living now in the heart of some great city, surrounded by every attraction that modern science offers; there is something to occupy you every waking moment of the day, and night if you wish, but when you weary of this hectic round of life you have just to let your memory slip back to those quiet, peaceful days when you slept dreamlessly in the intimate embrace of those old cottage walls.

RAMBLER.



Edited by L. S. JONES.

BRIGHTER CRICKET.

FOUR COUNTIES v. COLDEN COMMON.

After all the drawn Test Matches it is a change to see cricket as played by our team against Colden Common, on Tuesday evening, July 19th, our first match. It was an interesting match, full of mighty hitting, mighty missing, and getting out.

After having the very poor figures of four for five, we finally finished at 23 all out, and when Colden Common went in to bat we expected a very big beating, but between the good bowling of A. Jannaway and F. Beckett, and the quick fielding of the rest of the field, we got Colden Common out for 14, and finished an excellent evening at the "Black Horse."

W.J.

On Thursday evening, July 21st, we

played the Eastleigh N.A.L.G.O., at Fleming Park, Eastleigh.

We looked at this game with some trepidation, after our showing at Colden Common on Tuesday, for our opponents were a useful batting and bowling team.

The game was to be played under the knock-out principle of 20 overs each side, and our captain gave us a good start by winning the toss.

We took first innings, and L. Toogood and E. Stone batted very well against some steady bowling. The first wicket fell at 20. L. Toogood was bowled by a beautiful ball from J. Edwards; he had made 10, and he batted very well.

A. Gallop was next in, and he was run out before he had scored—20-2. It looked very much to us as if England were out there facing O'Reilly and Co. However, our Secretary, F. Beckett, was the next man, and he proceeded to dig himself in. Despite bowling changes, Stone and Beckett continued to push the score along, and after a brilliant partnership of 70 runs Beckett was bowled hitting out at a good-length one. The score was then 90 for three, and Beckett had made 19. E. Stone did not last long after this, and was well caught on the boundary after making 67 runs. There were now only two overs left, and our batsmen sacrificed their wickets for runs. Eventually the score was 98 for five at the end of the 20 overs.

When the N.A.L.G.O. batted they pushed the score along at a steady rate, and our bowlers, with the exception of A. Jannaway, could not find a length. A. Jannaway, however, with the aid of good fielding, took some useful wickets, and in the 18th over the N.A.L.G.O. required five to win. Their captain hit a four and one off the last two balls of Beckett's over, and this enabled them to win, as the 20th over, bowled by A. Jannaway was a maiden. Their score at the end of the 20 overs was 99 for six.

The game was watched by a good crowd of spectators, and proved to be very exciting. Our only regret was that Mr. Taylor was not there to see us, as he would have been had he not been away on holiday.

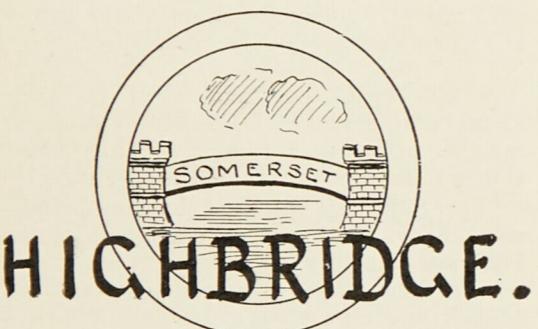
Although we only lost by one run, we greatly enhanced our reputation as sportsmen, and we can only say, if we play football next season as well as we played cricket in this game, we shall have a very successful season.

E.A.S.

FOOTBALL.
We are glad to state that we have been accepted in the Winchester and District Football League for the coming season, and we are looking forward to a winter of good sporting football.

CRICKET.
A keen interest has been shown in the matches recently played, so much so that further games have been arranged before the close of the season. We have been successful in obtaining observers' reports of the two matches played in July, and we would like to receive articles of this nature, or anything which may be of general interest, for the Magazine.

* * *



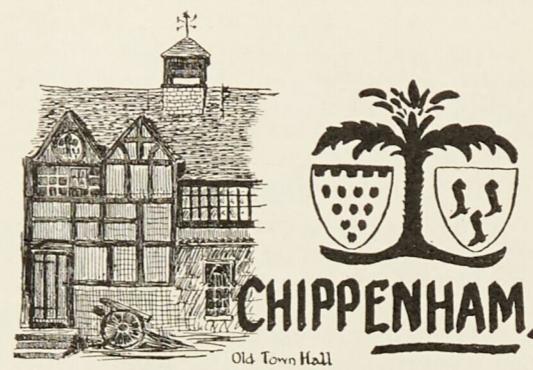
Edited by C. B. SHIER.

We have to congratulate Mr. Walter Young and the staff at the West of England Creamery on their turn out of Caerphilly Cheese, having won 1st and 3rd prizes respectively in the open classes for Caerphilly at the Royal Agricultural Show, held at Cardiff, this year. This is securing premier honours for a product, produced and manufactured in Somerset.

Our congratulations are also extended to Miss Eva Woods, of the Creamery staff, in passing her examination in First Aid and Nursing, under the auspices of the St. John's Ambulance Association.

An interesting presentation took place on Monday, the 18th July, at the Factory at closing time, when William Gunningham, from the Offal Department, was the recipient of an oak chiming clock, suitably inscribed. The presentation was made by Mr. Kidley to Mr. Gunningham on behalf of the employees of the Factory and Creamery, as a mark of

Friends Elsewhere.



Edited by W. H. WESTON.

What was jocularly referred to as a "Factory Outing" took place when a number of our men drove through the Factory gates at six a.m. to kill nearly 100 pigs at Cheltenham.

Tied by "foot-and-mouth" red tape, these pigs had to be killed in the restricted area, and after many attempts to find a suitable slaughterhouse from the borders of Wales to Worcestershire had failed, we eventually found one in Cheltenham.

Difficulties were there in plenty, but, fortunately, all were overcome. Little scalding tubs, only big enough to take one pig at a time, and none of the many facilities and inventions we have come to take for granted at home.

A warm day and a glass roof soon raised the already high temperature and brought more flies than would be seen in our Factories in a lifetime. Willing hands and hearts made light of it all, and by late afternoon all the carcasses had been loaded into a lorry and were on their way to Chippenham.

If the cost was high there was the satisfaction of knowing we had kept faith with some of our most loyal and prolific producers, who in this time of trouble would have had to sacrifice their pigs to an overloaded market within the area.

The morning kill was well under way when, with just the merest puff of smoke, one of the electric motors in the slaughterhouse gradually slowed down and stopped.

Our own engineers, together with two of our friends from Calne, who were quickly on the spot, began a diagnosis. Talk of

"burnt armatures," "broken windings," "earths," and "shorts," and goodness knows what. Difficulties of getting any re-winding done in these days of heavy armament manufacture and such points were discussed.

Further delvings into the very vitals of the motor and we found—a very battered, very decomposed, but otherwise quite recognisable *mouse*.

Five minutes more and all was humming merrily again.

T.J.

CHIPPENHAM FLORAL FETE AND HORSE SHOW.

What may be described as the most important event in the year at Chippenham is the annual Show, which takes place on August Bank-holiday. This event is not only of interest to Chippenham but, in fact, is supported by and looked forward to by people from all the surrounding towns and villages.

Only a few years ago most towns and villages held a similar show, but owing to the lack of interest displayed by their inhabitants, largely due to the advent of motors and charabancs taking the residents away from their homes, there are now very few horticultural societies remaining.

However, this is not the case in Chippenham, in fact, we are proud to relate that Chippenham's great Show not only maintains its interest, but as year succeeds year this form of entertainment attracts even more people.

The Show's history dates back to 1870, when the first show took shape at Monkton Park. After a lapse of 20 years it outgrew that site and moved to Hardenhuish Park, at the invitation of Mr. Clutterbuck, who, many will remember, played an active part in the formation of the old Wiltshire Bacon Curing Co. The Show would have remained in this wonderfully picturesque spot but for the breaking up of the estate and subsequent building developments; so the organisers, looking elsewhere, were fortunate in securing an excellent site between the G.W.R. and Monkton Park, the original home of the Flower Show.

This year's long and interesting programme, catering for all tastes, began early with a Horse Show—riding and jumping—which continued late into the afternoon. In the Horticultural Section, which was housed in six marquees, was a splendid show of

perience, gleaned as it is from so wide an area, that its issue is anticipated by all.

The allotment of space for which each Branch will be responsible, and the selection of local Editors, is an experiment worth trying, and we, at Ipswich, mean to rise to the occasion, and we shall watch with interest the endeavours of our associates elsewhere.

May I here, as your local Editor, enter a personal appeal to everyone connected with Ipswich to let me have contributions which may appeal to other readers. There is plenty of talent amongst us—it only needs tapping.

Holiday experience is fresh in the minds of many. Why do you select your particular venue? Mr. H. Ludgate says there is nothing like a sea voyage, and he seems to have had a most enjoyable trip to the Mediterranean—a fortnight of complete isolation from the usual. Another says he and his wife cannot endure the seaside as the noise of the waves gets on their nerves. This is almost unbelievable, but it is perfectly true. But give the Editor a bit of sand, scorching sun, and a bathing costume, nothing more is desired. Others motor, cycle, or hike. Let us know next month why your particular form of holiday appeals to you.

One is reminded that now is the time when Samphire should be gathered for pickling. This plant grows extensively on the tidal mud flats on the coast of Norfolk, but is especially plentiful at Cley. It is also very common on the banks of the Orwell, and the best place to gather it is below Levington Creek towards Fagburgh. Being a sea-loving plant, and rich in iodine, it has medicinal value, and is recommended in cases of goiter. The natives of the village of Cley eat it as a sandwich, raw. There is nothing nicer than Samphire pickle with cold beef.

By the way, If any of you journey to Levington Creek, sea statice may be gathered in September, to make excellent floral decorations for the winter months. Placed in a vase, without water, it will retain its blue colour, and is very effective.

EDITOR.

A HOLIDAY CRUISE.

The Editor has demanded from myself a contribution in the form of a recent holiday

cruise by my wife and self. The decision upon a cruise arose through circumstances necessitating my taking my holiday rather earlier than usual, viz., at the end of May, a very suitable time to visit the Mediterranean, when the heat would not prove oppressive.

I chose the new P. & O. liner, "Stratheden," making her maiden cruise to Italy and Malta, which included a visit to Rome and Naples. This meant several days at sea upon the forward and return trip, and the first question in my mind was whether this may not prove monotonous, the second being whether amongst entire strangers we should find ourselves somewhat lonely. Any doubts on both these points were quickly dispelled as within 24 hours we had made contact with many genial and desirable fellow passengers.

A Sports Committee was quickly elected, resulting in an excellent programme, consisting of tennis, deck quoits, gymkhana, aquatic sports, bridge tournament, and dancing every evening, including two fancy dress balls and cinema every other evening. A free evening, whilst my wife was playing in the bridge tournament, in which she received first prize, gave me the opportunity of attending a race meeting, complete with tote, when for the first time in my life, I put a humble bob on a horse, and *won*. The gambling fever now having gained complete control of me, I plunged and plunged again, finally finishing with a gain of five bob. I hasten to assure those who may feel anxious as to the effect of my initiation into the racing world that my general attitude remains unchanged, so they need have no qualms on that point. The days passed only too quickly and, after passing Gibraltar, we soon found ourselves in Rome, of which another complete article would be necessary to only touch upon the places visited of intense historical interest, which included St. Peter's and the Vatican. A further short sea trip brought us to Naples, that wonderful city dominated by Vesuvius in eruption. A visit was made to the summit by funicular railway, when molten lava could be seen emitted, together with rock and steam, to the accompaniment of rumblings not unlike a gruff cough.

Then a visit to Pompeii, with its ruins and stone-paved streets, in which ruts, stated to be worn by chariots, were pointed out to us. We were told that Pompeii was not destroyed by lava but ashes from Vesuvius, and out of a population of 25,000, one-tenth were destroyed. Another short sea trip brought

us to Malta, passing Stromboli in eruption, at night, a wonder sight; also Etna, after entering the Straits of Messina.

A short stay at Malta, where it was interesting to see boys diving for silver coins from boats alongside the liner, and a tour by car of a part of the island, where we were somewhat amused to see the fresh milk being delivered by herds of goats milked at the customer's doorstep, brought us to the most southerly point of the cruise, from which the return voyage commenced.

It is not possible to give greater detail in this short article, but I thoroughly recommend all who desire complete rest and change to take an opportunity when this is possible of a similar cruise.

H.L.

THE COMMON SUNDEW.

The Common Sundew (or *Drosera Rotundifolia*) is a plant of extreme interest to botanists, as it has the power of capturing insects alive and then digesting and absorbing them. I have only on one occasion seen one of these plants in Suffolk, but I understand it is found in Sussex on somewhat boggy soil of a mossy nature. (If any of our readers find one of these plants, would they favour by digging it carefully, and sending on a specimen for observation).

It is a beautiful little plant, not unlike the familiar Mother of Thousands, seen so frequently in cottage windows. It has several leaves of ovate shape, about $\frac{1}{2}$ in. wide, of pinkish colour, and somewhat hairy. The rather larger hairs of the leaf are actually tentacles controlled by highly sensitive glands, which liberate a viscid liquid, and there is a power possessed by the leaves of rendering soluble and of digesting nitrogenous substances.

It has a very rudimentary root, as it only requires this for the absorption of water, relying on its larder of insects for its nutriment.

Large numbers of small insects are slaughtered annually by the plants. The insects alight on the central disc of the leaf—or anywhere on the leaf—and coming into contact with the sticky substance, are hindered from getting away. In the meantime the tentacles begin to bend towards the captive, and ultimately in a short time, clasp it on all sides. The insect is probably killed by the tracheae being closed by the secretion.

After the insects have been digested and

absorbed the leaf expands after about five days, and expels the indigestible portions, when it is again fully active for further captives.

As one observes the peculiar behaviour of this plant, the question arises, "Is there any odour to attract the insects (it is not apparent to humans). How can the sensitiveness of the plants be explained?" The digestion is doubtless due to enzyme activity, and absorption due to the well-known law of osmosis. Then again, what controls the impulse of the re-expansion of the leaf, after assimilation is completed?

There are numerous other insectivorous plants throughout the world, and of different families. They behave in different manners, but none is more interesting than the Sundew, the habits of which can be so easily observed. Some of the aquatic plants are dependent on their captures for sustenance, and there is the Pitcher Orchid, of the Tropics, which has an ingenious arrangement for the capture of insects.

J.E.S.

SOCIAL SECTION.

On Saturday, July 2nd, some 75 of the staff at Ipswich met for the 10th annual Works Outing. It was a typical July morning, sunny and fresh, and with very light hearts we left by motor-coach for Southend.

Arriving at Southend, we were joined at lunch by Mr. and Mrs. Ludgate, together with Mr. Ratcliff. At lunch it was conveyed to the party that a letter had been received from Mr. Bodinnar, who in it had expressed his regret at not being able to join us, but wished that everyone should spend an enjoyable time. It was agreed to send a telegram to Mr. Bodinnar expressing the thanks of the party for his great interest shown on their behalf.

Following lunch the party split up, each to follow their own desires until such time had arrived for the journey to be made back to Ipswich, where we arrived at eleven o'clock, all agreeing that an enjoyable time had been spent.

SPORTS DAY.

The second annual Sports Day was held at the Club's Ground, Gwyder Road, on Saturday, July 16th. Unfortunately, the weather was none too good, resulting in somewhat less numbers than that for the

previous Sports Day. A successful but varied programme was carried out to the satisfaction of everyone. Amongst those present we had the pleasure of the company of Mr. and Mrs. Ludgate and Mr. and Mrs. Fry. Unfortunately, Mrs. Ludgate was indisposed, and had to leave during the afternoon, and this was regretted by all. Mrs. Fry very kindly deputised for her in presenting the prizes at the end of the sports, and we extend to Mrs. Fry our thanks.

Numerous side-shows proved a great attraction and helped to make the afternoon an enjoyable one. Tea was provided for the children, the cost of which was defrayed by the generosity of members of the staff. Later on dancing was held on the tennis courts, music being provided from the announcer's van.

L. P. STOREY.

BIRTHS.

Our heartiest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Channell, of Cambridge, on the birth of a son and heir, on Saturday, August 13th.

MARRIAGES.

On Saturday, August 13th, Miss Molly Mander, of the Office staff, was married at St. Nicholas' Church, Ipswich, to Mr. William Ayre, of the Metropolitan Police Force.

Miss Mander has been a member of the Office staff for 4½ years, and was presented by Mr. Ludgate with a canteen of cutlery from colleagues in the Factory and Office.

Our best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. William Ayre for their future happiness and prosperity.

* * *

Tom: I never see you with Hilda now.

George: No. I got absolutely fed up with the girl. She's got such a cackle of a laugh.

"Well, I can't say I've ever noticed that."

"You would if you'd been within hearing when I proposed to her."

* * *

"George, if you buy a motor-car I'll be able to save such a lot of money this summer."

"How do you make that out?"

"Well, you see, if we go to one seaside resort, as formerly, I'll need seven dresses; but if you buy the car we can go to seven resorts, and I'll need only one dress."



Edited by L. STOCKDALE.

THE MISSING PIG.

A farmer friend of ours arrived at the Factory one morning recently with a load of pigs. "Good morning, Mr. ——, how many have you for us to-day?" "Seven," was the reply. The pigs were driven out, and when in their sty the number was checked. "You must either have only loaded six or lost one on the way" remarked Archie, "for there are only six here." Our farmer friend scratched his head over the problem of the missing pig, but could only say that he knew seven were loaded.

Late that day a message was delivered at the Factory. Had we lost a pig, for a white one had been seen a short time before on the Woodstock road, near "the Cottages"? After our kind informant had left for the nearest refreshment house to dispose of the tip he had received for "information given," a car was procured, and Goode, Taffy, and Alf., set off in pursuit.

Arriving on the Woodstock road, enquiries were made for "The Cottages," but no-one knew of any houses by that name. Then "Goode" had a brain wave. Perhaps the people then congregated in "The Sun" might know, or at any rate, might have seen the pig. He was quickly rewarded, for one had seen a white pig being driven towards Woodstock in a cart, only a short while before. The car was backed and away went our modern boar hunters to Woodstock. Enquiries soon led them to the man with the cart, who was highly indignant when asked to produce the pig. "It's my own pig, which I have sold to our butcher and ——," but kindness prevents us from recording all the conversation.

The local men in blue were next asked if a stray pig had been seen, but for once they could not throw any light on the subject. Then someone remembered our informant had said something about all the cabbages in

the allotments by the cottages had been eaten, and our hunters were directed to about half a mile of allotments, which ran alongside the road, about a mile past Woodstock. So once again the hunt was up, and before long the gardens were reached. "Taffy" thought he could detect footmarks, "Goode" thought he could see where some potatoes had been grubbed up, and Alf found some cabbages eaten. Sherlock Holmes could hardly have done better, but still no sign of the pig, and no-one with any knowledge of it. Dusk was falling by this time and hope of finding our potential two sides of "Flag" bacon was dwindling, when away on the side of a hill a white object could be detected surrounded by moving figures. "Our pig!!" the huntsmen shouted. The white object could be seen moving forward quickly, surrounded by tugging men, then a rest, then forward again, all the time getting nearer to a large barn in one corner of the field. Off they dashed down the side-road, and eventually came to the field. It proved to be a hay field, with the hay cocked, but through the gateway they went, in and out amongst the cocks, finally pulling up beside a rather startled group of boys, who were all holding on to—an old motor-bicycle. The rider was wearing white overalls. By the time explanations had been given, and everyone had had a good laugh, the darkness had descended and our by now tired huntsmen turned homewards, arriving at the Factory at eleven o'clock.

You, who have taken the trouble to read the foregoing will, no doubt, be wondering how three pairs of eyes could miss spotting a white pig against a background of green grass, but when your informant gives you the wrong name of the road, and when another kind friend turns the animal into an empty sty not 200 yards from the Factory, leaving you to scour the countryside in the opposite direction, it is understandable—but here we draw the curtain.

SPORTS CLUB.

On the 16th of July the tug-of-war team spent an enjoyable evening at the Marston and District Fete, where several local teams were competing.

The Factory were successful against all comers, and each man in the team was presented with a small clock.

A special attraction at the fete was a miniature train, which was put to a severe

test when all the heavy-weights of the team went for a ride.

The team also visited the Quemford Flower Show, on August 6th.

Their first opponents were Bowyer's Bacon Factory, Trowbridge, and these they dismissed in two straight pulls.

They were less fortunate when meeting Avebury in the final, losing the first pull, winning the second, and again losing the third, thus qualifying for second prize.

Mickie was closely studying a spider, in whose web an unfortunate fly had got entangled, and, calling to a passer-by, he said: "Hey, have you got a microphone?"

THE CITY OF OXFORD.

(Included in our monthly article will be a brief description, with illustrations if possible, of various places of interest in the City of Oxford.)

Oxford, capital of Oxfordshire, was, in the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle, called Oxnaforda, and in Domesday, Oxeneford.

Entering the city from Cumnor Hill, on the north-west, a fine view is obtained of the city, with its towers, spires, and pinnacles of various lofty edifices, happily grouped, combining to the greatest advantage with the ponderous dome of the Radcliffe building, now generally known as the "Camera." Having seen this view, one realises why Oxford is known throughout the world as the "City of Spires."

The city is of great interest from the architectural and historical points of view, and High Street is known as one of the noblest thoroughfares in Europe.

Congratulations to Mr. F. Teal, of the Factory, whose wife presented him with a baby girl last month. We are pleased to hear that both mother and daughter are going along as well as can be expected.

One of our men was having trouble with his watch, so decided to take it to the local watchmaker, who opened it, dropped a spot of oil here and there, and then said: "It will go now if you wind it up."

Commencing in next month's issue of the Magazine we will introduce one of our employees by photograph, and a brief outline of what he does for a hobby, &c.

We wonder whether other branches

might like to follow our example in this respect, so that when meeting at the annual Show, at Calne, we shall all feel even more as a family than we do now when meeting one another.

* * *



Edited by T. GODWIN.
CURIOSITY CORNER.
(By S.W.M.)

DO YOU KNOW:—

How Big Ben got its Name?

"Big Ben" is probably the best-known bell in the world, and famous through its chimes being broadcast daily to every corner of the globe.

At the foundry it was christened St. Stephen, but in September, 1856, when the question of the name was being discussed in Parliament, a Member shouted, "Why not call it 'Big Ben'?" This caused roars of laughter at the time for the name was an allusion to Sir Benjamin Hall, Chief Commissioner of Works, who was a very tall and stout man, and whose popular nickname was Big Ben, and from that time it has always been known as such.

The present bell, although cracked, is the second of the name, for the first, after being struck for several weeks, cracked badly and had to be re-cast.

What is the Vinegar Bible?

This is the popular name given to a Bible printed at the Clarendon Press, Oxford, in 1717, in which the heading of the 20th chapter of St. Luke's Gospel reads: "Parable of the Vinegar," instead of as in the Authorised Version, "Parable of the Vineyard."

You have read stories or seen illustrated jokes of a would-be author taking his copy to a firm of publishers. His chest well out and "I've got the goods" kind of feeling. He walks into the Editor's office, when suddenly his optimism and last ray of hope

disappear. Seated at a desk is a fierce-looking fellow, a huge cigar in his mouth, and a long, blue pencil balanced on his ear. He snatches the author's wonder masterpiece, reads the first few lines, and, with a scowl roars "Rubbish!" and either flings it back at the poor, unfortunate author, or deposits it in the waste-paper basket.

The poor fellow's great effort has been rejected, and disillusioned—almost heart-broken—he goes home and our humorous papers serve this up in different forms as jokes.

I have received a letter from the Editors of the Magazine, and when I read it I thought what amazing generosity, for here is the opportunity of a lifetime, for any would-be authors are actually welcomed by the Editors, who say there is not much blue pencil left, and offer a minimum space of $1\frac{1}{2}$ pages.

I am not going to suggest that I have any designs in the future of writing books. In fact, I am of the opinion that our Editors have been too generous, or is it that the Branches have made bigger demands on the space of the Magazine, and the Editors have cut it down to just a page and a half? I think that just one column would do for London.

Do you like detective books? I do, and I have often wondered what kind of people their authors must be. I have thought they must be abnormal people—someone with a kink in the direction of crime. Three years ago I spent my holidays at Cromer, and there I discovered a bowling green, and gave it my patronage.

I met there a lady and gentleman, and got acquainted with them, and we played together in the mornings. They had a little girl about six years old, and she showed a passionate fondness for her daddy, which was more than reciprocated on his part. I found, by an interchange of names, that his name was Greig. Towards the end of the holiday, and getting more familiar with each other, I had occasion to write his name down one day, and I asked him if he was any relation to the great David Greig, the provision man. "Oh, no," said he, "you have my name spelt wrongly, besides I don't work for a living." I looked puzzled by his remark and asked him what he wanted a holiday for if he didn't work. "Well," says he, "I write, and my name is spelt

Gregg, and if you have not read any of my novels—"

Fortunately both my wife and myself had, but faced with their author—courteous, unassuming, so fond of that little girl—the picture didn't seem to fit the frame at all.

Now I take it that we are going to see a bigger and fuller Magazine, and it may interest some of us just to imagine what those persons are like who write the articles, but if this should embarrass them—we will just read them.

G.C.

COCKNEY TIT-BITS.

(By E.F.J.)

No doubt most of our readers have heard the various dialects of different parts of England, but we wonder how many of you would understand a couple of real Dockside Cockneys in every-day, unadulterated slang, as they use it.

A conversation would go something like this:—

First Cockney: Hullo, Bill, 'ow are yer?

Second Cockney: Aw! not so sorry and sad, Bert. Didn't see yer last night.

First Cockney: No! Soon as I packed up I went straight down the frog and toad, jumped a jar of jam, and went to the old brush and comb. Straight up the apples and pears, chucked me greengages on the Cain and Abel, had a sloosh and some you and me. I took the trouble and strife out for a shant about eight o'clock, give the Gawd forbids a coal each, and we was all in Kipsey Bay about ten o'clock.

Second Cockney: Well, I didn't go anywhere particular, Bert. I took the bramah up to the flicks, and we had a decko at Marlene Dirt-track.

First Cockney: Aw, she's not much cop. I like Snozzle Durrant meself!

Second Cockney: Well, Bert, I'm late, I'm going to blow! Otherwise there'll be a bundle with me and the trouble. See yer another time. Remember me to the old woman.

First Cockney: O.K., Bill. Good-night!

Second Cockney: Good-night, Bert!

As perchance you are unfamiliar with Cockney jargon the following definitions may

help you to understand what these two fellows are talking about.

Sorry and sad—Bad.

Frog and toad—Road.

Jar of jam—Tram.

Brush and comb—Home.

Apples and pears—Stairs.

Shant—Drink.

Gawd forbids—Kids.

Coal—Penny.

Kipsey Bay—Bed.

Bramah—Girl friend.

Greengages—Wages.

Cain and Abel—Table.

Sloosh—Wash.

You and me—Tea.

Trouble and strife—Wife.

Flicks—Pictures.

Decko—Look.

Blow—Walk.

Bundle—Fight.

Trouble—Wife.

* * *

EDITOR'S NOTE.—Of course, there are others; but sufficient unto the day is the blue-pencil thereof.

SPOTLIGHT ON THE CITY.

(By T.G.)

In the world of business to-day time is becoming increasingly precious, but in few places is the gospel of the fleeting minute so ardently followed as in a little side street in the E.C.4 district of this great City.

I refer to Tudor Street. No doubt at the moment the name means nothing to you, but Tudor Street is where "The Star" vans operate to rush the finished editions all over the City, to railway termini, and even to the air ports.

To watch the Final Edition come through is a thrill indeed when one thinks of the speed and efficiency with which the news has to be written up, edited, printed, and despatched.

The Despatch Room is quite visible from the street, and here you can see the finished product pouring down a chute to be grabbed, counted, and tied by deft and, apparently, tireless fingers. The great presses rumble beneath the ground, and you can even smell the subtle odour of printing ink. Soon, about 300 men are working at top speed packing, counting, and flinging the bundles down polished steel tables to the waiting vans. No sooner has a van received its

complement than it rushes away with all possible speed.

Tens of thousands of copies have been printed—the rumble of those machines below the ground ceases—the last copy is finished—the last van rushes away with its ever-wanted burden of the latest news.

So what was a few minutes ago a scene of nerve-racking activity, with men and machines straining to the uttermost, becomes a scene of comparative solitude.

Tudor Street is deserted, men and machines rest—until the next edition.

* * *



LEEDS

Edited by G. C. CAMPBELL.

It is somewhat of a change to be composing your notes sitting in a canvas chair upon gleaming sands, with bright summer sunshine and blue skies overhead, and the limpid, sparkling waters of the Moray Firth lapping idly against the rocks. A change! Thoughts, too, idle and meander on such a day. In the city all is concentration—on the job of work, on the traffic, on private difficulties, on public problems. But here, for a while, one can be an onlooker and need not enter the fray, a student with the open mind of a schoolboy, absorbing.

True, one can, and does, enter into new experiences even on holiday, because one cannot escape the community contacts. And, of course, we all do things on holiday which we have neither the opportunity, or desire, or time to do at home. For example, I met a very well-known public man from the West of Scotland, quietly paddling in the sea, wearing shorts and an open-neck shirt, and playing with his lovely little grand-daughter. Although he lives at a popular seaside resort all the year round, no-one at that resort has ever seen him paddling. Paddling and public affairs somehow do not synchronise, but apart, and in their own place, they can be both useful and delightful. I, myself, have spent hours on this lovely coast scrambling in rock pools, finding marvellous creatures

hitherto unknown, and beautiful shells and stones. I have visited the haunts of lobsters, and hunted for tiny periwinkles, and have watched the sea-urchins enveloping whole mussels, shell and all, with a view to a hearty meal at leisure. I have bathed in the sea in the freshness of the morning, and rambled through woodlands and over purple hills as the sun went down in a blaze of glory behind the Grampians. And I have read again Stevenson's "Kidnapped" (his best tale in his own opinion, though many prefer "Treasure Island" or "Travels with a Donkey") and Dumas' "Monte Cristo," and many other things.

I have also read the fine newspapers of Scotland, provincial perhaps, but better literature than ever leaves the printing presses of London. Like all the peace-loving people of this peaceful land, I found the Scots disturbed in mind at the news of wars and rumours of wars. They also know a better way. How they opened their hearts when the Royal Family landed at Aberdeen on their way up Deeside, seeking relaxation and recuperation amid the heather hills. The mountains re-echoed to the skirl of the pipes; the kilted clansmen were smiling; and the happy holiday-makers joined in the welcome. Glasgow also, I am told, is preparing with quiet satisfaction for 26th September, when her Majesty will launch the great, giant liner from her cradle at Clydebank and give her the noble name, "Queen Elizabeth." They like merchantmen better than battleships on Clydeside, although Admiralty contracts touched the £50,000,000 mark. As to the Empire Exhibition, I will write no more, except to say that I wanted a week extra just to study and concentrate upon its contents. Its wonderful amusement park may have been excellent, but I had no time to spare from the magnitude and perfection of its displays in art and industry.

Maybe you will wonder when Leeds is to appear in these notes. It is a long way off. But, Yorkshire beat Lancashire by an innings and 200 runs, and my friend, Verity, assisted by Robinson, captured nine wickets for 51 runs in an hour and a half. And while I am away I can assure you that Yorkshire is still consuming Harris Wiltshire Bacon. So am I, even in the North of Scotland. Where, on earth, is it not?

SCOTLAND GOES GAY.

Recently we published a sketch of the

Garden Club at the Empire Exhibition. Many of you will recall the thrill of pageantry heard on the air when their Majesties visited the great fair and opened the gates. Enthusiasm to follow in their steps and see the wonders is developing everywhere; and it should be known that the authorities have rectified the faults of Wembley and have arranged for thousands of comfortable chairs and seats all over the place to enable people to rest and admire.

There are two bandstands, each with seating for several thousands, and 50 of the best bands in the country have been engaged to play.

For those who desire fun, there has been laid out the greatest and most up-to-date Fun Fair in the world, with a capital value of a quarter of a million sterling.

Colour as an aid to gaiety is fully demonstrated, and the usual prevailing flat colours are scarcely seen at all, the effects being of rainbow hues scientifically blended to lift the whole atmosphere to one of joy and beauty.

Among so many interesting points, it is difficult to do justice to any in a short paragraph, but I shall endeavour to give you some idea.

Here are a few facts about the Exhibition.

The "Atlantic" Restaurant, on the prow of Bellahouston Hill, is a replica of a section of a transatlantic liner, with tea decks, balconies, and a cocktail bar. The waiters are dressed as stewards. It is run by Anchor Line, Ltd.

From the 60ft. flagpole of the Empire, almost 500ft. above sea, a beam of light shoots into the sky to warn night flyers.

The 58ft. towers, symbolising Earth, Air, and Water, rise above the Imperial Chemical Industries Pavilion. From a fountain in the centre of the pavilion, which is built of fireproof wood, water shoots to a height of 100ft.

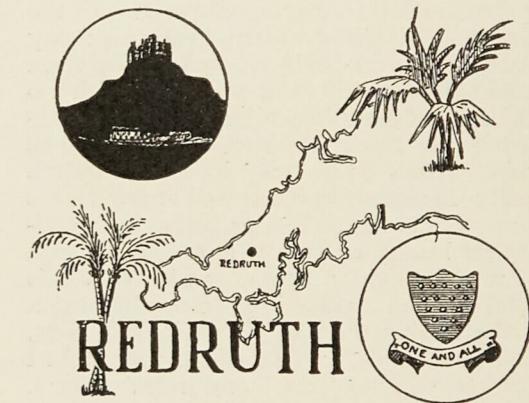
Down the slopes of the hill round which the Exhibition is built cascades flow over submarine floodlights. Giant staircases, studded by illuminated pylons, rise on either side of the cascades.

A flat-roofed garden Club, set on the southern slopes of Bellahouston Hill, has among other features a dance floor and cocktail bar. Surrounding it are gardens and lawns, with tea-tables set in the open air.

Spectacular water displays and flood-lighting in colour change the Exhibition into a wonderland by night. A 400ft. lake, placed between the Dominions and Colonial Sections, and containing scores of fountains, uses 12,500 gallons of water a minute.

Ten power stations distribute electricity for the million candle-power illuminations. All buildings and trees are floodlit in colour, and from the top of the Tower a battery of searchlights sends out a beam visible over a radius of 100 miles.

* * *



Edited by A. J. CLARK.

Summer seems particularly diffident in making its appearance this year, and as we write these notes in the middle of July the weather is as cold and as cheerless as that usually associated with the month of March. Probably by the time the notes appear we shall be sweltering in the throes of a heat wave—such are the vagaries of the celebrated English weather. The cold weather has proved a great deterrent as far as touring visitors to Cornwall are concerned, although, on the whole, the number of visitors to the recognised resorts seems to be about normal.

Last month we embarked on a venture which we hope may have given some interest to readers in describing, in short, two of the well-known Cornish seaside towns. This month it may interest readers to read something of some other places entirely different from those described previously, but quite near to them, so far as actual distance is reckoned. Although the actual distance across the county of Cornwall in the western part is quite short, a very great difference is noticed both as regards climate and the towns. The South Coast is noted for its very mild climate, and is not subject to the

wild gales so often experienced on the North Coast.

Penzance, the western terminus of the Great Western Railway main line, is known as the town of tropical flowers. The town lies on the edge of the glorious Mounts Bay, in which stands the picturesque St. Michael's Mount, home of the Lord St. Levan, like a jewel in a beautiful blue setting. Situate in the town of Penzance are the famous Morrab Gardens, where during the winter months, flowers can be seen blooming in profusion, and it is said that these gardens at Christmas time can be compared with the gardens at Algiers. From Penzance many places of interest can be reached, among them Land's End, without a visit to which no holiday in Cornwall can be said to be complete; the Logan Rock, a wonderful stone which, at one time, could be rocked by the hand; Lamorna, which is well known as the home of S. Lamorna Birch, who has immortalised its beauty on canvas and who has even adopted its name; Sennen, which only this year has had a place in the news by reason of the filming there of the famous comedy, "Yellow Sands"; Marazion, the ancient "Street of the Jews," and many others. Adjoining Penzance is the old-world fishing village of Newlyn. This village became famous during the autumn of last year, when a deputation of fishermen sailed from there to London, to take a protest to the Minister of Health against the demolition of their cottages. As a fishing centre Newlyn has world-wide fame. In recent years, however, a colony of artists have made it their centre, and many pictures exhibited each year at the Royal Academy are conceived and painted at Newlyn. Such famous artists as Dod and the late Ernest Proctor, Stanhope Forbes, and others, have had studios there. There is a very fine art gallery in Newlyn, which should be visited by every tourist. A near neighbour of Newlyn is Mousehole, a quaint old village which, in the late 16th century, was the scene of a raid by Spaniards, when 200 soldiers were landed from galleons and burnt both Mousehole and Newlyn. The fishermen delight even now in telling the story of this raid, and pointing out the ancient Manor House—now an inn, the Keigwin Arms—in the walls of which a cannon ball was found embedded. It is said that at the time of the raid by the Spaniards the women of the village went out on the hill in their red petticoats, and the

raiders, mistaking the red for the uniform of defending soldiers, took to flight.

East of Penzance is the Lizard peninsula, the most southerly part of the British Isles. This headland, some 300ft. high, overlooks the treacherous rocks which have been the cause of many shipwrecks in the past. The Lizard Lighthouse is one of the most powerful lights on the English coast, and is open to visitors from early afternoon each day. In this district are many fascinating coves and villages—Kynance, Mullion, Cadgwith (which we have described before), and Poldhu, scene of one of the earliest experiments in the history of wireless telegraphy.

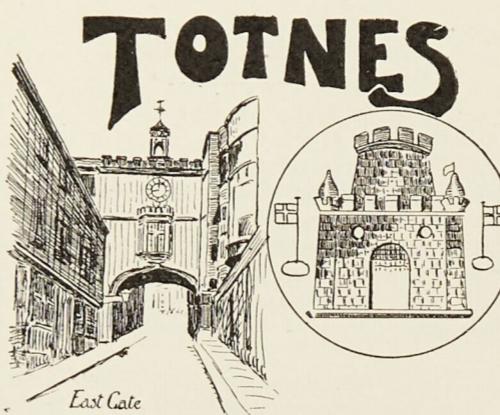
Travelling East again we come to Falmouth, one of the largest and loveliest towns in Cornwall. Situate on the west bank of the Fal estuary, this town is a rapidly growing one. Overlooking the mouth of the harbour, which is one of the largest natural ones in the world, is the imposing Pendennis Castle, and on the opposite promontory is its counterpart, St. Mawes Castle, both built in the reign of Henry VIII. Falmouth is one of the ports to which the windjammers, carrying grain from Australia, race. It is interesting to note that one of the first of these grand old ships arrived in Falmouth a week or two ago. During recent years the Cutty Sark, the doyen of the clippers, has been anchored in Falmouth Harbour, but a few weeks ago she was towed from her moorings and is now in the Thames, where she is being used as a training ship for boys who will be later entering the Navy. In the past this fine old ship had carried many varied cargoes, and she bears a wonderful tradition. She is now the means of carrying on another and different tradition.

The Fal river itself is a river of great beauty, and the many creeks running back from the main stream are well worth exploring. One could not expect to describe and do full justice to the beauty of the Roseland Peninsula, to which St. Mawes is the gateway, but we can say that no-one could expect so much and be disappointed in this beautiful district. To the west of Falmouth is the Helford river, another district of untold beauty, with its numerous picturesque villages.

A.J.C.

* * *

A second electric shock will sometimes restore life to a man who has been killed by one.



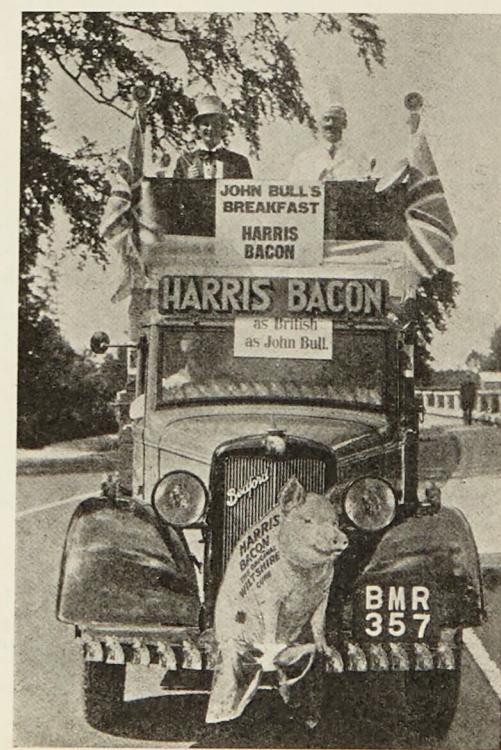
Edited by W. J. TUCKER.

Since writing our last notes our annual Regatta has been held, followed quickly by the Carnival Week, in aid of the Hospital and other local charities, and at the end of the month the Totnes Agricultural Society held their 21st Exhibition, so that socially we have been having quite a busy time.

Although the weather was somewhat unsettled, the rain fortunately held off during the Regatta events, and the cooler conditions enabled the competing crews to put in some very spirited rowing, so that those who attended were repaid by being able to witness some capital sport, and several very close races. At one time the Totnes crew were among the leaders in the Western Regattas, but for a number of years past they have failed to uphold the tradition of their prowess in the past, and have usually been seen toiling at the wrong end when near the finishing flag; but it is encouraging to note that lately there has been evident signs of a revival, particularly among the juniors, and hopes have been raised that we may yet again see Totnes one of the crews to be feared in the senior events.

The Carnival, held here during mid-July, proved a huge success, and the takings during the procession must have created a record, or closely approached it. As the daughter of one of our employees, Miss Ruby Harding, was elected Queen of the Carnival this year, it was of more than passing interest, and we also entered our new lorry with a representation of John Bull's breakfast, in the Trade Section, which proved by far the strongest of the classes this year, and although we did not secure a prize for our display, it received special mention and certainly attracted a great deal

of attention and no little amusement from the many thousands who witnessed the procession. From an advertisement point of view it was certainly good value for the effort made, as numbers of visitors from all parts of the country will have carried away with them recollections of the energetic efforts of our "chef" to persuade them to sample the quality of the rashers which were being cooked before their eyes. A good choice was made in the member of the staff to represent John Bull, as it was necessary for him to have ample proportions to absorb all the rashers the "chef" placed before him during the breakfast, which lasted nearly two hours. That our effort was appreciated is shown by the fact that we quickly received a request to stage a similar show at the Paignton and Torquay Carnivals. The Totnes Flitch Trial, for which we presented a side of bacon, was another highly-successful feature of the Carnival, creating the greatest amusement amongst the large company which attended it. The Committee secured the services of Mr. A. J. Coles (the original "Jan Stewer") as judge, and could not have made a better choice.



That the spring of this year was a most trying period for the gardening fraternity is generally admitted by all. Yet, in spite of this fact, the quality of a large number of the exhibits at our Horticultural Show was even higher than in previous years, which is saying a great deal. The onion, potatoes, and root classes were a revelation of what can be done, even under difficult conditions, and a fair proportion of the prize-money was lifted by some members of our staff, and it is quite possible that some have been paying particular attention to the weekly broadcast hints of Mr. Middleton.

We have received a flying visit from Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Redman during their holiday, and we were also able to give a hearty welcome to Mr. C. E. Hobbs, of Ipswich, who spent a fortnight in our neighbourhood. We are looking forward to seeing quite a number of other friends from Calne and elsewhere during the next few weeks.

At the time of writing we have been visited by the worst thunderstorm experienced in this neighbourhood within living memory, which lasted about ten hours without cessation, and has caused enormous damage in this district, the extent of which cannot at present be estimated.

W.J.T.

OUR PUZZLE CORNER (No. 1).

- 1.—A tramp, picking up cigarette ends, can make a fresh cigarette out of five ends. If he finds 25 ends, how many cigarettes can he make?
- 2.—Is this reasonable?
Every lady in the land
Has twenty nails upon each hand
Five and twenty on hands and feet
This is all true without deceit.
- 3.—If one sheep is facing North and another is facing South, how can they see each other without turning round?
- 4.—A brick weighs six pounds and half its own weight. How much does it weigh?
- 5.—Which is correct—"Yolks of eggs *is* white" or "Yolks of eggs *are* white?"
- 6.—What British coins could you get at three a penny?

(Solutions on Page 180).

Wedding Bells.

On July 16th, at Chippenham R.C. Church, Miss A. Flay was married to Mr. James Ackett, of Glasgow. The bride was given away by her brother and wore a pink georgette dress, with hat to match, silver shoes, and carried a Prayer Book. Miss Flay was four years in the Sausage Department, and was the recipient of a canteen of cutlery.

At Chippenham, on July 28th, Miss Elsie Haines was married to Pte. E. J. Baker of the 2nd Wilts. The bride wore a light blue crepe dress with coat of same shade, navy blue hat, and navy shoes and white gloves. Miss Haines was three years in the Retort Department, and was the recipient of an eight-day clock and cutlery.

At Calne Parish Church, on July 30th, Miss Alice Gingell was married to Mr. George Henley, of Calne. The bride was given away by her brother, and wore a brown herring-bone tweed costume, with felt hat of same and brown court shoes, chamois gloves, and wore a spray of white carnations and carried an ivory Prayer Book. There were no bridesmaids.

Miss Gingell was nine years in the Time Office, and was presented with an Oriental picture, palm stand, and fire screen from the Subsidiary Staff, Mr. Gale making the presentation. After the wedding the happy couple left for their home in Gloucester.

At Derry Hill Parish Church, on August 6th, Miss Margaret Bradfield was married to Mr. Reginald Cotton, of Farnborough. The bride was given away by her brother, and wore a gown of white slipper satin, wreath of orange blossom, and net veil, silver sandals, and carried a sheaf of white carnations. One bridesmaid attended; she wore a dress of mauve organdie over satin mauve, mauve head-dress, and silver sandals, and carried a Victorian posy of Alpine flowers.

Miss Bradfield was eight years in the Retort Department, also a former Works Council representative. The wedding present was an eight-day clock.

The bride travelled to her home, in Farnborough, in a navy blue floral marocain dress, with navy coat and hat, also shoes and gloves to match.

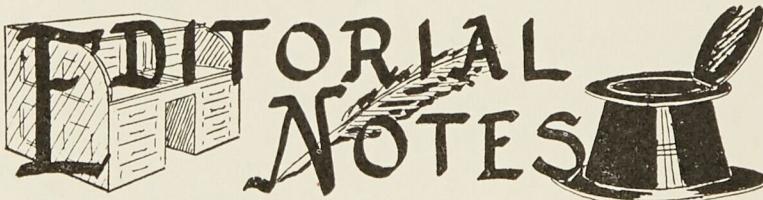


BY APPOINTMENT.

BACON CURERS TO THE
LATE KING GEORGE V.

HARRIS MAGAZINE

VOL. 12. — OCTOBER, 1938. — No. 10.

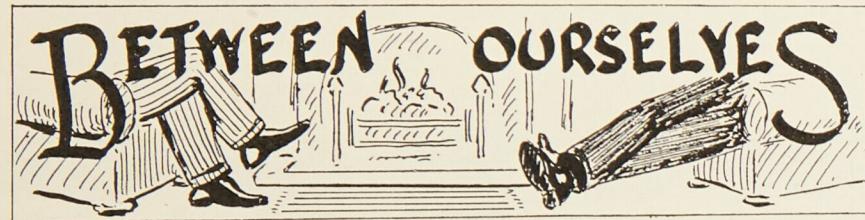


WE have received many letters of appreciation from our friends at the Branches upon the improved Magazine which appeared last month. In return we extend our thanks to the Branches for the great help which we have received from them. We feel certain that this renewed interest and help will continue to pour into the Magazine, not so much in quantity as quality, and that every Branch will send their contributions not later than the first of the month preceding date of issue.

Apart from the excellent help which we have received from the Branches, we have

been greatly encouraged by numerous notes and messages from our travellers and lady demonstrators. This section of our Staff should be a fruitful source of help and keep us in touch with the wider world, upon which our livelihood depends. We make a special appeal to any of our readers who would like to contribute features which they think will improve our pages not to hesitate, but to act at once.

In conclusion, we express our thanks to all our helpers and feel certain that this appeal at the opening of the autumn season will result in renewed efforts to make the Magazine worthy of the House of Harris.



I AM dictating these words on September 16th, while, I suppose, the Prime Minister is on his return journey from his visit to Herr Hitler. It is fair to say that the whole country, our Empire, and all the nations of the earth are asking whether he brings news of peace.

I never dabble in politics, but we should be mean indeed if we did not pay tribute to the courageous action which Mr. Chamberlain has taken. It seems as though, before these lines appear in print, a further conference will have taken place.

Do the common and ordinary people of the world's nations want war? Friends returning from Germany, Italy, and elsewhere say that this is the last thing the man in the street desires. That this is true of our own country and Empire is abundantly clear to all who have minds to perceive.

There are critical days ahead, when calm and quiet thought may be the best means to a peaceful solution. The time has not yet come for the waving of flags and jingo language, if indeed such a time should ever come.

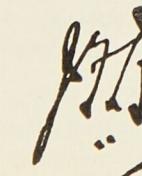
I suppose we should all agree that no war can be justified except on moral issues. Meantime, our job, without brag or boast, seems to be to prepare for defence, to be ready for attack from the air, but individually and collectively to avoid any word or action which might encourage the war-like spirit for the sake of having a fight.

It was my happy lot to be present with

Mr. Gillett last week at a great gathering of Northern Grocers. I then ventured to remind those present that the acts of breaking bread and eating salt in certain countries were preparatory to blood friendships. These words were spoken on the day that Mr. Chamberlain decided to go to Germany, but the news was not known at the time. I ventured to suggest to our audience that if there were a quiet gathering where Hitler, Mussolini, Daladier, Stalin, the Emperor of Japan, the President of Czecho-Slovakia, and Chamberlain would sit down and eat bread and salt together, thus doing in the presence of each other a simple and fundamental necessity to the lives of each, there might indeed be born among the leaders the basis and the understanding of the simple and morally elemental, which, as the wheel of destiny turns, must eventually shape and mould the final things of life.

The very next day Mr. Chamberlain had tea with Hitler, and every decent soul must be praying that out of that human touch the possibility of the settlement of Europe's troubles may begin to appear.

However for most of us, in readiness, quietness and decency will come the opportunity to serve the high ideals of lasting peace and goodwill.



BY-GONE BATH.

(By F. C. Thomas).

VI.—THE RIVER FERRIES.

This sketch of the River Avon, at Bath, shows the appearance of the river before the first North Parade Bridge was constructed.

On the left can be seen the steps which led down from South Parade to the ferry,

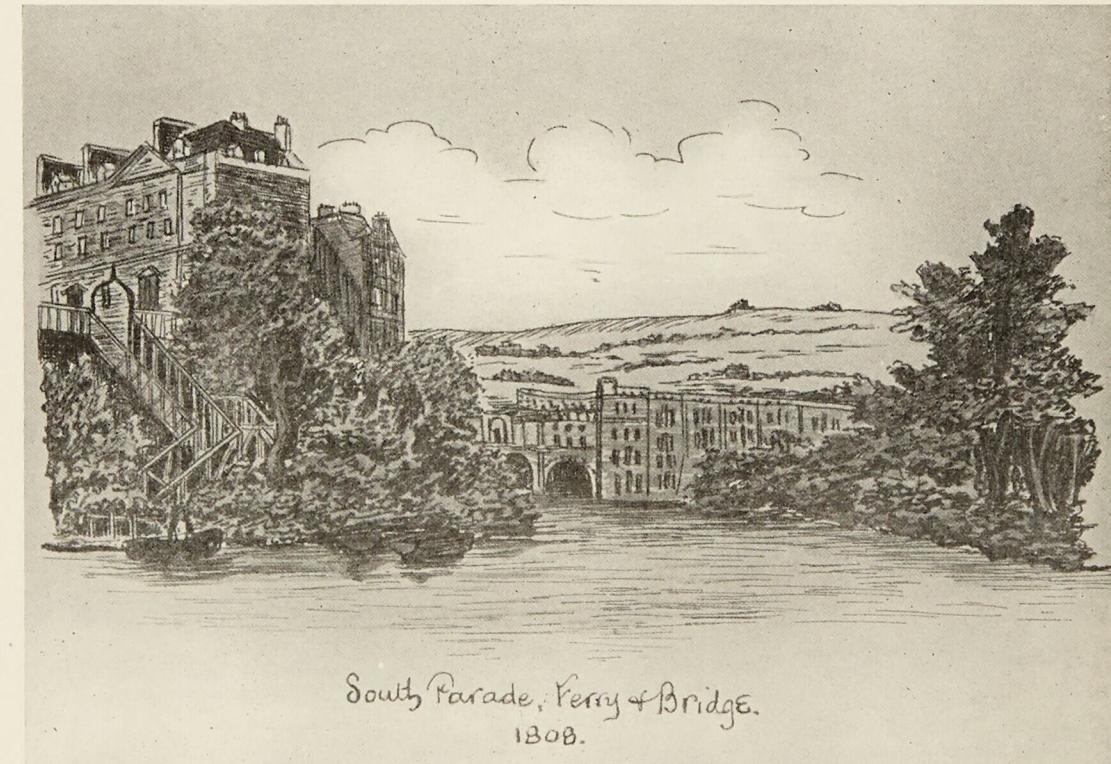


Illustration by F. C. Thomas.

Chorus Girl: They advertised for a chorus of 80.

Unsuccessful Applicant: Yes—and they looked it.

* * *

"How many of your girl friends are in on our little secret?"

"Six all told."

"They would."

Mrs. Gossip: I suppose you have plenty of room in your new house?

Visitor: Very little. Our kitchen and dining-room are so small that we have to use condensed milk.

* * *

Backer: 'Ere, your odds are shorter than anybody else's.

Small Bookmaker: Well, so are my legs.

were conveyed over the river to Spring Gardens, then a popular pleasure resort.

The road by the riverside is still called Spring Gardens Road.

There was another ferry further up the river just below the weir, and the sloping landing-place on the other side of the river can still be seen from Grand Parade.

Wedding Bells.

At Calne Parish Church, on August 20th, Mr. Herbert Britain, of No. 1 Despatch, was married to Miss J. Forbes. The bride was given away by her brother and wore a pale blue two-piece with navy blue halo hat and shoes, and carried an ivory Prayer Book. There were no bridesmaids. The honeymoon was spent at Minehead. The bridegroom's wedding present from the Subsidiary Staff was a dinner waggon.

At Lyneham Parish Chuch, on August 20th, Miss May Stickler was married to Mr. Samuel Gray, of Lyneham. The bride was given away by her father, and wore a gown of white satin and veil, with coronet of orange blossom, white shoes, and carried a shower bouquet of white carnations. The bridesmaids wore dresses of salmon pink crepe suede, with head-dresses of pink velvet flowers, silver shoes, and carried shower bouquets of pink carnations. Miss Stickler was over three years in the Retort Department, and was the recipient of a timepiece. Mr. Gray's wedding present from the Slaughter and Cold Storage Departments was a frameless mirror and two rugs.

At St. Mary's, Chittoe, on August 27th, Miss Ivy Bryant was married to Mr. George Collins, of Quemerdorf. The service was choral. The bride was given away by her father, and wore a gown of white satin, with wreath of orange blossom and veil, white satin shoes, and carried a sheaf of lilies. Eight bridesmaids were in attendance. They wore ankle-length dresses of pink satin trimmed with rosebuds, and wore head-dresses of silver leaves and rosebuds, and carried posies of pink and mauve sweet peas. The two smaller bridesmaids carried baskets of the same flowers. The bridesmaids also wore pink crystal necklaces, the gift of the bridegroom. A reception was held in the Schoolroom, where 100 guests sat down. Afterwards the bride left her flowers on her brother's grave. The honeymoon was spent in Weymouth, the bride travelling in a navy blue two-piece, with hat, gloves, and shoes to match. Miss Bryant was six years in the Kitchen, and was the recipient of a Lloyd loom chair and linen basket and numerous presents from her colleagues.

JOHN STRAIGHT SUMS UP (No. 9).

"I WANT TO SUCCEED."

No doubt! But at what? To want to be merely a "successful person" wouldn't even amuse you, would it? You want to make a success of your life, of your home, of your work.

To-day we will think about your work. There are some who think that success in work is no more than cute salesmanship, putting it over, kidding the other fellow to buy.

But we know that's silly, don't we? A man once boasted that he could sell wooden nutmegs to a chef. But there was no repeat order. And a sound business is built up on "good-will."

There are two parties concerned in every article sold—the maker and the salesman.

Everybody in a factory is a maker, everybody in a merchant's business is a salesman.

And each and every one of those in either business should be keenly interested in the thing made or sold.

If you are a maker you are keen to have your stuff the best there is. You're always thinking of ways to improve it.

Ninety-nine times out of a hundred nothing happens—except to you: you are making yourself fit to accept the chance when it comes.

If you are a salesman, study your goods. Know where and how they are made. Learn their virtues and equally their limitations.

Never lie to a customer. Say: "Our so-and-so does this, but not that."

One of the finest ads. of my youth was: "So-and-so's soap won't wash clothes."

Maker and salesman must study the customer.

A British firm that made fencing was asked for a kind with special stakes.

It replied: "We don't stock them." The order was filled by a German firm, which kept that customer's business.

"Shoddy" and "bluff" win cheap successes and dear bankruptcies.

"Loving-the-work" is sure of a modest competence and of the only true success—the knowledge that you've done a good job of work to-day and that you mean to do a better job of work to-morrow.

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We are glad to say that Mr. F. C. Robinson is safely over the serious operation which it was necessary for him to undergo. He is making steady progress, but it will be some little while before he is fit to return to duty.

We are also glad to say that Van Salesman F. Court is making excellent progress after his operation.

We congratulate Van Salesman and Mrs. D. Dolman on the birth of a daughter on August 31st.

We welcome Mr. John Irvine, of Ayr, who has joined the Sales Staff as assistant to Mr. A. S. Thornton, of Glasgow. Mr. J. A. Knott, who has previously been acting in this capacity, is taking over the Southport territory.

We welcome Mr. A. E. Snell, who has come to Calne from the Dunmow Factory, as a relief Salesman.

Relief-Salesman F. S. Patten is taking over Van 52, Croydon, on the appointment of Van-Salesman T. E. Hughes to assist the Van Sales Superintendent, Mr. C. H. Morgan.

Relief Salesman A. J. Bartram has been appointed to take over Staines Van, No. 57a.

We sympathise with Mr. S. Lorimer, of Dundee, in the death of his mother, and with Mr. W. Dobson Dodds, of Newcastle, in the death of his father.

On Wednesday, the 31st August, we received a visit from some 40 members of the staff of Messrs. Butt's Stores, of Bedminster, Bristol. This is the firm founded and presided over for so many years by Mr. Walter Butt, who died earlier in the month. Mr. Butt was well known to many of us at Calne in connection with his prominent position in the Grocers' Federation, and also his activities in connection with the London

Grocers' Exhibition and the Bristol Grocers' Exhibition. Mr. Butt was the president of the Federation in 1924, which was the year when C. & T. Harris (Calne), Ltd., acted as hosts on the memorable outing to the Cheddar Gorge and Weston-super-Mare, when some 500 delegates were conveyed by char-a-banc.

We are very busy with the preparations for the London Grocers' Exhibition, which takes place from the 17th to the 23rd September, at the Agricultural Hall, London. We hope to be able to give some account of the Exhibition before the closing date for going to Press.

We are also exhibiting at the following Exhibitions during the winter season:—North London Exhibition, Alexandra Palace, from October 12th to 29th. Women's Fair and Exhibition, Olympia, from November 2nd to 26th. Ideal Home Exhibition, Earl's Court, from April 11th to May 6th.

The following has been sent on to us by Van Salesman W. H. Boden, of Bournemouth:

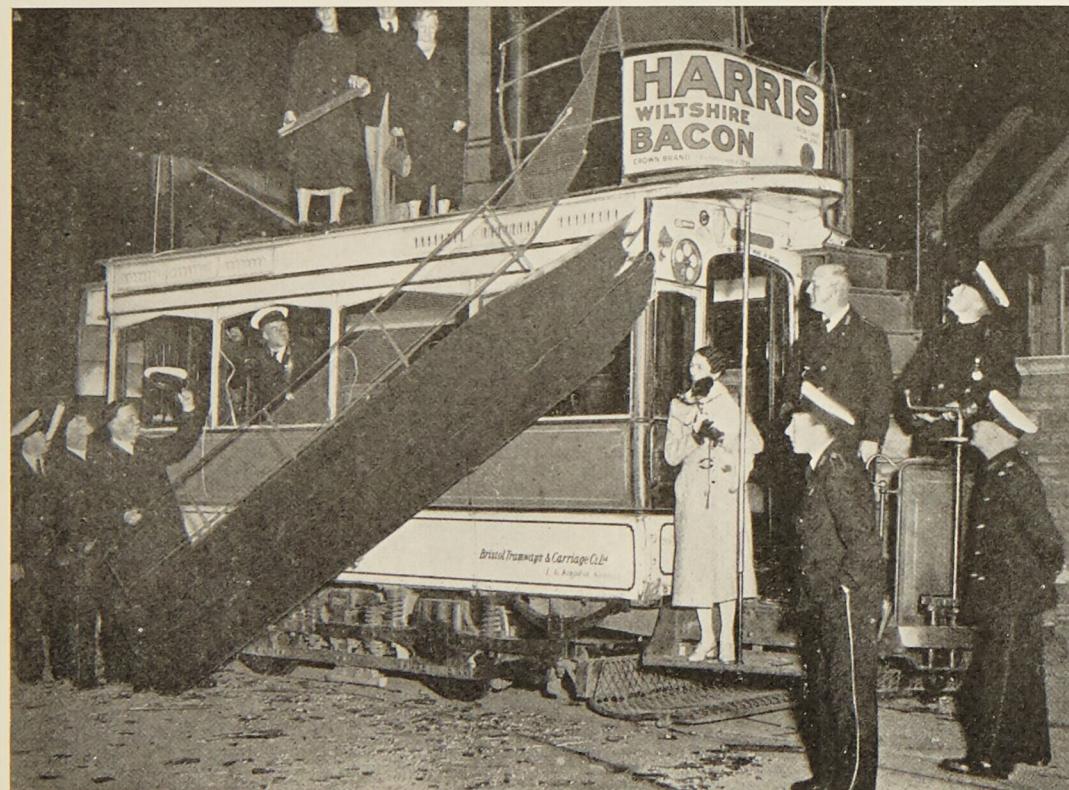
HELP YOURSELF.

Seeking two second-hand leaves for a rear spring, a motorist visited Trent's motor dump, at Poole, and was informed the cost would be 12s., but if the customer secured them himself from an old car on the dump he would be charged 7s. 6d. Working hard for nearly three hours, the motorist obtained the leaves himself; but on returning to his own car, parked near the dump, he was astounded to find another buyer had taken his (the first customer's) engine to pieces in an effort to secure the flywheel!

The advertising in the National Press of Harris Wiltshire Sausages will be in operation, commencing on the 6th and 7th October, for the fourth season in succession.

On Wednesday, 14th September, the annual meeting of the Northern Council of Grocers' Associations took place at Blackpool. The Firm acted as hosts to the delegates at an entertainment in the Tower Circus in the afternoon, followed by high tea in the Winter Gardens. Our Chief was in the chair, and made a wonderful speech, which was received with great satisfaction by all those present. From the various speeches made by the representatives of the delegates it was quite apparent that the afternoon's entertainment and the evening's function were both a very great success.

We are reproducing a photograph which appeared in the Bristol papers, showing the damage which was done on the last day that the trams were running on certain of the routes in Bristol. The high spirits of the crowd resulted in the complete wrecking of at least ten trams. A Harris enthusiast sent on one of the photographs with the following covering letter:—"I thought the



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enclosed cutting from the 'Western Daily Press' would interest you and prove to you at once that Harris Bacon stands the test and survives after all else has gone."

* * *

Mistress: You serve on the left and take the plates from the right.

New Maid: Why, ma'am, are you superstitious?

* * *

Doctor: You say you are bad tempered? I expect you know that science has discovered that your bad temper is caused by an ugly little microbe.

Patient: Speak more quietly, doctor, She's waiting in the next room for me.

* * *

Ticket-collector: Your ticket is for Liverpool, and this train is going to Penrith.

Pompous Dame: Well, can't you speak to the driver?"



Demonstrator's Page *Edited by Miss Fellows.*

Both Miss Pickford and myself had swimming lessons during our holiday at Lugano. The Viennese professor was a magnificent specimen of manhood. Although his English was limited, it was rather fascinating. He certainly inspired confidence.

After expressing a desire to master the breast-stroke, I was rather surprised to see Miss Pickford concentrating on floating and the back stroke. Of course, handsome young men like that are not to be seen everywhere!

We decided that we would continue with our swimming when we returned to England. At the first opportunity we arranged to go to a bathing pool together. After crawling into the icy cold water up to our waists, we put forth every argument against taking the plunge, and just crawled out again. If winter comes!

M.B.

Am I to understand that our "Fashion Expert" is deliberately withholding the latest hints from Paris until after the London Exhibitions?

PARIS,

July 25th.

I arrived in Paris just two days after the departure of our King and Queen, and now, a week afterwards, the Royal visit is still the chief topic of conversation. Everyone seems to be very thrilled with the visit and completely captivated by the Queen. It seems all Paris went *en fete*, and apparently could not do enough to express their delight and appreciation of the visit of the Souverains Anglais.

The Boulevards are a tastefully arranged mass of colour, flags, emblems, decorated

pillars and fountains. Most of the shops are dressed in our colours, and all contain either a photograph of the King and Queen or of the two Princesses. Even in the most obscure corners and streets in Montparnasse and Montmartre the shops have the same scheme of decoration.

Yesterday I visited the Palace at Versailles, and entered that most famous hall, the Galeries de Glaces (Hall of Mirrors). It was in this room, nearly a hundred yards in length and lavishly painted and gilded, that the Kings and Queens of France held all their ceremonies and court fetes. It was also in this hall a few days ago that a banquet was given to King George and Queen Elizabeth. "The room is just as it was at the banquet," said my French guide almost reverently. The gold chairs and tables and beautiful carpets were still in evidence, and the flowers and orange trees had not yet been removed. I could picture the brilliance of that Royal scene, the lovely dresses and priceless jewels, the colourful uniforms, and the powdered lackeys, and the reflections and shadows in the gilded mirrors. I turned to my guide and found him deep in thought, a far-away look in his eyes, "Just as it used to be," he murmured, as if he were picturing similar scenes with Marie Antoinette and with Louis, and he sighed for a dead monarchy.

For one day this famous, but forgotten, Palace came to life again, and added one more precious memory to its treasury.

There are many ways I could mention in which the Parisians gave evidence of their hospitality, loyalty, and personal affection to our Royal Family. They laid mosaic along the river where the King and Queen were to walk to the Royal launch. They had

fountains playing in the Seine in front of the Quai d'Orsay, where they were staying. Their hospitality was superb and their enthusiasm boundless.

Shall we give Monsieur Blum a similar reception when he comes to London in a few months time? I trust so, for it is up to us to repay this generous hospitality in kind. If I am in London at the time I shall be only too happy to add my "Vive la France," and to swell the welcome.

I. MASON.

A high-class departmental stores in one of our famous Spas recently made the mistake of holding a demonstration of cheap perfume, with the customary inducement of a larger profit. This type of demonstration is commonly known as a "racket" in the trade. The lady demonstrator in charge began to spray the scent over all and sundry as they went by and landed a goodly amount on the coat of an elderly peer of the realm, Lord _____. His lordship showed his annoyance and said, crossly: "Don't do that!" "Oh, come on grandad," said the demonstrator, "be a sport!"

The demonstration was closed ten minutes later. Nuff said!

J.P.

Is it true we are to have a series of short articles on "Fashions, and How to Wear Them," by a writer using the *nom de plume* of "Mysterious"? I have heard the lady in question has first-hand information straight from Paris, and has recently spent some time there under the pretext of a holiday. Hartnell and Molyneux we know! "Mysterious"—we welcome you.

J.P.

HEARD ON HOLIDAY.

"Parley vous Francais, Mam'selle?"
"Oui, but not for long."

* * *

The only English word they seem to know here is "supplement."

* * *

Now I know why so many people avoid these "Palm" Hotels.

M.B.

I spent my holiday touring in Scotland, pitching a tent every night wherever we wished. In parts of the Highlands we

travelled all day in solitary splendour, and yet one night, as I was prospecting for a suitable site, I found a fine grassy plot by a stream, and in the middle of the plot was an empty tin of Harris' chicken, ham, and tongue pate! I was so glad I hadn't to sell it to anyone.

M.L.W.

No doubt many of you at some time or other have had a long wait for your train connection, to take you to your journey's end. It happened to be my lot this week-end. Just as my train steamed into the station my connection went out. I had three hours to wait for the next one. After a refreshing cup of tea I went back to the station, and was amazed how quickly the time passed. There were people coming and going the whole time. It was most interesting watching friends being greeted and others saying farewell; and seeing all the various expressions on the folks faces.

What energy the porters have! They were all dashing to and fro, making the most of the holiday rush for that little extra tip. As I sat watching them I wondered whether they ever had a kind word from any of their "heads," the same as we do?

Last week was my first down South, after being three months in Scotland, and I was paid a visit by Miss Fellows. It does help when we have personal contact with Head Office, and makes us feel as though we belong.

I think I had better end or my pen will be running away with me; also, space must be left for others.

M.A.G.R.

AUTUMN FASHIONS AND HOW TO WEAR THEM.

(By M.)

PARIS,
August 10th.

In presenting to you this series of articles I will endeavour to give you some fresh ideas and valuable hints on autumn and winter ensembles.

Feminity is the keynote for both day and evening wear, and we seem to have dipped into the two periods—the eighteen-sixties and the nineteen-hundreds for our becoming and amusing styles.

To suit these new styles we must scrape our hair to the top of our head in that ready-

for-the-bath way, called the Edwardian coiffure. Happily, there is still another style, much easier to manage, that can be worn during the day and combed up into the Edwardian style for the evening. This is the Mozart. The hair is set into curls, or rolls, on top of the head, and the rest falls softly down, to be tied with a black ribbon at the nape of the neck.

Just a few words about the newest colours and fabrics. Stripes, checks, and plaids will be news this season, and tartan woollens even appear by night. Generally speaking textures are much smoother, but cloque fabrics will definitely be revived. Important colours are mauves and petunias, elephant grey, deep fruit-juice red, sulphur yellow, wine red, and bright carbon blue. Black tulip is also a very exciting colour and greatly favoured by the Duchess of Kent. Stockings are darker and sheen and shoes are louder.

There are two primary daytime silhouettes. Bunchy, full skirts have prim, tight jackets. Tight skirts have loose, box jackets, with the waists emphasised, probably with a wide contrasting corsette waistband.

Two important coat styles stand out in my mind. First, the full-length box coat, with high-buttoned neck hanging straight from the shoulders. Raglan or Dolman sleeves, padded up to give a square shoulder line, are worn with this type of coat, not forgetting its full fur pockets, which break its straight fullness. Now the coat for more formal occasions and for town wear. It is similar to the summer redingote, with its snug waist, flat-pleated bodice, and a skirt which swings out into knife pleats.

A special point for you to remember is that all the newest dresses and coats have sleeves of either leg o' mutton, Dolman, or like huge balloons, wide as any Bishop's sleeve.

The latest suits have a lower hip line, high necks, and lapels, and have trimmings of astrakhan, braid, or cord. The length will be about the same—14ins. or 15ins. from the ground. Muffs will be very chic and of every shape, and made in every known fur. The newest furs seen in the Rue de la Paix are silver fox, skunk, kolinsky, and lynx—all very smart indeed.

Hats are high, tiny, and tilted forward; most of them leave the back of the head uncovered to show the new hair line. These

tiny hats may take the shape of a Homberg, top hat, tricorne, or a bonnet tied under the chin. All are worn with veils, swathed with ribbon, or trimmed with feathers.

In conclusion, I stress once more that we must be feminine this season. We may carry a reticule, wear a chatelaine, bedeck ourselves with ribbons, laces, veils, and flowers, and even don high buttoned boots and a crinoline for evening. A perfect feminine achievement. Imagine a velvet suit with a tight jacket and a flaring skirt, an upswept coiffure, with a tiny hat feathered and veiled, worn at a provocative angle. A huge muff with a bow of ribbon or a bunch of violets pinned to its furry surface. Such is the picture of the new and interesting woman of 1938-9.

* * *

My first experience of Lancashire dialect was in a shop at Stockport.

A customer, thinking me to be an assistant, asked me for $\frac{1}{2}$ doz. dough cakes.

Trying to be helpful I went to get them, but the shop didn't sell dough cakes.

On asking the customer again, they found she wanted six duck eggs!

M.E.S.

* * *

LADIES' HOCKEY CLUB.

The annual general meeting was held on September 15th, the Chairman of the Club presiding.

The Hon. Secretary (Miss Margaret Angell) had the pleasure of submitting a most satisfactory annual report and statement of accounts. The former mentioned that of 32 matches on the programme last season 14 were won and 11 lost (7 were scratched); goals scored were 70 each for and against. A very satisfactory balance of just over £5 in hand was also recorded.

The following Officers and Committee were elected for the coming season:—Chairman, Mr. R. B. Swaffield; hon. secretary and treasurer, Miss M. Angell; captain, Miss K. Angell; vice-captain, Miss M. Cleverley; committee, Miss Mollie Angell, Miss G. Barton, Miss M. Giddings, Miss F. Henly, Miss M. Jefferies, Miss C. McRae, and Miss P. Rubery.

It was decided to organise a whist drive and dance at an early date.



1st XI.

v. OLD COLSTONIANS.

The all-day match with the Old Colstonians on August Bank-holiday always proves a pleasing feature in our season's cricket, and much looked forward to. This year the pleasure was increased by the inclusion in our team of F. Flay and D. Dolman, who were on holiday in Calne. The visitors in batting first, made 87, to which we replied with 206. In the second innings the Old Colstonians again made 87; thus we won by an innings and 32 runs. Time permitted us to have a second knock, in which we made 170 for six wickets. Bowling honours were obtained by F. Flay five wickets for 39, R. Parkhouse four for 4, E. Witchell two for 2, B. King two for 2, R. Swaffield two for 14, R. Goddard two for 25, K. Haines one for 8, R. B. Swaffield one for 15. Successful with the bat were (1st innings) R. Parkhouse 59, E. Witchell 31, F. Flay 23, R. Goddard 21, W. King 18, D. Horner 10, and in the second innings—D. Dolman 95 (which included a six and 12 fours), R. Swaffield 57, and K. Haines 15. Catches were made by R. Swaffield (2), D. Dolman, R. Parkhouse, I. J. Taylor, F. Flay, and G. King.

On August 6th we received Marlborough College Staff at Lickhill, and lost by 53 runs. Batting first, we made 125, mainly contributed by J. Bromham 40, E. Witchell 17, P. Carter 14, and R. Stevens 12. The stumbling block to any success we might have hoped was S. Milsom 58, and the College professional—S. Brown, 46 not out. Brown also obtained eight wickets for 49 runs. We tried eight bowlers, of whom five were successful, viz.: B. Gough three for 32, K.

Haines two for 16, A. Sutton two for 24, R. Swaffield one for 21, and R. Stevens one for 29. P. Carter effected the only catch.

Another evening match with the Calne Town Club was played on August 11th. Batting first, we compiled the score of 91, and as Calne only made 70, we thus won by 21 runs. Of our 91, 77 were made by three players—R. Swaffield 30, R. Goddard 28, and K. Haines 19. R. Goddard was in fine form with the ball, obtaining seven wickets for 20. B. Gough obtained one for 13, and the other wicket was a run out.

On August 17th and 18th we played an evening match with the Yatesbury Flying School, and secured a win by 32 runs. R. Swaffield 64, K. Haines 33, and R. Stevens 14 were our stalwarts with the bat, and the bowlers were R. Stevens five for 13, R. Swaffield two for 12, A. Sutton two for 23, and R. Goddard one for 33. Haines (2), Swaffield, and Bewley brought off catches.

We defeated G.W.R., Swindon, when the return match was played at Swindon, on August 20th, by the narrow margin of 10 runs. We owe much to P. Carter, who going in eighth man, made 31 not out. E. Witchell who followed him in, collected 20, and the last three wickets more than doubled the score. Earlier in the innings R. Stevens made a useful 20, and C. Edwards, who went in last, contributed 10. Not resting on his laurels as a batsman, P. Carter came in the picture again as a bowler, and collected five wickets for 28. Other bowlers were M. Bull two for 8, R. Swaffield one for 14, and R. Stevens one for 18. Deftness in catching was shown by Haines, Carter, E. Witchell, and M. Bull.

Again we fell to the Marlborough College Staff, when we visited them on



CHIPPENHAM.

Edited by W. H. WESTON.

FACTORY OUTING.

Once again, through the kindness of Mr. J. F. Bodinnar, who allowed all employees the morning off, the Works Council were able to arrange a most enjoyable outing for their colleagues.

By way of change and, for the first time during the history of these annual outings, the journey was made by motor charabanc, and on Saturday, September 3rd, a party of about 50 left Chippenham and proceeded to Southsea, the route being through the ancient college town of Marlborough, then through the beautiful woodland stretches of Savernake Forest, arriving at Winchester, where a halt was made in this delightful cathedral city of Hampshire. Leaving Winchester behind, Southsea was reached about 12.30, and the party broke up into sections, each pursuing their different means of enjoyment.

A fair number of football fans took the opportunity of seeing Portsmouth beat Bolton Wanderers by two goals to one, others went over to the Isle of Wight, while others, not wishing for such a long sea voyage, were content with a motor-boat trip round the harbour.

Anyhow, there was no doubt, from the expression on the faces of all, when they assembled at seven o'clock for the homeward journey, that a most enjoyable day had been spent, and this had been made possible by the fine weather that had favoured them.

Returning through Ringwood and Salisbury, where a short stop was made for refreshments, all arrived back at Chippenham perfectly satisfied.

This account would not be complete without extending the grateful thanks of all concerned to our chief for his thoughtfulness, and to Mr. W. V. Long and Mr. G. Hazell for making the necessary arrangements.

Several of the staff who felt it impossible to undertake the journey by road went to Weston-super-Mare by train, and we are given to understand that these also had a most enjoyable time.

August 27th. Our total of 113 was knocked off at the cost of only four wickets. S. Brown, the professional, again shone both with bat and ball, 72 was his batting contribution. One hundred and four of our runs were made by four players—R. Swaffield 38, K. Haines 35, R. Stevens 21, and J. Bromham 10. The four wickets obtained were by I. J. Taylor three for 32, R. Stevens one for 33. J. Bromham had a catch behind the wicket.

Garrards gave us another scalp on September 3rd, at Swindon; 163 was our total—K. Haines 74, P. Carter 15, and C. Rose not out 11; and in reply to this Garrards only made 84. I. J. Taylor five wickets for 33, B. Gough one for 7, F. I. Nash one for 15, and P. Carter one for 16, somewhat easily disposed of our opponents, with the help of catches by Haines and Gough.

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL CRICKET.

This competition was inaugurated in 1930, and it has been mentioned several times during the past two or three years that it would make it very much more interesting if a cup was available for presentation to the winning Department each year.

We are now in a position to state that our President has agreed to present one for annual competition, showing once again his keen interest in all H.W.A. matters, and the Secretaries, on behalf of the Cricket Section and all those interested, wish to thank him for his kindness.

All previous winners will be inscribed on the cup, and the reading will therefore be as follows:—

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL CRICKET CUP COMPETITION.

Presented by the President,
J. F. BODINNAR, Esq., J.P.,
for Annual Competition.

WINNERS.

- 1930—Office.
- 1931—Maintenance.
- 1932—Warehouse, &c.
- 1933—Retort, &c.
- 1934—Retort, &c.
- 1935—Office.
- 1936—Slaughter.
- 1937—Maintenance.
- 1938—Office.

CRICKET.

WILTSHIRE BACON CO. v. NESTLES.

Through the kindness of the "Five Alls" Sports Club we were able to meet our friends at Nestles on Friday, 5th August, 1938.

This was our first attempt at cricket this season and, naturally, we were a little pessimistic as to the result. Although we lost by a considerable margin a most enjoyable evening was forthcoming.

Scores :—Wiltshire Bacon Co., 48; Nestles, 72.

W.H.W.

WILTSHIRE BACON CO. v. LOWDEN.

On 16th August, at the second attempt (owing to our English climate), our cricketers had the pleasure of playing Lowden St. Peters.

We won the toss and elected to bat, but our opponents soon found our weaknesses and our first three batsmen were soon back in the pavilion. Williams and Heath raised our hopes for a while, but we were finally all out for the rather inglorious total of 37.

When Lowden went in to bat we quite expected these regular cricketers to take some liberties with our bowling, but so heartily did our opening bowlers (Woodley and Yeates) attack that their batsmen were returning to the pavilion quite regularly, and had some of their chances been accepted by our fielders, I quite think I should have a far different result to record.

As it was, however, their innings closed at 69, and of this total 41 was contributed by Escott, who was twice missed in the field. Scores :—

WILTSHIRE BACON CO.	
Weaver, J., b Roberts	3
Clifford, G., b Escott	3
Simpkins, R., c and b Roberts	0
Heath, P., b Roberts	6
Williams, T., c Roberts, b Webb	7
Timberlake, H., b Roberts	0
Helps, C., not out	2
Tucker, E., b Escott	0
Yeates, E. C., b Roberts	4
Woodley, D., b Roberts	2
Fortune, A., c Shinner, b Roberts	5
Extras	5
	—
LOWDEN	69 (for eight wickets).
	37

PARTNER DART TOURNAMENT.

Darts continue to retain the popularity that has been forthcoming from the members of the Welfare Association during the past months, and with a view to fostering and increasing the interest that has been shown, the Committee organised a Partner Tournament, which was received with enthusiasm by our "dart fans."

The preliminary rounds proved interesting, but there is no doubt that the semi-final and final rounds produced some excellent throwing, and, in fact, there was little difference between the respective pairs. Anyhow, the final reckoning produced the following winners :—1st, Mr. E. C. Helps and Mr. D. Woodley; 2nd, Mr. A. G. Clifford and Mr. R. Simkins.

Several years ago an Inter-Factory Darts Competition by post was organised. With the interest that is now shown in darts is it possible to revive this competition between the various Branches?

ANNUAL FLOWER SHOW AND SPORTS.

Many of us at Chippenham were in the fortunate position of being able to accept our Chief's invitation, to visit Calne on the occasion of the Annual Flower Show and Sports, when we were once again received in a kind and cordial way, which is characteristic of the name of Harris.

Chippenham endeavoured to enter fully into the many activities provided for our pleasure, and also had a fair proportion of entries in the sports and other sections. Although we did not return with quite so many spoils as in previous years, our members must be congratulated on their efforts.

In particular we must mention G. Warne, who, in spite of his handicap in several events, was able to obtain no less than eight awards. Mr. A. Lem also proved successful in the Fur and Feather Section, which is proving to be one of the most interesting Sections of the Show. We desire to express our thanks to Mr. Bodinnar for making it possible for us to be entertained to the luncheon, and also to the Welfare Association and Flower Show Committee for their efforts in providing such an enjoyable afternoon and evening.

W.H.W.

DUNMOW.

Edited by MISS B. BROOKS.

During August we received a visit from our very good friend, Mr. O. J. Sheppard, who is now at Redruth. Mr. Sheppard spent several hours at the Factory, and we were pleased to see him looking so well, and to know that he is very happy in his new surroundings.

We are glad that Mr. Tom Archer is back at work after his long spell away, but we are very sorry that Mr. W. G. Spurgeon has had a recurrence of his old complaint which has necessitated his absence from work for the past few weeks. We hope that he will soon recover.

Some more congratulations are due this month :—To Mr. and Mrs. J. Cloughley, to whom a daughter was born in August. Also to Mr. J. Coughlan, who was recently married.

Six of us went to Calne this year, for the Flower Show and Sports, and spent a thoroughly enjoyable day. We left Dunmow early in the morning and returned the same day.

We thought that the Vegetable Show was a remarkable one for the season, and we are quite sure that our own district could not have made a respectable exhibition, once having seen the local Calne exhibits. We cannot say this regarding the flowers, though, because some of us this year have some remarkably good specimens, especially roses. But we did think that the wild flowers made a very good show.

We notice from the published awards that no-one from Dunmow was successful in winning a prize of any sort. Next year we hope to send a good number of entries, and put Dunmow on the map in this respect.

We were glad to meet some old friends, and the many acquaintances, and we were particularly pleased, for the sake of all, that the weather was so ideal for the occasion.

The Calne folk are certainly very good hosts on such occasions. We were sorry that Mr. Bodinnar was not there, however, but we hope that the holiday that he very wisely took benefited him to the full. We

were glad to meet Mr. Redman, who deputised as host in his usual correct and satisfying manner.

INDUSTRY, DEVOTION, COURAGE.

This year two swallows built their nest in the roof over our loading stage. The construction of that little home is itself a wonder of patient and marvellous industry.

In due course three tiny blue and white heads could be seen peeping over the rim of the nest, and the two parent birds were busy scouring the neighbouring air for insects to feed the hungry little beaks, ever open to receive.

Now we also have a cat—several, in fact—but this particular one is a sociable soul, who at times sits outside the men's messroom, attracted, doubtless, by the tit-bits from lunch bags. Apparently, however, he was in too close proximity to Mr. and Mrs. Swallow's fledglings for their complete peace of mind, for whilst one of the parents stood guard over the nest the other made repeated dives on the cat, at times skimming the top of its head within an inch of touching it, and screaming in anger at puss, who sat it out as unperturbed as only a member of the feline tribe can. The spectacle of that small bundle of feathers facing annihilation at every swoop was, nevertheless, a splendid example of sublime, if unavailing, courage.

RAMBLER.

OUR MONTHLY HOWL.

Queen Elizabeth was thin and pale, but she was a stout Protestant.

* * *

Lady : How much would you charge to alter the shape of my nose?

Plastic Surgeon : £50, madam.

Lady : Isn't there some way of doing it that would be less expensive?

Surgeon (sarcastically) : Well, madam, you could try walking into a telegraph pole.

* * *

Sam : Yes, I took your advice and told my wife straight out that she couldnt henpeck me any more.

"Splendid!" said the friend. "Now you can hold your head up."

Sam : Yes, but its still pretty sore and bruised.

EASTLEIGH.

Edited by L. S. JONES.

The long-awaited-for August 13th has eventually arrived—the day of our trip to Calne, to join with Calne and the outside Factories in making the annual Flower Show and luncheon, &c., another great and grand re-union of the "House of Harris."

The day has dawned bright and sunny, so everyone is in the best of spirits right from the start. Everyone has arrived punctually, and after duly fixing the Eastleigh crest (the word Eastleigh, surmounted by a pig) to the front of the coach, a good start is made at eight o'clock. Interest is aroused right from the start, as our friend "Chummy," ever on the look out for a bit of fun and sport, has thoughtfully started the "penny on the wheel" lucky number. We ride through Winchester and Andover—accompanied by snatches of the latest songs, and a stop is made about seven miles from Marlborough for stretching of limbs. We find that we have to move the bus a few yards as the wheel has stopped between two numbers—number 20 eventually takes the "kitty." We were delayed a little before moving off again. Fred has lost a "Bob"—all hands are on deck to look for same; but without success—and after comments such as: "What's a Bob to-day," &c., it is decided to leave it for the local road sweeper. We journey on through Marlborough and the lovely Wiltshire scenery, interest being shown in the White Horse cut out on the Downs and various other items of interest; eventually arriving in Calne to the lusty strains of "Here we are again" (again led by "Chummy"), right on time, at 10.15. We are met at the gates of the Factory by a charming young lady who, although still on her "home ground," is as merry and bright and as full of the spirit of the occasion as any of the Eastleighans; and to the echoes of "Good morning; how are you?" "Glad to see you again," we are conducted via the lift to a nice quiet corner on the top floor, where the Committee responsible has again shown its efficiency in providing refreshments, both liquid and solid, which are greatly appreciated after our 60-mile drive. Whilst partaking of the above we are introduced to Miss Rose and Mr.

Randolph Stanley, who, we are informed, are going to show us round the Factory.

We spend a very enjoyable and educational hour and half touring the Factory, very ably conducted by Miss Rose and Mr. Stanley. Some of the male members of the contingent appear to have lost their way in "No-man's-land." Randolph has quite a job to get them safely through, so that we can go on to the Slaughter House. Well, here we are all present and correct at the killing department, where our foreman (Ervine Angell) comes to the fore and assumes more or less command. He seems very much at home now, although for the last hour we have continually lost him, finding him behind packing cases and various machines renewing old acquaintances. We see everything of interest in the Slaughter House, including a practical demonstration of how a sow should be killed; but there is a thing we still want to know: "Why did the sow fall?" Even Ervine can't give a satisfactory explanation of this. 'Tis one of the Calne methods that we have yet to learn at Eastleigh. Having finished the Slaughter House, we are again taken over by Randolph, who conducts us to the "Con." Club, where we are made extremely welcome and treated exactly as members, which is a grand gesture on the part of the Club Committee. The whole Club is thrown open to us, and we play snooker, darts, and last, but by no means least, skittles. A skittle match is arranged, and here again our Foreman takes over M.C., and after a demonstration by him as to how the game *should* be played, he leads his team to victory, narrowly defeating a team skippered by F. Martin; and so back to the Factory for lunch—and what a lunch! Here again the Welfare Committee has excelled. Grace is said by Mr. Redman, and everyone sets to with a right good will to do justice to the appetising fare provided. We are wondering if one of our members on the end of the table will start "cock-a-dooing" or cackling by the time he finishes devouring chicken. After this excellent repast, we settle down to hear a few words from Mr. Redman and members of the outside Factory Staffs! We are naturally disappointed that Mr. Bodinnar is not with us, but agree whole-heartedly with Mr. Redman and everyone present that he thoroughly deserves a break from his continual hard work, and we are pleased to think that he is able to get out of harness if

only for a short while, and trust that both he and Mrs. Bodinnar have a pleasant vacation. We think the telegram to him a very kind thought, and thoroughly endorse everything Mr. Redman wrote. We are sorry to hear that two or three of the Factories could not be represented, but at least Totnes has a plausible excuse (too busy), but think that we could have used the same one at Eastleigh had not everyone set to with a right good will during the previous week and got everything done, even if it did entail losing a few hours sleep and using a lamp to go to work, it is well worth while.

After listening to the short speeches from the various Factory representatives, and sympathising with London on not being able to achieve their "certain victory," and voting a most sincere vote of thanks to Mr. Petherick and his Committee and the staff of helpers at the lunch, we go up to the Sports Ground. I should like here to say of the aforementioned Committee and helpers that Eastleigh would like them to accept their thanks. So we say again, simply but wholeheartedly, "Thanks very much for everything."

Well, here we are at the sports field, where we are confident of taking back a few prizes. Well, we did! Below is a list of the "bag," but first to commend Mr. G. H. Taylor on his fine performance in winning the Silver Medallist 100 yards handicap; it took a lot of talking and pushing to get him on to the track, but once there nothing could stop him—jacket off and away—a fine example to his staff. Well done, Mr. Taylor! Fred Gallop and Fred Martin both deserve mention for their work in connection with the tug-of-war and relay teams, and again Fred Martin for his grand efforts in the various contests—he certainly showed the young bloods. Well done, the "old 'un," better luck next year. Whilst on the subject of sports, we should like to congratulate Kidlington on their fine tug-of-war team, and hope our fellows model themselves on your lines in readiness for next year. Here is a list of prizes taken by Staff from Eastleigh:—

Throwing the cricket ball—1st, W. Collins. Sack race—3rd, W. Collins. Silver Medallist handicap—1st, G. H. Taylor. One hundred yards handicap—3rd, F. Richardson. One hundred and twenty yards hurdles—2nd, F. Martin. Tug-of-war—Runners-up. Inter-Factory relay—2nd, F.

Richardson, R. Jannaway, E. Merritt, and W. Christopher. Dribbling the football—3rd, A. Ridge. (Were the Selection Committee watching?)

Well, after a pleasant afternoon and evening at the Sports Field we are all saying good-bye to friends for another year, and so to the coach and the journey back. 'Tis now 8.20 p.m.; we are *only* 40 minutes late in leaving. We make our first stop at the "Bell Inn," somewhere between Calne and Devizes. Here we again lose our Foreman, and actually start on again without him; was it an accident or design? Was he homesick and purposely missed the coach, intending to return to Calne, or was it just an accident? Who knows. Getting going once more we speed through Devizes, Shrewton, and Salisbury, and make a final stop at the Three Crowns at Whaddon, where everyone appears to be hungry again, and after bread and cheese and other refreshment we start on the final stretch through Totton and Southampton; during the course of which several fine speeches were heard, our untiring "Chummy" again acting as M.C. 'Tis a pity our friend and Foreman was "lost for words"; never mind, perhaps he will say a few words when he gets his teeth in again; and so to Eastleigh and the Factory, where everyone voted that we had spent a most enjoyable time, although we were terribly tired; and here's to the next time.

P.S.—Have the two Eastleigh Fishermen caught anything yet?

A. F. JANNAWAY.

Our last cricket match was played against Upham Cricket Club, at Fleming Park. As our previous game had been spoiled by rain we were quite looking forward to this return match. Our captain lost the toss and our opponents took first knock. Good bowling by A. Jannaway and good fielding helped to get them out for 104 runs, of which J. Fudge made 49. We were quite hopeful of getting this total, especially after our show against the stronger Eastleigh Nalgo XI. E. Stone and L. Toogood opened the batting, but misfortune soon befell us, Leslie being out for a "duck" and our captain only making 12. However, good batting by A. Jannaway, who scored 29, helped the score along, and our total closed at 80. Although we lost by 24 runs we gave our opponents a good sporting game,

and we look forward to some more matches next season. Whilst on the subject of this game, mention must be made of the catch by which F. Beckett, our popular secretary, dismissed J. Fudge, of Upham. The batsman hit a ball from A. Jannaway high towards the square leg boundary. Beckett was fielding at fine leg and had to run a considerable distance before holding the ball as it was crossing the line for six. Mention also must be made of Mr. Taylor for turning out for us in this game; he scored four runs, and his presence was much appreciated by the rest of the side. Our chief scorers were A. Jannaway 29, E. Stone 12, F. Martin 12 (three fours), and W. Jannaway 11 not out. A. Jannaway also took seven wickets.

Now the cricket season has finished we, at Eastleigh, are all looking forward to the football season, and there is a great spirit of optimism in our camp. As reported previously in these notes, we are entering in the Winchester and District League, and have a fixture list of 27 matches. Our Welfare Committee have seen their way clear to supply the team with new colours, and if the team play as well as they look in their black and white quartered shirts and black and white socks, they should have no difficulty in winning the League. We have the assistance of all last year's players and several new ones as well, and see no reason why we should not do better than last season.

The season has opened well for us in any case, for on August 27th we played Eastleigh Juniors on our own ground, and comfortably beat them by 4 goals to 1. F. Richardson, our leading scorer last year, has apparently not lost his shooting boots for he scored all four goals in this clean, sporting game. Our spectators also have not neglected us, and we have a good crowd coming to our next match, on September 3rd, v. Twyford. Anyway, here's hoping the black-and-white's "set 'em alight," and also show the joker who wrote an article in the Magazine some time back about playing on the green in front of the Office, that we can play football as it should be played.

We seem to have plenty to write about our sporting activities at Eastleigh, for on October 7th we are running a big dance at the Eastleigh Town Hall, in aid of our Sports Section. Charles Poland's augmented Orchestra, from Southampton, has been

September 29th, 1938.

Since I wrote my article much has happened and I suppose we have to realise that we have been on the brink of war. At this moment Mr Chamberlain is on his way to Munich to meet Hitler, Mussolini and Daladier in a last hour attempt to ensure Peace. May we reverently hope that the Prince of Peace may be in their midst.

J.F.B.

engaged, and dancing will be from eight till one a.m. The tickets are 1/6 each, so if anybody from Calne or any Branches would like to come down and see us, don't miss this opportunity.

The games have also commenced with the usual winter enthusiasm in our Welfare Hut, and by the time these notes are in print our annual Billiards, Snooker, Table Tennis, and Darts Tournaments will have commenced; and also the series of games for the Cup kindly presented by Mr. Bodinnar.

To some of our readers who may think that our time seems to be taken up with sport at Eastleigh, we should like to add that for the past six or seven weeks we have been very busy indeed, and our killings have been well up to, if not more than, our average. However, as both work and play at Eastleigh are, we know, done with the best of attention, we have little or no fear of the consequences.

Before we close the notes we should like to make a great hearted appeal to our members, and others, about our Dance at the Town Hall. Our Committee has gone to great expense to ensure this being a happy evening, so please roll up and bring your friends in their hundreds.

E.A.S.

We are pleased to welcome another contributor to our Magazine Notes this month, and we take this opportunity to invite all our staff to give us notes of interest from time to time. We have a big space to fill each month, and we know you will support your "Mag." to the full.

HIGHBRIDGE.

Edited by C. B. SHIER.

We very deeply regret to report that another of our old stalwarts has passed away in the person of William Henry Gunningham.

It was only on the 7th July last that he retired from the service of the Company, after a period of continuous, unbroken service amounting to 28 years; the occasion of his retirement being marked by the presentation of a clock from his colleagues and the members of the Office and Creamery Staffs.

He leaves behind him a widow and a married daughter, to whom our heartfelt sympathy is extended in their sad bereavement.

A.G.K.

TIDWORTH TATTOO.

August 6th was the day chosen for our trip to Tidworth to see the famous Tattoo.

After picking up at various points we eventually left Highbridge at 2.30 p.m., with a party of 25, and our first excitement occurred just outside the town, on the main Bristol road. It was a motor accident, in which three cars were involved, but, there being no serious injuries, we continued our journey through the well-known Cheddar Valley to the Cathedral City of Wells, then onward to Shepton Mallet and Frome, where we all enjoyed a very excellent tea.

We resumed our journey at 5.15, our way being through the beautiful estate of the Marquis of Bath. We called a short halt at Shear Water, and thence to Warminster, where we took a look around the town.

At seven o'clock we joined the ever-growing stream of traffic heading for the Tattoo, past the world-famous Stonehenge, then through to Amesbury, our last stop, for liquid refreshment. We arrived at Tidworth just after nine o'clock, in good time to find our seats and to join in the community singing. The Tattoo exceeded our expectations. The modern circus and the scene from Toy Town were quite fresh ideas, while the ever-popular massed bands and the physical training display by the recruits of the Royal Air Force were the outstanding

events of this year's Tattoo, which finished with the grand finale with all the actors in the arena, their costumes and the lighting effects making a brilliant display. As the troops were dispersing we made our way to the coach, and we were homeward bound at 12.15. Our songsters being very tired, we were a quiet party until we reached Leal's Corner, where we stopped at an all-night cafe for tea or coffee and sandwiches. After this we resumed our journey, arriving home in the early hours of Sunday morning, tired but happy, after a very enjoyable day.

H.D.S.

VISIT TO CALNE.

Some 32 of us left Highbridge about eight o'clock on Saturday morning, the 13th August, by road en route for the annual gathering of the clan of the House of Harris (Calne) Ltd. The morning was bright, and it looked as if the weather was going to be kind to us on this occasion, and our surmise proved right.

We made a short stay at Box for a cup of tea at 9.45, which was very welcome, as there was a little bite in the air, and as we had all breakfasted earlier than usual, it was all the more appreciated.

We arrived at Calne at about 10.45, being welcomed on arrival by Miss Fellows, who kindly looked after our needs with light refreshments, for which we were very grateful, and extend our gracious thanks to the lady.

We appreciated the kindness of our Directors in allowing us to look over the modern and up-to-date Factories. One is always seeing something fresh, or some new idea, which shows that the powers that be are keen to keep pace with the times.

At one p.m. we were invited to lunch, by the generosity and kindness of our President, where some 250 of us gathered round the festive board to do justice to the good things provided. Here we must thank our President very much for his kindness, and also all those who ministered to our needs on this occasion. We are indeed grateful to them.

We were all very sorry that our President was not with us on this day, as he had gone away on holiday or, we should rather say, "hard-earned rest," after the strenuous time he had put in in helping to bring to a successful issue the amended Pig and Bacon Schemes.

We sincerely hope that he has benefited by the much-needed rest and change.

Mr. R. P. Redman deputised for him in the chair, and we must applaud him for the able manner in which the duties devolved upon him were carried out, especially as everyone was expecting to hear our President speak, as he usually does on these occasions. The party, however, rallied round him and helped things to go along swimmingly. The reports from different Branches, and the summing up by our Chairman, were very much enjoyed, although one did miss the personality of our President's presence amongst us.

After lunch we all adjourned to the Sports Ground to partake in the usual round of side shows, &c., but were sorry to note that the attendance was not so numerous as in previous years. It is a pity that at any time enthusiasm is lacking as it shows a want of gratitude on the part of those who stay away (especially local), as the same amount of work has to be put in by those responsible for the ultimate success of these shows, whether there is a good attendance or not, and often hours of their own leisure given up generously for the entertaining of others.

We left Calne en route for our return journey home at 7.30 p.m., and made a stop at Bath and also at Blagdon, at the tail-end of their Flower Show, to enjoy a ride or two on the roundabouts, &c. We eventually arrived home just on the stroke of midnight, tired but supremely happy, having spent a very pleasant day.

SKITTLES SEASON 1938—1939.

After a series of meetings we are pleased and glad to say that we have got together a good crowd for entering a team in the Highbridge and District League, and we sincerely hope they will have a very successful season.

The "Anne Kidley" Competition will be run as in former years, and we are looking forward to keen competition, especially from the younger members, as it is their turn now to take the premier position when the "old 'uns" drop out. We have again selected The Hotel, Highbridge, as the venue for the coming season.

We have to record a very successful time for our own little Show, and are exceedingly pleased to note the attendance was consider-

ably better than on previous occasions. We can only assume that this is on account of exploiting fresh ideas in entertaining as one must recognise in the present age where the public are better served with leisure entertainments than ever before. One has to adopt up-to-date items to draw the attendance and attention of people to this and that event, otherwise the show goes flop.

From all that we hear the vegetables, fruit, flowers, &c., were exceedingly good, considering the dry season experienced when they were maturing. We have pleasure in giving the results as follows:—

Potatoes, five kidney—1, A. Holley; 2, W. J. Young; 3, A. G. Kidley.

Potatoes, five round—1, W. J. Young; 2, A. G. Kidley; 3, S. Washer.

Parsnips, three—1, R. J. Slocombe; 2, T. Hardwidge; 3, A. Holley.

Carrots, three short—1, A. G. Kidley; 2, T. Burchell; 3, A. H. Hill.

Carrots, three long—1, R. J. Slocombe; 2, J. Young; 3, T. Hardwidge.

Eschalots, 12 grown from set—1, A. C. Chedzoy; 2, T. Hardwidge; 3, H. Ham.

Onions, three spring—1, R. J. Slocombe; 2, H. Ham; 3, T. Hardwidge.

Green peas, 10 pods—1, W. J. Pople; 2, R. A. Hand.

Runner beans, 10—1, T. Hardwidge; 2, R. J. Slocombe; 3, H. D. Smith; 4, T. Burchell.

Beetroot, three short—1, R. A. Hand; 2, H. G. Marsh; 3, A. Holley.

Beetroot, three long—1, R. J. Slocombe; 2, A. G. Kidley.

Cabbage, green—1, W. J. Young; 2, T. Hardwidge; 3, T. Burchell.

Cabbage, red—1, T. Hardwidge; 2, H. D. Smith; 3, H. A. Ham.

Marrows, two—1, T. Burchell.

Heaviest potatoes—1, A. H. Hill; 2, S. Washer; 3, H. D. Smith.

Lettuce, cos or cabbage—1, R. J. Slocombe; 2, T. Hardwidge; 3, A. H. Hill.

Tomatoes, five outdoor—1, T. Hardwidge.

Gooseberries, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. red—1, A. C. Chedzoy.

Apples, five dessert—1, W. J. Young; 2, A. C. Chedzoy.

Apples, five cooking—1, A. G. Kidley; 2, A. Holley; 3, W. J. Young.

Cut flowers, three vases—1, A. C. Chedzoy; 2, R. A. Hand; 3, A. G. Kidley.

Sweet peas, three vases, eight stems—1, H. D. Smith; 2, R. A. Hand.

Ten week stocks, three—1, H. D. Smith; 2, R. J. Slocombe.

Asters, six—1, R. A. Hand; 2, R. J. Slocombe; 3, W. J. Young.

Specimen flowering plant—T. Hardwidge.

Specimen fern or aspidistra—1, T. Burchell; 2, W. J. Pople; 3, S. Washer.

Antirrhinums (snapdragon), two complete stems—1, A. G. Kidley; 2, H. A. Ham; 3, C. B. Shier.

Gladioli, three spikes—1, R. J. Slocombe; 2, T. Hardwidge; 3, A. G. Kidley.

Vase, or bowl of flowers—1, K. M. Hand; 2, A. G. Kidley; 3, R. J. Slocombe.

Pot of jam, 1lb., any variety—1, Mrs. Washer; 2, Mrs. Norris; 3, Mrs. Bevan.

Cake making—1, Mrs. Bevan; 2, Mrs. Holley; 3, Mrs. Washer.

Miniature Garden—1, Miss J. M. Hand; 2, Miss Anne Kidley.

The show officially opened at four p.m., when the whole of the company sat down to enjoy tea, after which sports and sideshows were indulged in, and the results were as follows:—

Egg and spoon race (ladies), Miss P. Rice.

Putting the weight (ladies)—Mrs. Bevan.

Putting the weight (gentlemen)—Mr. R. Hooper.

During the various events we ran a fresh innovation of a series of football matches, four a side, which proved to be a great success. Six teams entered and completed the programme. The whole of the games were played in a very sporty manner and showed that even the "old uns" when forced to put can still show the "young uns" a point or two in the art of the game; but in the long run youth tells when it is a case of stamina. A team were the winners, viz.: Messrs. H. Ham (captain), R. E. Harding, R. Slocombe, and A. Holley. C team were the runners-up, and well deserved their place: Messrs. R. Hooper (captain), H. R. Harding, T. Hardwidge, and R. C. Lynham.

As a trial, and to get some liveliness in our Show, we introduced music this year, supplied by the kindness of the North Somerset Electric Supply Co., Ltd., in the shape of a radiogram, and we think that it did liven things up considerably, and was a great improvement on any previous Show. The day's proceedings closed down about nine p.m., with dancing on the green, so we

(continued on page 226).

IPSWICH.

Edited by J. E. SMITH.

With the passing of August one's thoughts begin to turn to autumn. Mornings and evenings are chilly, the sun's rays have lost their summer strength, and, for the most of us, holidays are over. East Anglia has had its full share of the fine weather, and our popular seaside resorts have been crowded with visitors. Seaside landladies have had, surely, a record year.

Things generally are fairly good at the Ipswich Branch. Pigs come in and bacon goes out; but we are all Oliver Twists, and the cry is ever "more." New offices are being built, and it is very interesting to see them gradually taking shape out of what a short time ago looked like heaps of earth, of sand, piles of bricks, and general chaos.

It was a matter for regret to several of us that circumstances prevented our going to Calne for the Flower Show. That regret was intensified on the return of our sole representative, Mr. T. H. Ratcliff, who had an extraordinarily fine time there. How good a time he had may be gathered from the fact that, several days later, a parcel arrived at Ipswich from Calne, enclosing Mr. Ratcliff's hat, which he had inadvertently left behind him!

Mr. C. Hancock, Manager of the Friars Street Branch of Messrs. Robert Seager, Ltd., has retired, after serving first with Seagers, and latterly with our own Company, a term of 45 years. Ever genial and courteous, "Charlie" was well liked and respected both by his colleagues and the public he served. At present he is, unfortunately, on the sick list, but we hope that he will soon be well again.

One of our fellows here has built, in his small garden, a fowlhouse and run, and purchased some young stock—both pullets and cockerels. He is seeking advice as to the rearing and feeding of these birds, the time to separate them, feeding for laying birds, the fattening of cockerels, &c. As his case is typical of many, it would be most helpful if our Poultry Expert, at Calne,

would write for the Magazine an article or so on these matters, giving clear and simple directions to the novice.

Our sick list this month is more formidable, unfortunately, than for a long time, and we extend our sympathy and best wishes to Mr. W. Allen (Slaughter Department), Mr. F. Potkins (Cellar), Mr. L. Storey (Maintenance), and Mr. W. Mills (Transport).

(Poor old "Les." Storey was first laid low with lumbago, and then miserably mis-shapen by mumps; but there is no truth in the rumour that he was suffering from moving mumps).

We sympathise, too, with the following members of our staff:—Mr. C. Seaman (Small Goods), serious illness of wife; Mr. G. Abbott (Bacon Department), serious illness of wife; Messrs. R. and D. Sherwood (Office), motor accident to brother; Mr. C. Wright (Maintenance), cycling accident to little daughter, Eileen.

On Saturday, August 27th, Mr. Fred Bloomfield (Maintenance Department) signed "on the dotted line," and took to himself as wife Miss W. K. Ablitt, of Ipswich. A presentation from us all will be forthcoming this week, in token of our good wishes for their future happiness.

A.H.M.

WHAT ABOUT NEXT YEAR'S HOLIDAY?

Most of us have completed our holidays and are back in harness again. The impressions of that fortnight, pleasing or otherwise, are to remain in our minds for the next twelve months. How important it is, therefore, that our holiday venue should be well chosen to suit our particular idiosyncrasies. The place for next year's holiday should now be explored and not left until the last moment, and it is for this reason I am tempted to narrate some of my own experiences of this year in the hope that a description of an East Coast watering-place may be helpful to others from a distance.

For five years in succession we have visited Gorleston-on-Sea, and have met year by year the same visitors at our hotel, and had a really enjoyable time.

Gorleston-on-Sea has a charm of its own. It is situated at the extreme south-

east corner of Norfolk. For purposes of local administration it is a suburb of Great Yarmouth, but separated from it by the tidal estuary of the river Yare. Whilst Great Yarmouth might be termed the Blackpool of the East on account of its large influx of visitors and the encouragement of trippers from long distances, Gorleston, on the other hand, is very exclusive. Its hotels are well spoken of, and it is ideal for a really restful holiday.

Gorleston has an aesthetic charm. It is dominated by a range of cliffs of golden sand for five miles toward Lowestoft, embracing a bay of blue sea, and fringed by a unique expanse of white sand. Gorleston may be termed a very pretty place, and contrasts with the magnificence of the rocky West-coast scenery. There are no rocky formations on this coast.

On the sands is erected a uniform style of square beach tents, to be hired at 10s. weekly. The white sand seems to enhance the radiation of the sun, but however hot it gets at Gorleston, there is an easterly tinge in the air which is stimulating and the low rainfall is a fact to consider.

There is a wonderful community spirit engendered amongst the visitors, which adds to the enjoyment of the junior element.

There seems to be always something going on of interest. The jetty or pier (no charge) is a popular parade early or late in the day. A large amount of shipping enters the harbour. In the evenings porpoises play at the mouth of the harbour and I have, on two occasions, seen seal. A rough sea over the jetty is a magnificent sight.

If in rambling mood, a car run to some of the adjoining seaside resorts can be undertaken, visiting such centres as Mundesley, Cromer, Sheringham, Wells-on-Sea, and Hunstanton; or inland trips, not forgetting Sandringham and Norwich.

A sight which should not be missed is the arrival of trawlers at Lowestoft from the Dogger Bank fishing sands. From our hotel we arranged one of these trips at 6.30 a.m., five car loads, arriving back to breakfast at nine a.m. The catch is principally white fish, and on this occasion we saw the following varieties—cod, haddock, sole, plaice, garnet, hake, red mullet, conger eel, dog fish, monk fish, nurse fish, cat fish, skate, and others which I cannot remember. These are all graded and marketed as soon as the

boats arrive, the fish being despatched by early express train service to the various consuming centres. The juniors enjoyed this trip very much; they had an opportunity to go over one of the trawlers. An experience such as this, as well as being instructive, lives in the minds of the young people.

The Broads, that unique system of natural inland water expanses, can be easily reached from Gorleston, and should certainly be visited, the chief yachting and boating centres being Wroxham, Potter Heigham, Horning, and Oulton. At any of these centres motor boats can be hired ("drive" yourself) and yachts, at reasonable charges. A picnic party on the Broads is very enjoyable.

Motor-boat cruises constantly ply the Broads from Yarmouth, and one can get as far inland as Norwich by this means.

If you desire a good sea trip, to say you have been abroad, the Queen of the Channel, a miniature liner, makes occasional journeys to Ostend, giving you about two hours the other side, if you can stand a sea voyage without inconvenience. I went this trip once, a very rough day. It is astonishing the variety of precautions that are suggested to prevent mal-de-mer—the constant nibbling of a biscuit or lemon, a tightening of the belt. Another advises you not to look at the horizon. Take it from me, if there is any sea few will survive.

After sampling Gorleston and its environments, if you are still dull, take a 4d. trip to Yarmouth, and then visit the theatre, picture house, or Hippodrome to your hearts content.

J. E. SMITH.

"A SECLUDED SPOT"

It happened on August Monday. The weather was lovely, and the sea and a bathe were clearly indicated. The family conclave were vociferously arguing as to where we should all go, and it appeared, from their various remarks, that everywhere would be too crowded. Suddenly a brain-wave! "I know," cried one of the tribe, "let's go to Cove Hithe." We all looked at each other. Cove Hithe? Where on earth was that? Never heard of it before.

The brain-wave merchant expounded, "It's just a tiny little place, a mile or so beyond Southwold. There's nothing there

but the heath and the sea, with some low cliffs; no houses, and nobody goes there. We shall have the place to ourselves, and have a nice picnic."

This burst of eloquence carried the day, and we set off, three car loads of us—ten adults, three babies, three dogs, baskets of foods, bathing things, towels, and numerous etceteras.

Our road was A 12, the main road to Yarmouth, and soon we had passed the big aerodrome at Martlesham, and were on the Woodbridge by-pass. Thence to Wickham Market, on through Glemham, to Saxmundham, Yoxford, over the heath to Blythburgh, and on past the turning to Southwold. Hereabouts our leader signalled us to turn right, leaving the main road, and a few miles further on he stopped, and when we did likewise, blandly informed us that he had made a slight mistake, and we must turn back to where he had taken the wrong road. Some turning and twisting ensued, as the road was narrow, but eventually we were turned about and resumed the game of "follow my leader." Soon we turned into a very narrow road, not much better than a lane, in fact; and here we were cheered to see a little finger post to "Cove Hithe." The sea was only about a mile away, for we had caught a glimpse of it as we turned.

Just then the lane turned, leading straight to the sea, and as we rounded the corner we saw, to our consternation, that the lane was absolutely choked with cars, right down to the edge of the cliff. In fact, there was barely room for our cars beyond the bend we had just turned, and the remaining half-mile was filled with cars whose owners, like ourselves, had come to Cove Hithe for a nice, quiet spot, "where nobody ever goes."

When we had finished saying things to our guide, we made the best of it, and lugged all our belongings down to the beach—and even there we had to tramp ever so far before we could stake our claim.

However, we were there, and we had our picnic and bathed and generally enjoyed ourselves, making the most of a fine day, the sea, and the sunshine. In the evening we toiled back along the lane, and with much care and backing and twisting, managed to turn the cars round (the lane was not so full by this time), and wend our homeward way along the pleasant Suffolk lanes until we reached the main road, where we joined the

procession of returning holiday-makers. So ended a happy day, but it will be a long time before we forget our experience of picnicing in "A Secluded Spot."

A.H.M.

THIS MONTH'S HINT.

HOW TO DISTEMPER A WALL OR CEILING.

Wash down the old distemper with an old brush or sponge. Be careful to remove dust from window ledges and the tops of picture rails and skirting boards before commencing.

Mix the distemper strictly to the directions on the tin; generally the real fault by the beginners is not to do this.

Start your distempering at the window and work away from the light. Cover as much wall or ceiling at a time as possible, and do not "lay off" or "finish" your strip in one direction.

Leave all edges wet, so as to ensure a perfect join on the second strip.

Windows and doors should be closed so as to prevent draughts and to retard drying when actually applying the distemper; this makes it easier to apply. Open all windows when finished.

Oil-bound distemper is highly recommended for all times.

K. C. DOWNES.

* * *

HIGHBRIDGE (continued).

went home with the thought running in our minds, "We have had a good day to-day."

The success of the Show is attributed to the energetic and enthusiastic Committee and Secretaries, and our worthy Chairman.

We have to congratulate Mr. and Mrs. T. Burchell on the occasion of their silver wedding, on the 30th August, and trust they and theirs will have many happy years in the days to come.

C.B.S.

* * *

The late Lord Roseberry, Prime Minister, for 20 years never slept more than four hours a night—usually only 2½.

KIDLINGTON.

Edited by L. STOCKDALE.

THE CITY OF OXFORD.

Oxford's story goes back to Saxon times, but the University dates from 1229, when Henry III. settled students from Paris here. The town's history starts from 912, when it was captured from the Danish invaders by Edward the Elder, whose son founded a mint here in 924. In 1067 the Conqueror took the city and built the Castle, remains of which adjoin the County Hall. In 1258 the "Mad Parliament," under Henry III., here passed the "Provisions of Oxford."

The Cathedral of the city, which is one of the smallest of English Cathedrals, was originally the church of the Priory of St. Frideswides, surrendered to Cardinal Wolsey in 1522. The style belongs chiefly to the Transition, Norman, and Early English Periods. This is now used as the chapel of Christ Church, the largest college in Oxford.

Above all rises the octagonal tower, in which hangs Great Tom of Oxford, one of the largest bells in England, measuring 5ft. 9ins. in height, 21ft. in circumference, and 7ft. 1in. in diameter, and weighing 7tons. 12cwt. Around the bell is the inscription:—MAGNVS . THOMAS . CLVSIVS . OXONIENSIS . RENATVS . APRIL . 8TH . 1680. Every night at five minutes past nine it tolls 101 times, indicating the former number of students on the foundation of Christ Church, and this curfew is taken as the signal for closing the various college gates.

A car crept out of the Factory yard just recently and, if followed, would have been seen to pull up outside a local inn.

After a knock on the door the publican appeared, and the following conversation took place.

"Good afternoon, Mr. ——, we've come to have a look at the sows you have for sale."

The publican scratches his head and looks puzzled and then, "Sows, indeed, I haven't got any sows, I haven't even a pig on the premises."

"But, surely, Mr. ——, one of our men said you were enquiring if we could do with some sows at the Factory."

"Well, I don't know anything about

any sows, but I asked one of your chaps if you could do with some SAGE; I've got plenty of that!"

Our heartiest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. F. Gale upon the birth of a daughter.

The annual St. Giles' Fair took place at Oxford on September 5th and 6th, and several of our men were seen to be making full use of the amusements.

This is probably the oldest pleasure Fair in the United Kingdom, as references to it are found as far back as the 12th century. Up to the 18th century it was described as a Wake.

The Fair is held in the broad avenue known as St. Giles, extending from the Martyrs' Memorial to St. Giles' Church, on the Monday and Tuesday following the first Sunday after St. Giles' Day.

So popular has the Fair become that all the available space on both sides of St. Giles' is closely packed with all the usual accessories to a pleasure Fair.

A special feature this year was the flood-lighting of many beautiful buildings throughout the city.

An enjoyable day was spent by the Kidlington men and their families, on the occasion of the Harris Flower Show, at Calne.

The interesting tour of the Factory, the excellent luncheon and the sports, all combined to make the outing a great success.

The inter-Factory tug-of-war contest, always a great attraction, provided another victory for our team, and credit is due to Mr. Ron. Fairbrother, of the Offices, for the time he has devoted to his men in the past few weeks. So once more the cup returned to Kidlington; but to those who lost we wish better luck next year.

Also a word of thanks to those who helped at the luncheon, on the sports field, and in various other ways throughout the day, for giving us a real good time.

On August 20th the tug-of-war team visited the Malmesbury Hospital Carnival, where they were very unfortunate in meeting with defeat in the first round against the Swindon Police team.

The finalists in the contests were the Swindon Police and the Monmouth Police. The latter proved the better team, and so

(continued on page 230).

LEEDS.

Edited by G. C. CAMPBELL.

Autumn days are here again. The mellow colours of tawny chrysanthemums blend with the golden brown leaves as they drift idly from the trees; and the Michaelmas daisies peep forth to remind us that they will soon be alone—epitomes of the glorious brilliance of summer.

"The Curfew tolls the knell of parting day,
The lowing herd winds slowly o'er the lea;
The ploughman homeward plods his weary
way,

And leaves the world to darkness, and
to me."

There is something soul-satisfying about Autumn. It speaks to the sensitive spirit in us all, of calm, of quiet peace, of cooling balm, and yet of preparedness for whatever Winter holds in store.

As an early contributor to the Magazine who thought he had lost an old literary friend, it gave me great pleasure to read the welcome letter from Mr. R. E. Harris. His articles over the years have been scholarly and interesting and uplifting, and just the ideal thing. Younger and less experienced contributors can never go wrong in following his lead.

We are not going to take seriously his remark that this is a mere "come back." He has never been forgotten. And I should apologise for using the phrase "old friend," because one is just as old as one feels. This letter shows clearly that "R.E.H." is young in spirit, even if broken in body, and he has the courage to write in his old style, offering to take on all comers in a discussion. His powers of observation are a credit to him, and his wonderful command of English is still unimpaired.

Unfortunately, I am not sufficiently acquainted with the Eastern counties to go into any detail, but I am aware, from my reading, of the sad state of affairs at Oxford, and sympathise with Mr. Harris in his regrets at the spoilage of Harrow and its surroundings. The story could be repeated in regard to most districts and to most European countries outside Scandinavia. The march of the jerry-builder, one is glad to know, is being stopped, and the Town Planning Act is gradually achieving improvement. Were it not for war preparation, much more could

be done to improve the condition of the people in these countries. The jerry-builder, one is glad to know, is being stopped, and the Town Planning Act is gradually achieving improvement. Were it not for war preparation, much more could

achieved. I prefer boulevards to battleships any time ; and we will hope that this vision may some day come true. Meanwhile, although I do not for a moment think Torquay is the most beautiful town, I would suggest that the individual in his own town, or village, can do much. If, for example, he is building a house, he can engage an architect at very reasonable cost, who will guide him so that he will get a good, well-built house, placed in the proper situation and composed to enhance and blend with its surroundings. When he gets his house built he can get a landscape gardener to lay out a planned garden. This is a public and private duty. If people refused to buy jerry built, ugly houses they would save money and render a public service.

Returning to the subject of unspoiled areas, when David Lloyd George used to lift his audiences by his perorations upon the Welsh Hills, I used to think he had never been to Lakeland or Scotland. The greatest curse and the greatest folly from the defence point of view, in my opinion, is the disfigurement of the countryside with these horrible pylons carrying overhead electric wires. They are vulnerable to aircraft and ugly to lovers of natural beauty. I do not know whether the Welsh Hills have been blighted by them, but even Lakeland—the lovely, miniature Switzerland in England—has had a fearful struggle to avoid spoilation. Yet the Lake District and the Eden Valley remain beautiful and largely unspoiled. I would like also to mention the Whitby Moors and the Yorkshire Dales as delightful. In my native country, of Scotland, we have also numerous unspoiled areas, less leafy, perhaps, than Buckinghamshire or Lakeland, but wonderfully fine. A good example of islands, both naturally lovely, are the Isle of Man spoiled, and the Isle of Arran unspoiled. If any reader should desire a haven of peace and a feast of varied beauty I suggest Arran.

The Editor informs me that so many new friends have sent in contributions this month that I must not exceed one column. This is the best news since the Magazine was started, and I now accede to his wish.

* * *

Visitor : My, what a lot of freckles you have, Colin !

Colin : Them ain't freckles. That's my iron constitution going rusty.

LONDON.

Edited by T. GODWIN.

CURIOSITY CORNER.

(By S.W.M.)

HAVE YOU HEARD ABOUT—

The World Under the Hammer.

The world was put up for auction once, and was sold for a sum equal to about £1,000,000.

After the Roman Emperor Pertinax, who lived in the second century, had been murdered by the Praetorian Guard, they put up the Empire for sale to the highest bidder. The sale took place on March 28th, A.D. 193, and the world (all that was known at the time) was knocked down to a wealthy Roman merchant—Didius Salvius Julianus, who paid 25,000 Sestertii to each of the Praetorian Guards.

Some of the outlying regiments, disgusted at the transaction, revolted and marched on Rome, and Didius, abandoned by the Praetorian Guard, was seized and executed. He only enjoyed the ownership for two months.

* * *

The Origin of the Broad Arrow.

The mark placed on all stores, clothing, and property of the British Government was originally the crest of Henry Sidney, Earl of Romney, who in the 17th century was Master General of the Ordnance. He used this mark as a convenient way of making Government property recognisable, and by an Act of Parliament of 1698 all unauthorised persons in possession of goods marked with the broad arrow were made liable to heavy penalties. This broad arrow still continues to be used.

* * *

Some 20 miles from London, in a pretty road where there is little traffic, stands an old cottage. Against the wall will be seen what is known as the old Penny Farthing ; the bicycle of 50 years ago, with its large front wheel and the small wheel behind. Summer and winter this machine stands against the wall, and when I pass by I never fail to look out for it, as it seems to fascinate me.

It has long past been out of service, and I have always felt that there must be a bit of history worth the knowing—some romance,

perhaps tragedy. I am sure along that road the old bicycle was once ridden with great pride by its owner, and perhaps watched with jealousy or amusement by the neighbours. Now, however, it stands as if it were a monument of the past days.

I expect a few readers can claim the thrills of riding one of these machines. I remember once spending my school holidays in the country, and it gave me the opportunity of riding one round the country lanes, and it gave me a distinct feeling of being on top of the world.

Penny Farthing bicycles soon gave way to the "Safety" bicycle, as it was then called ; but why "safety" I do not quite know. To-day, if a Penny Farthing was being ridden down our road we should call the household with as much curiosity as we did when we saw the first aeroplane.

Along with the Penny Farthing went the old Hansom Cab. This I always thought was something more suitable for State occasions or a Lord Mayor's Show, but in its time was regarded as the very latest effort in refinement.

One of the extraordinary things is that while most have made many changes we men seem to be real die-hards in the matter of clothes. While there have been vain efforts to make some drastic alteration, and although we see displayed in tailors' shops all the latest styles, we seem to be near enough where we were some 50 years ago, and I don't know that there is any desire or effort to make any alteration now. You will note I mentioned "we men," and it would be dangerous for me to mention anything concerning ladies' dress.

I was told the other day of some ladies in a certain society who had their photographs taken on an important occasion, and it presented a perfect picture. Being a great event, it was proposed that this should be framed and hung in the building. This kindly gesture was opposed by the ladies as there was already a photograph of some years ago which had already caused some amusement.

All the same, I think we prefer ladies' fashions as they are to-day ; and if I may venture to express any opinion, I am sure that modern feminine dress is the most dainty and sensible of any period.

I am not so sure that we men ought not to learn something from the ladies, and

before these lines are in print I expect we shall all be complaining about that stiff collar and thick coats and waistcoats on those hot days, but we shall still wear them. Where should we carry all our odds and ends (of such vital importance) if it were not for those pockets? Would someone set the fashion for us by carrying a small handbag ?

G.C.

COCKNEY TIT-BITS.

(By E.F.J.)

Among the most spectacular of London's sights are the Pearly Kings and Queens in gala dress. Most of the London Boroughs possess their own "Royal Couple," who are really costermongers who spend their spare time collecting money for charitable purposes—mostly hospitals.

These people create a most picturesque effect with their costumes literally smothered with pearl buttons of all shapes and sizes. These are sewn on by hand, and when it is remembered that the record number of buttons on any one suit is in the neighbourhood of 50,000 it can be realised the amount of time and labour entailed in the dressing of a Pearly King's suit.

When taking part in a procession the "King" (with his "Queen") proudly drives his own royal coach, really a donkey and cart, and on this occasion Neddy is not forgotten. He, too, is decked out, his harness highly polished and decorated with pearl buttons and brass studs, whilst flowers adorn his bridle. They love their Neddy, these people, for where would they be without him ? He helps them to earn their daily bread, and nothing is too good for him. So when 'Erb and 'Arriet are ready to drive away they present a truly regal sight. This in spite of the fact that their labours have taken them well on towards ten or eleven o'clock the previous night.

The Pearly King has brought collecting to a fine art. For the purposes upon which he is set he has a very thick skin. He can take a refusal as well as an offering. But the refusals are very rare. Not many people can resist his mixture of Cockney good humour and impudence. Many a Treasury note has found its way into his collecting-box through wishing a West End swell and his fair companion : "Good luck, and Gawd bless yer ! Both of yer !"

One thing is certain the London

REDRUTH.

Edited by A. J. CLARK.

Hospitals are very grateful to these Pearly Kings and Queens who so unselfishly give up their leisure time in aid of charity and find happiness in doing so. Of course, there are imitations, as in everything else, but the genuine "Royal Couples" are people to be very much admired and are a credit to the town of their birth.

SPOTLIGHT ON THE CITY

(By T.G.)

To-day's paper shows a picture of a farmyard complete with milking shed, cows, and hay. At the top is the caption, "Ah, Devon," you say. But it isn't. This farm is in Stepney."

This is one of the most thickly populated areas of greater London, and yet, if only you know where to look, you will find of all things a farm.

But isn't this typical of London? The unexpected so often happens.

One moment traffic is roaring in your ears, you are being jostled on all sides by hurrying crowds, and if the day is hot and you happen to be tired, you long for some escape from the dust, fumes, and noise.

Then the scene will change, for passing down a secluded Court you come to a lichenized gateway, and beyond this stretch out perfect lawns surrounded by tall trees and studded with flower-beds gay with colour. At one end a fountain plays, and it is easy to imagine yourself to be in a cloistered quadrangle of some College at Oxford, instead of within a stone's throw of the busiest parts of London.

The buildings that surround this spot are the Chambers of Barristers and Lawyers. Here, amid surroundings so peaceful, the most brilliant legal minds in the Kingdom listen to the mistakes, quarrels, and sins of humanity. Campaigns of attack or defence are formulated often to be used in bitter conflict in the neighbouring Royal Courts of Justice.

KIDLINGTON (continued).

kept their record of being unbeaten this season.

The prizes were a cup, valued at £20, and a case of cutlery for each man in the winning team, and a smaller case of cutlery for each man in the runners-up.

By the time these notes appear holidays will have been almost forgotten. There are some who have been fortunate in enjoying good weather, but this year they have been in the minority. Here, in Cornwall, where one expects—and generally gets—fine weather, we have suffered as badly as other parts of the country. Those who were here on August Bank-holiday week will not forget the terrible storm experienced then. For several hours on the Monday extremely heavy thunder and lightning, accompanied by torrential rain, were experienced. Beaches which had from early morning been thronged with happy holiday crowds were quickly cleared, and every possible shelter was sought by those crowds. The heavy weather persisted for several days, and during the Wednesday night another terrific storm was experienced, an attempt to describe which would be an impossible task. About 60 horses and cows were killed by the lightning, and crops were very severely damaged. While mentioning this storm we cannot but help put on record the fact that one of our staff who was camping under canvas during that week slept through the storm without hearing anything of it. Perhaps the **hot-water bottle**, which we understand he took with him, had its soothing influence!

We hope that the two articles which have appeared describing some of the Cornish seaside resorts have proved of some interest. Although too late this year to hold out a welcoming hand to intending visitors, we hope that next year we may hear of more of our friends elsewhere who will decide to spend their holidays in CORNWALL.

Apropos these articles, we have been privileged by a sight of an essay written by a Cornish Schoolgirl on the fishing village of Cadgwith. We are quoting this essay in its entirety as we think it may be of general interest:—

"Tucked away in a corner of Cornwall known by very few people, even in that county, the village nestles in a valley amongst the trees. The road leading to it is narrow, and very rough, and lies between hedges

that are in summer bright with flowers and grass. In the fields, most of which slope down to the roads, the cows and pigs and other animals graze contentedly (some visitors are afraid to venture on the paths in the fields, but they need not fear; the cows only turn their great, innocent eyes for a moment, but they are used to people passing close beside them, and turn away again to their meal).

"The roads slope down quickly, and the little village lies below. The old-world cottages, with their thatched roofs and low, rose-covered or ivy-covered porches, nestle close under the shadows of the tree-covered cliffs, as if for protection.

"Down through the wooded valley a little stream, alive with trout, glides on its peaceful way to the blue, sometimes turbulent, ocean, which embraces the shore with wide, outstretched arms. A few fishing boats, with white or ruddy brown sails gleaming in the sun, are lying at anchor, or cruising about outside the cove—at store pots, as the fishermen say.

"The fishermen, in the evening, when work is over for the day, sit at their ease on a long and worm-eaten log, which has lain in the cove for many years. They sit and smoke their pipes and talk of the prices they obtained for their fish, perhaps; or perhaps Old Jack, an old fisherman now too crippled for work, yet still interested in their labours, tells them some old tale, which they have probably heard before.

"Sometimes, in summer, there is fun down in the cove. A gramophone, or perhaps just a couple of accordions, sound the latest or favourite waltz, and a few couples dance. No fun is lost because the rough ground does not make the best dance floor, nor because it is illegal to dance on the public way!

"Sometimes, when the moon shines on the sea, making it like a sheet of glittering fabric, the young men of the place sit out on the headland and sing old songs of the sea. The Cornish were ever good singers, and they are no exception to the rule. As we stand on the cliffs, which are bathed in mystic moonlight, their voices come across to us—

"Row, row, boatmen row,
"Row, boatmen, row us o'er the waters blue.

The picture is completed. Who could ask for more?"

A.J.C.

Only a few of us at Redruth Factory were fortunate enough to be able to attend the Harris Flower Show on August 13th, 1938.

All those of us who were lucky enough to make the visit had a thorough good time, as we always do.

The luncheon was first class, and the Flower Show itself was well worth the journey up; but we should like to have seen some entries from Redruth—perhaps another year we shall be able to do something in that direction.

The visit to Calne on August 13th meant something more than a luncheon and show, for it gave us the opportunity of meeting old friends and renewing acquaintances, some of whom we had not seen for a number of years, and a day like that occasionally does us all good.

Our thanks are due to Mr. Bodinnar for providing such a splendid luncheon and programme for our benefit, which was very fully appreciated, and our only regret was that Mr. Bodinnar himself was not with us to preside over these proceedings.

We are looking forward to a further visit next year.

E.M.

TOTNES.

Edited by W. J. TUCKER.

At the time of writing the annual Totnes National Hunt races are being held, and this event is always regarded locally as signifying the close of our summer season, although, as a general rule, there are still a fair number of visitors to be seen for the following few weeks in September. The summer season this year has been varied both as regards the weather and the number who have visited these parts. Speaking generally, there is little to complain of in the latter respect, and the attraction of the Empire Exhibition in Glasgow, has not affected the influx of visitors to the local resorts as much as was at one time feared.

The trip down the River Dart has proved as popular as ever, and we are tempted to put the query here: How many of those who have seen the picturesque residence of Colaton Raleigh have realised that it was in

the gardens there that the first English potatoes were grown, and also where the tomato was first introduced into this country, Sir Walter Raleigh having brought the plants back with him when he returned from his first expedition to Guiana.

During the month just ended we have been very busy, particularly in supplying the various seaside resorts with bacon, and judging from some of the letters we have recently received, we have been able to give satisfaction to our customers. Here is an extract from a letter which came to hand a few days ago :—

" I'll be anxiously awaiting my bacon to-morrow, and so to learn your ideas of a ' Thick ' Streak. Mustn't boast, but to date haven't had a single complaint of saltiness, and it ' stands up ' to the weather fine ; in fact, I feel so pleased that every time I pass a side of your bacon I raise my hat in reverence. Ah ! and that reminds me. Should a customer enter my shop and complain of the price of bacon, I look them straight in the eye, then look to my right and then to the left, beckon them closer, and gently whisper in their ear, ' Madam ! it's Harris ' and invariably their faces drop, eyes open like saucers, their lips take the form of a letter ' O, ' and oftentimes tears well up in their eyes—they're ashamed—and, as they pass out of the door, they tip-toe past your bacon.

" However, for all that, it is nice bacon, anyway, when it reaches me, although about Thursday or Friday I find myself during this hot weather, having to kill it all over again.

" Believe me (if you can). " —

Recently we have dispensed with the services of our cart horse, Punch, who was very devoted to our carter, and vice-versa.

Now in the past it has been the lot of bands to commemorate and immortalise all such notable events, and not to be outdone, we have contributed our effort.

" Our carter's varewell to ' is steed,
Wur a pityvul zight to be zeed.
'E zaid, ' Now then Punch,
Doan't miss ay'ing thee lunch.'
It ver near made my 'eart bleed. " —

Totnes was visited by a fair recently, and included in the fair was a small circus

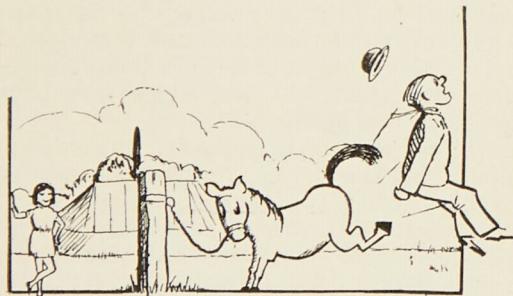
and several freak animals on show. On the Saturday evening one of our staff, we will call him Hector for want of a better name, visited the circus and was very much amused at the antics and tricks of a wee small pony. On the following Sunday afternoon, accompanied by wife and his small daughter, he again visited the fair field, and was very pleased to see the aforesaid pony grazing together with the freak animals, who on the previous day were helping to swell the inland revenue, but could now be seen for nowt.

Hector approached the pony and offered it a toffee, which it gratefully accepted, and then nudged Hector with its head for another one, which was being unwrapped. This interfered with the unwrapping process, so Hector turned round and presented his back to the pony, who evidently disapproved of such manners, whereupon it turned its own self round and endeavoured to stand on its front legs, and at the same time, straightening its hind legs quickly, and—

He sailed thro' the air with the greatest of ease,

But not from the power of his own nobby knees.

Myself, I think the pony only performed one of his many tricks for which Hector



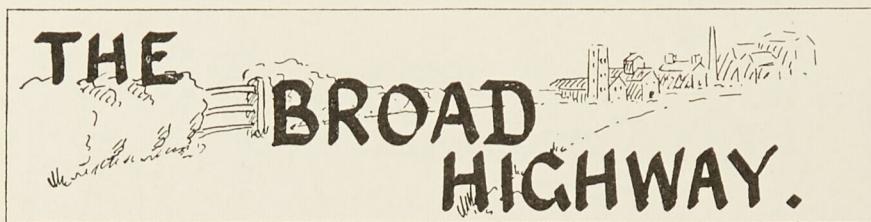
unwittingly provided the cue in turning his back on the pony, who mistook him for its partner in pantaloons and funny face. But this doesn't console our friend, who still calls that pony all the names that the Navy use for ungratefulness, and vows never to approach one again.

W.J.T.

* * *

Governess : I'm not interested in the position now. I didn't know you had 13 children.

Mistress : You don't mean to tell me you are superstitious ?



THE BROAD HIGHWAY.

We are glad to report that the invalids are making progress. Mr. F. C. Robinson is now at home and making a steady but sure recovery. It will be some little while before he is able to return to duty. Van Salesman F. Court has now fully recovered from his recent operation and is making a start again on the 24th October.

Mr. R. E. Harris is still far from being in the best of health, but we have cheery letters from him from time to time, and he is anxious for all the news he can get of the doings of those connected with the Firm.

We congratulate Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Coward, of Bristol, on the birth of a daughter, on September 25th.

The Relief Van which has been working in the Isle of Wight during the summer has now been transferred to Watford, under Van Salesman A. G. Baker.

We welcome Mr. R. Burrows, who has made a start at Calne as a Relief Salesman, from the Redruth Factory.

LONDON GROCERS' EXHIBITION.

We were too late to insert an account of the Exhibition in the last issue. We are glad to say that we had a very successful four days, and it was splendid that our Chief was able to be there every day. If only other firms would realise the importance of their Principals being at the stand we are quite sure that the London Grocers' Exhibition would not be suffering from the lack of interest which has been apparent by the sparse attendance in certain parts of the Hall during the past year or two. As far as the Harris Stand is concerned, we have no complaints as to the support afforded us, but the Exhibition, as a whole, certainly requires re-organisation to revive the old-time interest and to bring the traders along in greater numbers.

NORTH LONDON EXHIBITION.

This Exhibition, which is a purely

retail show, is open from the 12th to the 29th October. Miss Fellows was going to take charge of this Exhibition, but we are sorry to say that she has been laid up; she is now on the mend, hoping to be fit and well for the Woman's Fair. Mr. Morgan stepped into the breach, and the attendance at the Alexandra Palace at present is very encouraging, and our Demonstrators are being kept exceedingly busy. We heard of a visit to the Exhibition on the first Saturday when it was almost impossible to get along the gangways, and quite impossible to talk to anyone at the Harris Stand in view of the pressure of customers.

On September 14th we received a visit from the Cardiff and District Grocers' Association. The party numbered 65, and included Mr. O. G. Jones, President; Messrs. McLachlan and T. Harris, Vice-Presidents; and Mr. F. G. Derby, the Past President, who has been very actively associated with the work of the Association.

In addition to members of the Society, a number of assistants were present, and the tour of the Factory was very much enjoyed by all.

Tea, at which Mr. Redman presided, was afterwards served at the Woodlands, and the next hour was spent in enjoying the amenities of the Club House, after which the party left for Cardiff by a special coach from Calne Station.

We were very pleased to have the opportunity of entertaining so many of our friends in the trade.

On the 12th October, we were glad to receive a visit from our customers, Messrs. H. R. & S. Sainsbury, of Trowbridge. The party were very interested in what they saw, and there is no doubt about it that these visits do a very great deal of good in cementing the business relations with our leading customers. We are always prepared to consider such a visit when the opportunity is presented to us.

J.H.G.



DRESS PARADE.

The premature arrival of cold, wet weather causes our thoughts to turn to winter woollies and warm coats. I went into the city yesterday to purchase a seasonable coat for myself. The styles are certainly tempting, and I found it hard to choose.

One coat I found it difficult to resist was in moss green cloth, fitted and zipped from neck to hem—the zip banded on either side with platinum Indian lamb. There was a clerical collar and a deep hem round the bottom of the coat of the same fur. I also saw a coachman coat, in navy blue, piped with red. A coat that you could wear to the office and that would cheer up any autumn day. I had to close my eyes to the temptation of a black embossed cloth coat, with bloused back and bishop sleeves of silver fox. I wanted something that would do justice to smart occasions and yet would make a good travelling coat. I found it!

It is black, and the bodice is made of Astrakhan, buttoned over and fitted high in the Cossack manner. It has full, heavy bishop sleeves, half Astrakhan half black cloth; and the skirt swings out into a wide flare and is finished with a black patent leather belt. A delightfully warm coat; it will brave the coldest winter day.

You will see dresses worn this season, as a matter of course, that a year ago would have been pure fancy dress. We are all going to wear the most delicious and enchanting picture gowns for evening. You may be Edwardian or Victorian, or look as though you have stepped out of a Gainsborough or Winterhalter painting. Materials for these dresses will have to possess substance if they are to hang correctly, and I suggest heavy slipper satins, moire, lames, taffetas, or frothy stiff laces. Velvet, especially in black or fruit juice red, is perfectly in the

spirit of our up-swept hair, and old-fashioned, heavy jewellery.

I am going to describe a few evening dresses I have seen. One was so demure that it might have been worn by Jane Eyre. Made in violet taffeta, it had a high neck, tight bodice, and long sleeves, and a very wide stiff skirt. The hem of the skirt was banded with several depths of coral and yellow ribbon.

Another one was of geranium red velvet, off the shoulders, and with Shirred balloon sleeves reaching to the elbow. Black ribbon was criss-crossed down the outside of the sleeves, and finished in a bow at the edge. The skirt was the widest I have ever seen, and the fitting bodice was also laced crosswise with black ribbon over a lace underbodice.

Surely a dress fit for a Queen!

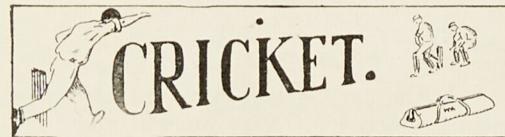
One can obtain a special foundation garment that will keep the bodice of strapless gowns in place or, alternatively, the bodice can be boned down the seams, or even kept secure with a narrow elastic band through the top. If it would make you feel happier, you can, of course, have tiny flesh-coloured shoulder straps, but these are not really necessary.

I have seen high seven-buttoned boots, wickedly pointed, and made in pastel shades of soft kid, to go with your evening gown. Your dress could be caught up at one side to disclose a glimpse of this intriguing nonsense.

Elbow-length gloves, or mittens, will be worn with evening gowns, and tiny muffs made of flowers, violets, rosebuds, and forget-me-nots are a charming touch.

Our fashions are those of grandmamma. But to carry them properly we shall need to cultivate the precise and demure deportment of grandmamma also!

I.M.



1st XI.

We were due to play the Yatesbury Camp, at Lickhill, on September 10th, but owing to football the camp were not able to field a team. In its stead we had as opponents a combined team of Yatesbury and Calne players. Batting first, our opponents scored 82. Fifty-seven for three wickets was a good start. At this score a bowling change was made, and R. B. Swaffield coming on, had a fine spell with the ball, securing in six overs five wickets for five runs. I. J. Taylor had four wickets for 35 and P. Carter one for 21. Catches were made by B. Gough, I. J. Taylor, and R. B. Swaffield. We had no difficulty in passing our opponents' score, thanks to the good work of R. Swaffield (45), P. Carter (25), G. Witchell (20), J. Archard (13), K. Haines (11), and J. Bromham (10). In the end our total reached 142.

On September 17th we entertained a team from the G.W.R., Swindon, and again had no difficulty in registering a win. Batting first, we made 101, but what a shock we experienced during the early stages of the innings! Six wickets went down for 32, but we were not quite knocked out. P. Cainey and I. J. Taylor came together and before they were parted 70 runs were on the score-board. The former making 21 and the latter 27. A last wicket stand between B. Webb and E. Wiltshire carried the total from 86 to 101. Additional to those already mentioned, the following made double figures:—B. Gough (12), R. Swaffield (11), and E. Wiltshire (10). Our victory was due more to our bowling than our batting. R. Stevens had the fine analysis of seven wickets for 20 runs. I. J. Taylor was his partner, securing three for 18. It may be worth

noticing that every wicket was clean bowled, a somewhat unusual performance. By-the-bye, our opponents made 47 runs.

The final match of the season was on September 24th, when R.A.F., of Boscombe Down, visited us. Again I. J. Taylor and R. Stevens bowled unchanged, and again they easily obtained the ascendancy. In less than 14 overs the flying men were all out, and for the meagre total of 42. I. J. Taylor six for 24, and R. Stevens three for 13, kept the reserve bowlers out of the picture, and they backed up each other by making a catch off their confrere's bowling. A catch was also made by R. B. Swaffield. In like manner to the week previous our opening batsmen failed, and two wickets were down for three runs. This made room for J. Archard and P. Cainey, who played on until the tea interval, which was taken when the score was 50. Thereafter, there was no play, as rain intervened, but we had acquired a victory. J. Archard was not out 28 and P. Cainey not out 19—very useful scores after a bad beginning.

Reviewing the past season, and remembering the remarkable one of the year before when every record seemed to have been broken, it is gratifying to report that records are still made. This year we played the largest number of games in a season, and won the largest number of games. Of 30 games played we won 16, drew 1, and lost 13. In winning 16 games we beat the record of 1935, when we won 13. Another record made was that by I. J. Taylor, who obtained 75 wickets, beating the 15-year-old record set up by H. Hill, in 1923, of 66 wickets.

K. Haines, in his first year as captain, played a captain's part in winning the President's trophy for the best batting average, viz., 18.13. R. Swaffield followed him closely with an average of 17.55, and made the most number of runs for the umpteenth time (another record is surely

hidden here). I. J. Taylor wins the President's trophy for the best bowling average, viz., 75 wickets and an average of 7.81. R. Stevens was a close follower with 40 wickets, an average of 7.85—only .04 of a run behind I. J.

2nd XI.

On July 2nd, v. Avon Sports, we lost an interesting match by the narrow margin of 12 runs. In securing 118 we were mostly indebted for the runs to W. King (47), W. Smith (24), and E. Wiltshire (14 not out). A good partnership between the former two players carried the score from 21 for three wickets to 92 for four. In bowling, B. Webb had a good spell of obtaining five wickets for 18, F. Butler had two for 4, F. Bowyer two for 42, and G. Dean one for 42. Catches were made by W. King (2), F. Bowyer, and S. Sandford.

Seagry, the winners of the local cricket tournament, proved too much for us on July 9th. We got them out for 83, but could only muster 57 ourselves. W. King again excelled with the bat, making 24. S. Wood, 11, was the only other player to reach double figures. Bowling averages were:—G. Dean 4 for 18, B. Webb two for 17, E. Trembling two for 19, F. Butler one for 9. Catches were made by B. Webb, G. Dean, and C. Rose.

July 16th saw another defeat inflicted upon us. Lowden St. Peters made 70 and we replied with only 30. Two players made double figures, but six wickets for 20 by F. Bowyer was good. E. Trembling obtained two for 16 and B. Webb two for 30. Six catches were made—one each by F. Bowyer, S. Wood, F. Angell, W. Smith, R. Bewley and sub.

The tide turned on July 23rd, when we played Spye Park, a game we won by 32 runs—102 to 70. G. Dean, going in tenth man, hit up 22 runs, E. Trembling made 20, W. King 16, and F. Butler 14. Our success was mainly due to the exceptionally good bowling of G. Dean, who bowled ten overs (of which six were maidens) with eight wickets for 12 runs. F. Bowyer, one for 20, and B. Webb, one for 31, co-operated in the attack. F. Butler brought off four catches.

We defeated Lowden St. Peter, a strong Chippenham team, on July 30th, by 18 runs, thus reversing a defeat inflicted upon us on July 16th. Our opponents made 63, and we replied with 81. W. King 27 and R. Prior 17 were our only batsmen to reach double figures. J. Gough (kindly helping us while on holiday) obtaining five wickets for 10, W. King three for 11, and G. Dean two for 18, played their part. Catches were made by E. Wiltshire and M. Hill.

By the narrow margin of three runs we again beat Spye Park on August 6th—61 to 58. W. Smith was in good form with the bat, making 31 runs, and our attack was made by F. Bowyer five wickets for 13, G. Dean two for 21, and W. King one for 22, W. Smith, F. Bowyer, and S. Sandford made catches.

The last match of the season of the 2nd XI. was on August 20th, when we defeated Garrards, of Swindon, by 26 runs. Batting first, Garrards made 61, and F. Bowyer once again excelled with the ball, getting six wickets for 32. G. Dean, four for 18, also bowled well. In making 89 we were mainly indebted to F. Butler 29, F. Angell 18 and S. Sandford 14. A review of the season's performances will be given when the 1st XI. has completed its programme.

The 2nd XI. played 18 games, won 8, and lost 10. S. Sandford heads the batting averages with an average of 21.50, followed by W. King with 15.90. In bowling, G. Dean heads the bowling averages for the second year in succession with 40 wickets, an average per wicket of 5.77. We welcome Sid Sandford in our playing ranks again, and congratulate him on the success of his comeback. It is an example we would like seen followed by other players of the past, for their action would give encouragement to the youngsters who are on the threshold of cricketing experience. It would give them confidence to play their part if their side was stiffened by experienced and older players.

ANALYSIS FOR THE PAST SEASON.

1st XI.

Matches played, 30; won, 16; drawn, 1; lost, 13.

Harris' scored 3,508 runs for 287 wickets Average, 12.22 runs per wicket.

Opponents scored 3,358 runs for 271 wickets. Average, 12.39 runs per wicket.

BATTING.

*Mchs. Mchs. Igs. Tms. Hst. Totl. Avg.
pos. pld. pld. n.o. Igs. Rns.*

K. Haines	30	21	22	0	74	399	18.13
R. Swaffield	30	25	26	0	64	456	17.53
J. Archard	30	4	4	1	28	52	17.33
P. Carter	30	18	18	1	31	238	14.00
J. Bromham	30	15	15	0	40	192	12.80
F. Nash	30	14	14	0	52	170	12.14
R. Stevens	30	18	18	0	33	217	12.05
P. Cainey	30	17	17	5	21	135	11.25
G. Witchell	30	11	11	0	38	102	9.27
R. Goddard	30	22	22	0	44	203	9.22
E. Witchell	30	25	25	2	34	199	8.65
C. Edwarde	30	10	10	3	17	60	8.57
B. Gough	30	14	13	0	27	102	7.84
B. Webb	30	5	4	0	10	29	7.25
I. J. Taylor	30	23	22	8	24	100	7.14
C. Rose	30	6	5	2	11	18	6.00
R. B. Swaffield	30	12	9	6	5	17	5.66
S. Drewell	30	9	9	0	33	46	5.11
A. Sutton	30	7	6	0	7	22	3.66
R. Bewley	30	5	5	1	6	9	2.25
W. Smith	30	5	5	1	5	8	2.00
A. Pinniger	30	9	8	1	3	7	1.00

Qualification for President's Cup Competition, 18 matches. Winner of trophy—K. Haines.

BOWLING.

	Ovrs.	Mdns.	Rns.	Wkts.	Avg.
I. J. Taylor	234	55	586	75	7.81
R. Stevens	106	15	314	40	7.85
R. Goddard	48	10	149	16	9.31
A. Sutton	33	6	117	10	11.70
B. Gough	34	4	138	11	12.54
R. B. Swaffield	22	2	91	7	13.00
K. Haines	13	0	79	6	13.16
F. Nash	83	16	256	16	16.00
P. Carter	156	24	525	32	16.40
E. Witchell	106	18	305	17	17.94
R. Swaffield	27	3	121	6	20.16
S. Drewell	12	1	71	2	35.50

Total number of overs bowled, 932.

Qualification for President's Cup Competition, 93 overs. Winner of trophy—I. J. Taylor.

2nd XI.

Matches played, 18; won, 8; drawn, 0; lost, 10.

Harris' scored 1,282 runs for 190 wickets. Average, 6.74 runs per wicket.

Opponents scored 1,644 runs for 180 wickets. Average, 9.13 runs per wicket.

BATTING.

*Mchs. Mchs. Igs. Tms. Hst. Totl. Avg.
pos. pld. pld. n.o. Igs. Rns.*

S. Sandford	18	11	12	2	83	215	21.50
W. King	18	11	11	0	47	175	15.90
W. Smith	18	10	11	0	31	92	8.36
F. Butler	18	13	13	1	29	100	8.33
R. Goddard	18	3	3	0	12	25	8.33
S. Wood	18	8	9	1	19	58	7.25
E. Trembling	18	9	9	0	20	65	7.22
E. Wiltshire	18	14	15	3	14	61	5.08
G. Dean	18	11	12	0	22	51	4.25
F. Bowyer	18	16	17	1	10	64	4.00
C. Butler	18	4	4	1	10	12	4.00
R. Bewley	18	7	8	0	11	31	3.87
F. Angell	18	11	11	1	18	38	3.80

B. Webb	18	10	11	0	10	34	3.09
A. Pinnigar	18	10	10	0	9	34	3.09
G. Witchell	18	4	5	0	5	15	3.00
C. Rose	18	13	14	3	9	32	2.90
J. Phelps	18	9	9	1	9	12	1.50

BOWLING.

	Ovrs.	Mdns.	Runs.	Wkts.	Avg.
F. Butler	9	2	20	5	4.00
G. Dean	96	20	231	40	5.77
R. Goddard	13	5	23	3	7.66
W. King	10	3	33	4	8.25
F. Bowyer	132	18	452	54	8.37
E. Trembling	37	9	112	13	8.61
G. Witchell	38	9	133	12	11.03
S. Sandford	14	0	65	5	13.00
B. Webb	61	7	283	19	14.89

* * *

LADIES HOCKEY.

As usual, our programme was opened with a couple of mixed matches. On September 14th we journeyed to Trowbridge to engage the Nalgo Club. Invariably in these mixed matches we find we are outnumbered in the number of men, and on this occasion our ladies and five men were opposed by seven men and four ladies. The game resulted in an equal division of 12 goals, but it must be confessed that three definite chances of scoring were missed by our forwards. A victory should have been secured, despite the fact that at half-time we were two goals down, 1—3. A splendid recovery was made in the second half, five goals being netted by us against three by Nalgo. Our scorers were R. Swaffield (4), K. Angell (2).

Our second mixed match was played on September 21st, again at Trowbridge, our opponents being the United Dairies. Again playing under a handicap of inequality of sex, we were unperturbed, and won a good game by the easy margin of six goals to two. Our scorers were R. Swaffield (2), P. Cainey (2), W. Smith (1), and one goal was given away by our opponents diverting the ball into their own goal.

The ladies' first game was at Chippenham, on September 19th, when against Chippenham, one of the strongest teams in the neighbourhood, we lost by one goal to nine. For some reason or other, this season we were unable to get in the usual evening practice games at the beginning of the season, and without such practice it can hardly be expected that form can be run into. This was proved at Chippenham, but nevertheless, the game was enjoyed. B. Newis was our scorer.

CHIPPENHAM.

Edited by W. H. WESTON.

FOOTBALL MATCH—CHIPPENHAM v. HIGHBRIDGE.

When the teams took the field there was a strong wind blowing, and the accompanying rain made the conditions rather unpleasant, especially for our few ardent supporters—some standing on the touch-line and others enjoying the comfort of the Highbridge coach.

Highbridge won the toss and decided to kick downhill with the following wind. Play was very even in the opening stages, both goals having some narrow escapes. The Chippenham forwards combined well, and on several occasions broke through the Highbridge defence with only the goalkeeper to beat, but could not seem to get past him. He brought off several fine saves, but after about 20 minutes' play, some clever passing between Dunford and Faulkner, on the Chippenham right wing, resulted in Faulkner opening the score for the home side with an unstoppable shot. Shortly after this the Chippenham left wing broke away, following a good clearance by Wright, and after beating two men, cut in to make the score two nil. After this setback Highbridge rallied, and, pressing for some time, reduced the arrears, following a miss-kick by one of the Chippenham backs. From this point Highbridge had most of the play, but R. Hooper could get little support from his wings, although their centre-half brought the ball through on several occasions in an effort to gain the equaliser. The change of ends came with no further score. Half-time:—

Chippenham	2
Highbridge	1

Play continued fairly even for some time, when, rather against the run of the play, Chippenham added two quick goals through Walters and Yeates, the latter's shot going in off the post. This set-back seemed to rattle the Highbridge defence who, up to this time, had played very well. Apart from several breakaways by Hooper, the ball was in the Highbridge half for long periods, the Chippenham score gradually increasing to eight goals, without reply. All the Chippenham forwards scored, and in the

last few minutes Highbridge were very hard pressed. Final:—

Chippenham	8
Highbridge	1

Scorers for Chippenham:—Faulkner (2), Dunford (1), Walters (3), Marsh (1), Yeates (1).

E.C.Y.

SKITTLES MATCH.

After the football match we adjourned to the Railway Inn, where mine host, Mr. Jack Walters, made us welcome with a splendid tea, after which the skittles match commenced.

According to the rules of the competition we had to play five legs each team, the winner to be decided by the total number of pins. Some of the Chippenham stars did not shine so brightly on this occasion. Chippenham seemed to have the game well in hand, and were leading by a comfortable margin, when the "tail refused to wag," and so we lost by 13 pins:—Highbridge, 308 pins; Chippenham, 295 pins.

After skittles, both teams adjourned upstairs for supper, with Mr. Long in the chair, supported by Mr. Kidley, Mr. Johnston, Mr. Doble, and Mr. Pinfield, also the Joint Secretaries of the respective Welfare Associations.

At the outset of the proceedings Mr. Long stated that it was a matter of regret that unfortunately our President was unable to be there. Mr. Bodinnar had 'phoned him (Mr. Long) that morning, regretting his inability to be present, but our President hoped that each and every one gathered together would have an enjoyable day. After the loyal toast, Mr. Long spoke of the sporting manner in which the games had been played. He said, unfortunately, he had a confession to make. He then stated that he rang up Mr. Kidley on Friday morning, informing him that despite strenuous efforts on our part, it was impossible to raise a team from our own members. We therefore proposed to obtain outside help. He waited until now before making this confession because he wanted the Highbridge team to think they had something to play for.

Mr. Long then went on to say that only a week before things from an international point of view looked very grave, and there seemed every possibility that to-day's function would not take place. He was pleased, however, in common with a great

many others, that our Prime Minister had brought peace to the nations and achieved a personal triumph.

In responding, Mr. Kidley thanked Chippenham for their welcome to-day, and said he sympathised with Chippenham that the points were lost to them, despite their win at football. He further stated that the Highbridge teams were always sure of a good welcome, and looked forward to their annual visit.

After supper, music was provided by Mr. Ewart Yeates at the piano, and several old favourites were again sung.

A.B.F.

We congratulate Mr. W. Heavens, of the Factory Staff, on the birth of a daughter; and Mr. H. B. Timberlake, also of the Factory Staff, on the birth of a son.

Our best wishes go out to Mr. W. Wiltshire, of the Factory Staff, who retired on 30th September, after nearly 25 years' service. Unfortunately, during recent years, he had not enjoyed the best of health, but we hope he may soon be feeling much better and that he will be spared for many years to enjoy his well-earned rest.



Once again we were privileged to have a small space on the stand of the Parent Company, at the Grocers' Exhibition, held at the Agricultural Hall, Islington, in September, for the display of our celebrated Coal-black Bradenham Hams, and, as usual, they were a source of considerable interest to visitors to the Exhibition, and proved a great attraction. Large orders were booked for the Christmas trade, and as the international situation is so much better and brighter, we look forward to a record output between now and the end of the year. We are very proud of the reputation of these celebrated hams, and also of an unsolicited testimonial we received some time ago from a satisfied customer, who described them as absolutely the best hams in the world.

W.V.L.

DUNMOW.

Edited by Miss B. BROOKS.

We record with regret the death of Mr. Charles Hoy, who up to five years ago was for many years working on our staff. Hoy was taken ill five years ago and had to be removed to hospital, where he died on the 18th September.

Our sympathies are with those who are left behind, one of whom is Mr. L. Hoy, who still works here.

Our men sent a wreath, with suitable inscription.

We passed on to Calne, in the person of Mr. A. Snell, one of our younger members.

Our young friend worked with us here for some years. He always had a love of selling things, and he is now being accepted by Calne with a view to doing Van-Sales work. We wish him every success, and hope that he will prove a useful salesman.

Our men clubbed together and presented him with a set of hair brushes, the presentation being made by Mr. Hooper on Saturday, September 3rd.

Congratulations to Mr. Cyril Smith on the occasion of his marriage to Miss A. Malyon, of Hadstock, on the 17th September. Mr. Smith was presented with a clock by his fellow employees.

Recently I heard two rather interesting stories connected with Iceland, the first in connection with eiderdowns. Most people know that the down in these "winter-warmers" comes from the Eider Duck, but perhaps a good many do not know the manner in which it is collected.

When the parent birds prepare the nest for their young they line it with down which they pluck from their breasts. This down is collected and is the first grade down. Well, naturally, the poor birds are disturbed to find their little homes wrecked, and proceed to pluck themselves again. This down is left, however, and the eggs are laid and hatched out before the second collection is made. It being a little dirty it has to be washed, and is only second grade.

These collections are, I think, made twice a year.

Incidentally, the Eider Duck makes a very delicious dish when roasted. It seems that it is quite a useful sort of bird!

This information was told by an Icelander, so I am going to presume it is true.

And the same goes for another interesting item which was told by a Finlander. It is also about Iceland, and if this natural benefit existed in England I imagine that many plumbers would be out of a job.

I have heard of cold water springs, and I have also heard of hot water springs, but apparently, at Reykjavik, there are hot and cold springs in close proximity, and the inhabitants of Iceland take advantage of this fact by using the hot water as it comes out of the earth for use in their hotels.

B.B.

In every country there are "digs" at the Government and the Exchequer, especially at Budget time, and the following tale (the authenticity of which I would not vouch for, however) has been going the rounds.

The Chancellor of one of the small European countries some time back engaged a Minister of Finance. He asked the man if he could add up, and the reply was, "Yes." So he said, "Well, what do 2 and 2 make?" and the reply was: "Well, it just depends; if money is being paid out by the Government 2 and 2 make 4, but if money is being paid to the Government, 2 and 2 make 22."

And now for our monthly Howl:—False doctrine means giving people the wrong medicine.

TEAM WORK.

During this anxious week, with the War clouds approaching nearer as each day passed, we saw re-born again that spirit of comradeship so prevalent amongst the British people during the last War. Men and women in all walks of life gave freely of their services with no thought of reward, other than the knowledge that they were doing something for the good of their immediate neighbours and fellow beings.

RAMBLER.

What I say is, life ain't all you want, but its all you 'ave; so 'ave it; stick a geranium in yer 'at, and be 'appy.—W. L. GEORGE.

EASTLEIGH.

Edited by L. S. JONES.

FOOTBALL.

The friendly game with Twyford, on their own ground, on September 3rd, came well up to expectations and the result of four goals each reflects credit on both sets of forwards. Our forward line, though somewhat below form in the first half, atoned after the breather by netting four, the scorers being F. Richardson (2), E. Angell (1), and E. Stone (1).

In the first League encounter of the season with the Rifle Depot, on September 10th, our team showed very good promise, and a draw of three all against last year's League champions should prove very encouraging. Ervine received an injury soon after the commencement of the game and, taking this into consideration, the result was very satisfactory. A feature of the second half was a brilliant display by Beckett in goal, and it was largely due to his efforts that we were able to take a point. The Southampton Press reports the game as follows:—

"The Rifle Depot, playing their second game this season, found the Four Counties' side a tough proposition at Eastleigh. Riflemen Jones and Payne (2) gave the soldiers an interval lead of one goal, but, with a player absent during the second half, the home side registered a third and final goal, to share the points at stake. Richardson (2) and Saint were the marksmen."

On September 17th a friendly game was played against the Castle, at Winchester. The County Offices proved superior to our fellows, and the result of four goals to one against us about represented the run of play. L. Tooood scored the goal. It was a pity we could not field a full side, but it must be said, in justice to the reserves, that they could not be blamed for the defeat. It was a pleasant game, and we were glad to hear one of our players say after the match, "Well, I enjoyed that very much indeed," and he looked sincere in his remarks! Football after all, is a game, a recreation to be enjoyed, and in that spirit the team will be a success.

There was a blank date on September 24th.

In reviewing the first month of the season we would like to make a few comments. Generally speaking there does not seem to be enough method in these games. The defence, and especially the halves, do not position themselves well; the forwards lack that extra sprint at the right moment, and altogether, there is the inclination to kick the ball aimlessly. We feel sure, however, that when our fellows settle down there should be a successful time ahead. We, of the "Supporters' Club," are enjoying the games, and it is good to note that there is a good following at most of the games. Our trainer, Mr. F. Gallop, is doing good service, and we hope he will not be called upon too many times on account of injuries.

The winter season in the Welfare Hut has started in great style, and the various competitions are causing considerable interest. As has been previously intimated, a full programme has been arranged for the season, and we feel sure that every advantage will be taken of the facilities provided for the welfare of the Eastleigh staff. When these lines appear in print the grand dance, arranged to take place in the Town Hall on October 7th, will be over, but by the energetic way our people are preparing, there should be no doubt that the effects on behalf of the Welfare Association funds will be a complete success.

We wish to convey our profound sympathy to Mr. Taylor on the death of his mother, on September 14th, and we would like him to know that the thoughts of all the staff were with him at this time.

Our hearty congratulations to Mr. C. King, whose wife presented him with a daughter on September 4th.

We must apologise to our customer who was inadvertently described as a "Gorger."

EASTLEIGH CARNIVAL.

The great effort of the townspeople of Eastleigh during the Carnival Week to help the local hospitals is worthy of a few notes in our Magazine. The Carnival is in its 51st year, and the financial help for the various hospitals has been very considerable. Last year the record sum of £657 was

allocated, and it is hoped that this year the amount will be raised to £1,000, and with this in view a special effort was made all round, and with the added advantage of fine weather throughout, there is every likelihood of this amount being attained.

The Carnival, which lasted a whole week, added considerably to the gaiety of the town, and attracted visitors from far and near. The Wednesday evening procession was again the centre of attraction, the standard reaching a very high order. The lengthy parade comprised 60 main groups, including four bands, over 40 tableaux, and hundreds of walking costumes. The children's procession on Saturday also provided a good show. The thanksgiving service in the Parish Church, in which all denominations joined, brought to a fitting close what is thought to be a record Hospital Carnival effort.

At the time of writing these notes everyone's thoughts are centred on the difficulties of the European situation, but while we have no wish to enter into this in our notes, it is hoped that negotiations will be completed without recourse to war, and that an equitable settlement will be effected to preserve the peace of the world.



OUR PUZZLE CORNER, No. 2.

- Which will hold the most, twenty four quart bottles, or four and twenty quart bottles?
- A man without eyes saw plums on a tree, Neither took plums, nor left plums, now how could this be?
- What letter placed before "eny" will make a common English word?
- Is this reasonable? "Charles I. walked and talked two hours after his head was off."
- A box and its contents together cost 2/6, and the contents cost 2/1 more than the box. What did each cost?
- Which is the most, twice twenty five, or twice five and twenty.

(Solutions on Page 251).

HIGHBRIDGE.

Edited by C. B. SHIER.

Our sympathies are extended to Mr. S. Frost in the loss he has sustained by the death of his mother, at Highbridge.

The monthly meeting of the Committee of the Staff Welfare Association was held on Tuesday evening, the 20th September, 1938, when the accounts of our Flower Show were presented and considered. The results of a determination to make the thing a going concern have been apparent, and the thanks of all are due to the Hon. Secretaries and Committee, and to all those who supported the movement by their presence. Suggestions were put forward for the usual winter social evening, especially with reference to an invitation whist drive and dance, to take place at Burnham and Huntspill alternatively, and, no doubt, when these have been put in operation we shall have one or two very pleasant evenings this season, and we hope all members will rally round us, as it is only by full co-operation that we can make these events successful, both socially and financially.

We are looking forward to our visit to Chippenham on Saturday, the 8th October, 1938, to compete in the sports of football and skittles for our President's Cup. We hope to have a pleasant time and register our mark for the return of the cup to Highbridge.

SKITTLES.

HIGHBRIDGE AND DISTRICT LEAGUE.
We are pleased to report fair progress by our team this season, they having played two home and two away matches—won one and lost three. They rather surpassed themselves by beating the cup winners last season on the home alley by seven pins.

We have departed from our usual manner of choosing a team. Instead of the two lowest dropping out each week we have a practice skittle match every other Friday, when all who are desirous of playing in the League turn up and skittle for places, and although we have only just started the season it is evident that the team selected in this

way have a distinct advantage by the extra practice, and we have hopes that our team will finish up near the top of the table. Our advice to them is to "carry on"; practice makes perfect.

"ANNE KIDLEY" CUP COMPETITION.

The first round in this popular seasonal competition will be played on Friday, the 14th October, 1938, when we are expecting good results from certain dark horses. It is time the "young 'uns" made a debut. We have got the talent, if only they will allow it to develop. It is time the Outside Staff made an effort, and not let the Office have all the praise. What about it?

PIG AND BACON SCHEMES.

We are very pleased to hear that these Schemes will soon be in operation, and look forward with eagerness to put our shoulder to the wheel, to carry into effect the good work done by those who have laboured for their success, and we hope the day is not far distant when we shall be able to say "British Bacon for all British people."

WHITHER HAVE WE GONE?

Our correspondent recently wrote an article entitled, "Whither are we going?" and he is now endeavouring to answer the question by the above title.

As foreshadowed, time and events move very swiftly, so swiftly that one can hardly believe oneself.

The writer asked the question whether sanity and consideration for others were going to rule the day? But from all appearances it is evident that some have decided that speed and insanity should take the place of being calm, cool, and collected in this troubled world. Is it nothing to you "Whither have we gone?" Our correspondent is definite in his statement that it is the business of every man and woman to ask themselves the question which is putting first things first. There should be no need for these acts of lunacy if only things were tackled in their infancy and at the right moment. It is the result of not having the courage to face up to the responsibilities at the time when they crop up. Our correspondent is beginning to wonder what has happened to the "Backbone" of Nations? That is, this year of 1938, when education and civilisation are placed on the

topmost pedestal, that nations should want to use *brute force* to get an understanding, when a frank talk over the table, revealing all the facts of the case, would enable a satisfactory solution, provided the spirit of goodwill is to be found there, to have fair play and justice for all. This is essential. There cannot be peace without this.

One wonders what would be the verdict of those thousands of our own friends and foes alike, who so generously paid the supreme sacrifice in the years 1914-1918, could they awake from their sleep, and see the world as it is to-day. They died that we might live, and in our narrow sphere of life we have betrayed them. We have not seen; we have turned a deaf ear to their pleadings to "Carry on." We have not listened to the voice of reason; we have been selfish and greedy; we have temporarily lost the sense of gratitude; in other words, we are bordering on insanity. Let us call a "Halt" here and now, ere the world be turned into a whirlpool, in which the whole of civilisation will be drawn, and the people of the world who are left will be thrown back to the misty ages, when the jungle law reigned supreme. It is up to us to see to it *now*, or we shall for ever regret it. This is the bold, naked *truth*, as seen by our correspondent.

FUR AND FEATHER NEWS.

We are pleased to record the following successes by Mr. Walter J. Young in the Huntspill Homing Society, viz.—

Young Birds' Races.—1st Ashchurch, 1st and 2nd Burnt Green, 2nd and 5th Tamworth, 1st, 2nd, and 4th Derby, 1st, 2nd, and 4th Chesterfield. Also 1st and 3rd in the West Somerset Federation, from Derby.

Mr. L. Pitman won 4th prize in the any age race, from Weymouth.

C.B.S.

On Tuesday afternoon, the 6th September, we received a visit from a very responsible representative of the Ministry of Agriculture and Fisheries, in connection with the National Mark Scheme for Cheese, and for Caerphilly Cheese in particular, and to which end films were being made by British Films, Ltd., showing different types of manufacture. Permission was requested and given, by the courtesy of the Directors, to film the method of our Caerphilly Cheese manufacture, of which we are proud to possess 100 per cent. grading certificate, in

not having even one batch of cheese failing to make the grade of National Mark, since the inception of this mark for Caerphilly Cheese.

We were not given much time to prepare for the cameraman, &c., as the visit was fixed for the following morning at seven o'clock. We had visions of American hustle methods, and we thought this was confirmed when we found that the electrician had been gonged for speeding coming to our Creamery the morning of filming! However, a start was made at 7.15 a.m., and various stages of processes were filmed, our Robert Donat (Cecil) coming in for quite a few shots. We were very impressed by the infinite pains the cameraman went to to obtain perfection in his film, the heavy flood-lights and spot being moved about very considerably to get every possible effect. By this time our ladies were getting quite worked up (possibly with visions of Elstree), and when all the high-powered lamps were turned on them for one scene, the writer felt that had this been a colour film the rosy cheeks of our Somerset girls would have taken some beating.

All stages of Caerphilly manufacture, where it differed materially with other types of cheese, were filmed from the cheese tub to the finished product, and then packing scenes were recorded, involving weighing, dusting, and despatch.

We were finally allowed to continue our work without the glare of the high-powered lights, &c., at 3.15 p.m., with many profuse thanks from Captain Hills-Bond, the Ministry representative for National Mark Cheese, and also from the cameraman, who, incidentally, we were informed, was the son of Jay Wilbur, of band broadcasting fame, and we felt rather proud of the fact that we were asked to help in making a film which, when released, will, we hope, induce a few more people to buy British home produce.

Once more we extend hearty congratulations to the staff of the West of England Creamery, and especially to H. D. Smith, in obtaining 1st Prize for Caerphilly Cheese, entered at the Dairy Show, Earls Court, London, held during the last week of September.

This success, following our two winning entries at the Royal Show, Cardiff, in July (continued on page 251).

IPSWICH.

Edited by J. E. SMITH.

EDITORIAL.

Since the innovation of making each of our Branches responsible for their quota of effort for the Magazine, there has been a decided improvement, and it is interesting to notice the names of a few fresh contributors. There is reason to believe that there are still many in our own Branch who might well offer material each month. It is difficult to approach each one personally, hence this appeal for volunteers of the pen to tell of interesting experiences, or to provide food for thought. A special effort is desired for the Christmas number.

I recently went into the shop of a grocer friend of mine, and found he was cutting slices from a most excellent Harris gammon for one of his customers.

This was packed neatly in greaseproof paper, on which appeared an advertisement advocating the "*Superiority of Danish Bacon*," and, incidentally, I purchased 1lb. of locally-produced farm butter, which was placed in a bag which in a similar way extolled the merit of the foreigner.

Knowing that I would not be giving offence, I drew the attention of the shop assistant to the serious crime she had committed, and I told her that if I was that piece of bacon I would do my utmost to go bad before reaching the customer in view of the insult to my super quality.

I found on enquiry that all greaseproof paper, as well as bags, in the shop were thus advertising foreign produce, and it was unnecessary to ask who had supplied the packing materials.

This episode set me thinking, if this was done in one shop circumstances suggest that it was by no means an isolated instance, and that doubtless other small grocers were glad to be able to buy packing materials at low prices if they were prepared to act as advertising agents in part payment.

Summing up my judgment on this indictment, I would point out that this grocer is dependent for his income on the agriculturist and his workers, and the despatch of goods in foreign wrappers to the respective households in his district is

certainly not in good taste and is hardly patriotic.

Turkeys will be plentiful this year. I suppose that there are more turkeys reared in Norfolk than anywhere else in the country. The dry weather during the rearing season was good, and the losses so frequently consequent on a wet period were not encountered. The chief centre of this industry is Attleborough, and I have never seen so many or such healthy flocks. There was a time when the demand was for very large birds, and the American Bronze was the favourite breed, but the demand from the small householder is now for a plump bird of medium weight. The introduction of the Norfolk Black has been opportune, and will do much to retain for this district the popularity of their output.

An extraordinary sight can be seen at the farm of Mr. J. Holt Wilson (member of the Pigs Marketing Board), where 5,000 turkeys are being fed for the Christmas trade—a stupendous undertaking when it is realised that 1½ tons of meal per day are required.

EDITOR.

FACTORY NEWS.

In so far as the Ipswich Branch is concerned, the month of September has been uneventful. Nobody appears to have married, population statistics remain unaltered, and nobody has asked us for subscriptions towards a wreath.

With the passing of Summer Time, and the reversion to normal of the clocks, comes the realisation of the imminence of winter. But let us not forget that autumn, that corridor of time which leads us from summer's sun to winter's frosts, has many delights to offer us. Blackberries, ripe and freshly gathered; mushrooms, picked in the dew of early morn; apples, woodnuts, berries—rich and rare are the fruits of autumn. The keen bracing tang of an autumn morning, with a real "nip" in the air, the smoke going straight up from a cottage chimney; the clear, blue sky; and all the myriad shades in the woods, from green to brown; the purple glory of the heathlands and the good earthy smell of ploughed land, all combine to give a "character" to our English autumn, which has a very real charm.

Of the great events in September—the crisis through which our nation has passed—it is not, perhaps, in order to discuss in these pages. We, in Ipswich, shared with our fellow countrymen the hopes and fears, the preparations, and the prayers, of those dark days, and with them, rejoiced when we were told that the danger of war had been averted.

Following the good old British custom of extracting some sort of humour from even the most depressing circumstances, I hope that those of our Staffs at the various Branches who were engaged in A.R.P. work managed to glean a little harvest of "funny bits" with which to regale us through the pages of the Magazine. I have only had one, so far, and that was from an A.R.P. Warden who came across two small boys in the street, one wearing his respirator, which the other boy was vigorously hitting with a stick. "Here," cried the outraged Warden, "you must not do that, sonny. You will break the respirator, and then it won't be any good." "Well, it's his own fault," said he of the stick, swiping heartily at his companion's nose-piece, "we're playing at driving pigs to market, and he's the pig, and he won't go the right way."

Of those on our sick list all have returned, save Mr. W. Allen (Slaughter Department), who is not yet sufficiently recovered to return to his duties. We hope that he will soon feel fit enough to do so.

A.H.M.

THE TETHERING SYSTEM

The system of tethering sows is gaining popularity amongst pigkeepers in our area, and has now been tried out for a sufficient length of time to justify its acceptance by pig breeders as giving numerous advantages over some other systems commonly in vogue.

I am not prepared to state that tethering is a panacea of all ills, but, when intelligently managed, excellent results can be obtained.

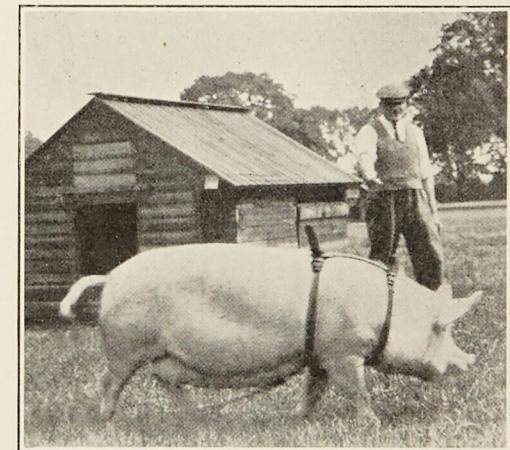
I believe this system was first brought to the notice of farmers by Professor W. S. Mansfield, M.A., of the Cambridge University Farms.

The picture on this page shows a sow tethered on the farm of Mr. H. W. Back, of Norwich. On a pasture of 10 acres there are 20 of these huts, which are moved frequently, and cover the area twice yearly, after which a fresh site is selected.

The huts, it will be noticed, are a very common type of poultry house, and this house has, in my opinion, advantages superior to the standard type suggested by Cambridge University.

A 30ft. chain, with swivel joints, is attached to the harness, and the peg is driven into the ground at a distance of about 27ft. from the hut entrance. The sows are cube fed, and water only needs to be provided, placed in a small receptacle attached to the hut to avoid spilling.

I have visited this range of huts both in winter and summer, and have always found the pigs happy and in good health. There has been no loss owing to cold, or in consequence of sun scald, as one might expect.



The pattern of the hut allows for piglets to get underneath in hot weather, and on one occasion, when I visited the farm, I found no small pigs visible for this reason. The small pigs, having access to soil, the difficulty of scours is overcome, and the pigs wean usually in excess of average weight.

A pigman needs to know something of the psychology of the pigs to get the best results, and observance of the habits of the pigs will often teach the pig-keeper how best to cater for his herd.

J. E. SMITH.

To the Editor.

"The article published by you on the attractiveness of the Common Sundew in a previous issue has puzzled our botanist.

Perhaps the following theories may be of assistance:—

- (1) We have all seen the enticing advertisement of a certain Lincolnshire seaside resort. May there not be a similar inducement in the Insect World—a sort of "The Air of Drosera Rotundifolia is so Embracing"?
- (2) Are insects naturally curious as to Enzyme Activity, or does the inactivity of the Enz I'm interested in account for the shortage of eggs?
- (3) Following the bad example of the Cruiser "H.L."—do insects back the Oss Moses, and when going to collect their winnings, find the tracheae "closed for lunch"?

(Signed) GHERCHA,

Thanks. The above subtle, humorous criticism may be prompted by the Enzymic Activity of Yeast.

EDITOR.

THIS MONTH'S HINTS.

How to Stain Whitewood Furniture.

Lightly rub over the surface with fine glass paper in order to remove any irregularities.

Take care to remove all dust collected caused by the rubbing down process. Then, before commencing to stain, brush on a coat of gold size, applying it as though you were painting.

When thoroughly dry, apply a good varnish stain to and fro along the grain of the wood, cross the work with the brush, then lay off (or finish) in the same direction as the grain.

How to Flat Stain Whitewood.

Prepare the article to be stained as stated above. Apply the flat stain, that is, stain free from varnish, liberally.

Gold size is not required on this work, for the deeper the stain penetrates into the wood the more beautiful will be the finish. Lay off (or finish) staining with the grain.

One coat will serve in most instances, but should a second one be applied it will darken the work considerably and give the surface a semi-gloss appearance.

When thoroughly dry the work can be polished to a pleasing shade with beeswax or any well-known make of wax polish.

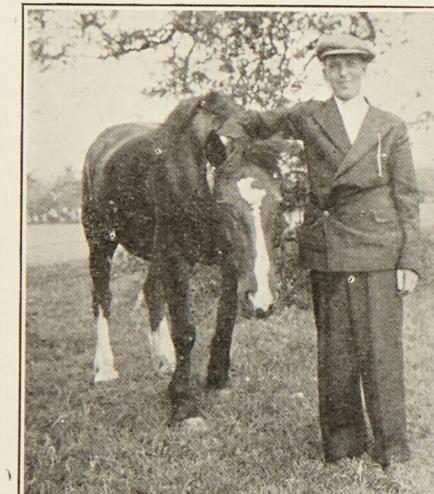
K. C. DOWNES.

KIDLINGTON.

Edited by L. STOCKDALE.

The first member of our staff to be introduced on these pages is Mr. William Warland, known to his workmates as Shainte.

Mr. Warland has been with us at Kidlington for about 4½ years, and his unfailing good humour makes him a friend of all.



SOCIAL CLUB.

On the evening of September 23rd, all the men gathered in the Club Room for contests in darts and billiards.

Great skill and enthusiasm was shown in all the games throughout the evening, and many were the comments when two opponents found themselves stuck on double one.

The winners—Mr. F. Gale, billiards; and Mr. H. S. Richardson, darts—were presented with miniature cups.

An enjoyable evening's entertainment was spent by all, and we look forward to many such occasions in the coming season.

The first of the Social Club's whist drives was held in the Club Room on Wednesday, September 28th, under the capable management of Mr. F. Teal. Considering the short notice and the little

advertising given to the drive, it was a great success, which promises well for when we get into full swing.

The following conversation was heard while the loading of the Calne lorry was taking place, and on this particular morning there were three condemned carcasses.

First Loader: I've noticed that if we have one pig condemned we usually have two or three.

Second Loader: Yes, and if there isn't one, we don't seem to have any at all.

During the recent crisis we were all very active on A.R.P. work and studying precautionary methods.

One of our bright young things in the Office, however, misunderstood the use of the long-handled shovel described in the booklet. She evidently thought that you had to run around with the shovel, catch any bombs that happened to be falling, and place them in a bucket of water.

THE SHELDONIAN THEATRE, OXFORD.

The Sheldonian Theatre, situated in Broad Street, is one of the principal buildings of Oxford, having been erected in 1664-9 from designs by Sir Christopher Wren.

Over the southern entrance are the arms of Archbishop Sheldon, the founder, and in niches at the extremities are statues of the Archbishop and the Duke of Ormonde, while above the north entrance is a statue of Charles II.

The building is surmounted by a cupola, from which a very fine view of the city is obtained. The paved space around the theatre is enclosed on the street side by a dwarf wall and iron railings, secured to tall square piers, terminating in huge, grotesque heads, intending to represent various sages of antiquity. Within the theatre are portraits of the founder, of James Duke of Ormonde, Sir Christopher Wren, and Nathaniel Lord Crewe, Bishop of Durham and formerly Rector of Lincoln College. The interior is surrounded by a wide and deep amphitheatre of seats, above which is a very spacious gallery supported on pillars. The building is estimated to hold 3,000 persons. The ceiling of the theatre, painted in the reign of Charles II., represents allegorically the triumph of Religion, Art, and Science over their foes.

Here, in June, the annual Commemora-

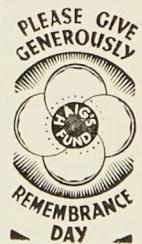
tion is held, when various prize compositions are recited and honorary degrees are conferred on distinguished personages.

* * *

SOLUTIONS TO PUZZLES ON PAGE 245.

- 1.—Twenty four-quart bottles=80 quarts.
Four and twenty quart bottles=24 quarts.
- 2.—The man had not *eyes*, but he had just one eye,
With which on the tree two plums he did spy.
He neither took *plums*, nor plums did he leave,
But took one, and left one, as you may perceive.
- 3.—Deny.
- 4.—Charles I. walked and talked. Two hours after, his head was off.
- 5.—Contents 2s. 3½d.
Box 2½d.—Difference, 2s. 1d.
Total, 2s. 6d.
- 6.—Twice twenty-five=50.
Twice five=10, and 20 make 30.

* * *



In courtesy, rather pay a penny too much than too little.

* * *

The opportunity is half the battle. But the ability to take it is the other half.—REGINALD BERKELEY.

* * *

HIGHBRIDGE (continued).

by cheese made by Foreman Walter Young, is all the more gratifying to us.

We are told that deep rumblings are being heard coming from our remaining cheesemaker. Keep your eye on the Bath and West, Jack!

H.C.M.

LEEDS.

Edited by G. C. CAMPBELL.

An interesting sidelight, with a certain relationship to recent events, came to my knowledge, and I pass it on to you. In the midst of "everything," it is pleasant to hear of the establishment in Leeds of the first International Folk School (after the Danish model) in England. Its name is "Syskon," which is Swedish for "brothers and sisters," and it is the aim of Miss Kathleen Lineham, its Warden, to make it one day similar to the famous International People's College, Elsinore. Her idea is to give foreigners who wish to learn English something more than lessons alone. They live communally (they even help with the washing-up, for instance), and they are given opportunity to study and enter into English life. The crisis has delayed many "freshers," and at the moment the only student is a 17-year-old Czech girl from the Sudetenland; but Miss Lineham has already had students from France, Germany, Denmark, Belgium, Norway, and Switzerland. I confess to admiring the spirit of this enterprise. What a topping idea! How true it is that the peoples of European countries bear no personal hatreds towards each other, and are naturally friendly. Why should all this artificial political hate be manufactured, and for what purpose? Let us pray for more of the spirit of "Syskon" and many more Elsinores.

YORKSHIRE'S "SUDETENLAND."

One of the small mercies for which we can be thankful is that so far no attempt has yet been made to annex Pudsey as part of the general dismemberment of Czechoslovakia. Perhaps that is reserved for some future "Anschluss"; for the religious refugees from Moravia who, 200 years ago, founded the Moravian settlement at Pudsey, came from one of the Sudeten areas of Czechoslovakia.

It was in 1744 that they bought Grace Hill, Pudsey, and afterwards re-named it Fulneck, after the German town of that name. For generations there was the closest association between Fulneck and Moravia, and every year foreign students came to

Fulneck School to be trained as teachers, ministers, and missionaries.

Although the Moravian settlement has now lost its air of being a separate German village in the middle of Yorkshire, it is still a quiet and isolated part of Pudsey, with a church, in which Lutheran tunes predominate. The architecture is still much the same as it was 150 years ago, and the 240-yard terrace is one of the finest in England.

CLERK OF THE FABRIC

Outside one of the Leeds University buildings you may read now, if you are walking up University Road, the strange notice, "Clerk of the Fabric's Office," and that is quaint enough in this tumultuous world of ours to write about.

When Christopher Wren was building St. Paul's he had a Clerk of Fabric, but I think you will search modern Leeds in vain for more than one man with so ancient and almost ecclesiastic a title. If a builder in Leeds is building a factory he doesn't have a Clerk of the Fabric. He has a Clerk of Works. The new University buildings are not ordinary or common building jobs, as the builders of the Student Rooms put it to me yesterday. They deserve a Clerk of the Fabric.

His name is Mr. J. E. Laybourn, and he is Clerk of the Fabric permanently. Not only is he Clerk of Works in seeing that all contracts and specifications are correctly carried out, but he is there also as general building adviser and as the man who sees to repairs and improvements. I hope his building becomes as famous as St. Paul's.

Mention of London causes me to refer to a recent visit to the Metropolis. The place struck me as being a bit "frothly" after the somewhat serious, thoughtful, faces one meets in Yorkshire these days. My impression is that the provincial newspapers have done more than London papers to educate the public upon the essential facts. Be that as it may, I enjoyed my visit to the Grocers' Exhibition, and desire to pay humble tribute once more to the courtesy, the friendliness, the homeliness, of all colleagues whom I met. It was even embarrassing to one so shy, and made one feel that it was a welcome to a long lost

(continued on page 254).

LONDON.

Edited by T. GODWIN.

CURIOSITY CORNER

(By S.W.M.)

DO YOU KNOW?

The London Stone.

This is a rounded block of stone set in a stone case with a grating to protect it, and built into the wall of St. Swithin's Church, in Cannon Street, London. Although now on the North side of the street, it was formerly on the South side, having been removed in 1742 and again in 1798.

It is supposed to be the Stone from which distances were measured in Roman times, and is said to have been situated in the Western part of the first Roman City of London.

It has been suggested that it may have formed part of the gateway that led to Pomerium or strip of sacred land round the city walls.

It is referred to in King Henry VI., where Jack Cade strikes it with his staff as he enters London, carrying out some old custom implying sovereignty.

* * *

Britannia.

The original Britannia was Frances Stewart, afterwards created Duchess of Richmond, and the figure appeared on copper coins in Charles II.'s reign. The engraver was Philip Poctier, and the first appeared in 1665. It is referred to in Pepys' Diary.

I suppose there are many among all the Branches who can enjoy a day's fishing. I once tried very hard to become interested in the sport, but I seemed to be an utter failure. Whether I had the wrong sort of tackle or whether I did not get the right sort of bait I don't know, but the fish showed an utter disregard to everything I offered them, and having to go home with an empty bag, I thought they were the most unsympathetic creatures in the world.

When I get an opportunity and see anyone fishing I find it difficult to resist a walk along the bank to have a talk to those with their lines dangling over the water. Here again I seem to be as unsuccessful at finding anybody who has caught any fish as

I used to be at catching them myself. Yet the enthusiastic fisherman is the subject of many jokes relating to the size of his catch.

I have come to the conclusion that the best part of fishing is not so much the catching of fish as a day in the country, the fascination of the slowly-running river, the cultivation of an appetite for that tasty package in the basket, and perhaps something in that bottle. You have, perhaps, heard the story of two fishermen plodding home through some fields after an unsuccessful time on the river—but after a successful time in the Inn. They noticed a life-size scarecrow, complete with weather-beaten hat and coat. For a moment one of them was rather puzzled as he looked at this figure, but noticing the extended arms, exclaimed "Liar! I'm certain it was not as long as that!"

Why let these fishermen claim all these tall stories? What about some of those who have cars and motor-bikes? I think we motorists would run the fishermen very close, even if we didn't take the prize for tall-'uns. Haven't we heard something like this? "My dear fellow, she took that hill like a greyhound." "Well I kept up 75 for miles." "Did the whole journey in top gear—50 miles to the gallon and using no oil." "She's got the finest engine that ever came out of the works."

I think that perhaps we look upon our cars as pets, studying everything for their well being, and in return it is marvellous the pleasure they give us.

I am not at all sure but that it would not be advisable for every motorist to become a fisherman, for, with traffic laden roads, whatever weakening of the nervous system takes place by motoring can be replaced and stimulated by those few hours on the river bank with rod and line.

G.C.

COCKNEY TIT-BITS.

(By E.F.J.)

The Cockney costermonger is an example of a "trier." He is a worker in the full sense of the word.

To earn his few shillings daily means getting to Market somewhere between four and five a.m. to buy his stock. He cannot afford to be late, otherwise the best has been sold, and that means taking what is left. So, accordingly, he is out very early, and

back again to breakfast before most people are up.

Then comes the selling out of his barrow. Most people who have seen a fruit hawker's barrow set out will agree that it is a work of art. And so to the most important part of all—the disposing of his wares. If he has a registered pitch in a Market place he simply takes up his position daily, and gets on with it. If, however, he is of the unfortunate ones who have to ply their barrows around the streets, it is a far different matter. By law he is not allowed to stop in a public thoroughfare, except to serve a customer, and then only for a limited time, otherwise he is summoned for obstruction.

It so often happens that if he stops to serve a customer or two a few more will roll up, and then it is a race to see how many he can serve before a policeman comes into view. When this happens off goes the barrow, and the disappointed costermonger proceeds to tell all and sundry (but nobody in particular) what a nice fellow that policeman is and, of course, anybody connected with him.

In most cases, however, the men in blue are very indulgent, and prefer to look the other way. So, in spite of all, he somehow manages to earn his few bob, although it often entails late hours.

Nevertheless, he's at the Market next morning—same time as usual!

SPOTLIGHT ON THE CITY

(By T.G.)

The other evening, whilst looking through an old magazine, I came across a picture of the victorious Davis Cup team of 1936. The four players—Austin, Perry, Hughes, and Tuckey—were standing on the Centre Court, at Wimbledon, together with their non-playing captain, Mr. Roper Barrett. In front is a table, draped with a Union Jack, and bearing the coveted Davis Cup.

I have seen H. W. Austin play on two memorable occasions, and much has been written about "Bunny's" superb artistry. However, this is neither the place nor the time for an article on tennis.

The picture merely served to bring to my mind an occasion when I saw H. W. Austin under very different circumstances.

The place was Throgmorton Street, renowned as the abode of stockbrokers. The Stock Market was very active that morning, and people were rushing about in

frantic haste. H. W. Austin seemed in as much a hurry as I have ever seen him at Wimbledon, and, rushing across the narrow roadway, he was quickly lost to view as he passed into the Exchange.

Visiting Throgmorton Street for the first time one would be impressed by the number of top-hats to be seen. This is probably the last stronghold of the "topper." But even here, I understand, the younger fellows prefer the lighter forms of headgear—if they wear a hat at all.

Activities often go on after the Exchange has closed, and then it is that "The Street" is particularly crowded and gleaming "toppers" abound in great profusion.

Along this narrow roadway pass the men who sit and watch the movements of the world's markets, ever ready to take advantage of indications of rises or falls in the price of shares.

* * *

Sacrificing conscience to gain power is like ruining the engine to gain speed.

* * *

He who defers his charity until he is dead is, if a man weighs it rightly, rather liberal of another man's than of his own.—BACON.

* * *

LEEDS (continued).

brother. Nevertheless, let it be recorded that it is a fine thing to be a colleague in this vast organisation controlled and guided by the spirit (which we are all aware of) emanating from the Head of the House, our respected Chief. And, by the bye, I was agreeably surprised to learn that some people read the Leeds notes; at least the tales we pass on, if not the remainder. I dare not let down such voracious readers, so here goes.

This one shall be about the Yorkshireman who shared a railway carriage with a Salvation Army officer.

In the course of time they got talking.

"What's tha job?" asked the Yorkshireman.

"I am a soldier of the Lord," said the officer, "and I go to Leeds to fight the devil; from there to Sheffield, and then on to Nottingham."

"Ah, that's reight," said the Yorkshireman approvingly. "Keep heading him down South."

REDRUTH.

Edited by A. J. CLARK.

As we write the shaft of light which has pierced the clouds of war is widening and, thanks to the noble efforts of a great man, those clouds are lifting. May the peace which has been granted to us at this time be a lasting one.

To us in Cornwall the effects of threatening war may not have been quite so evident, but we can imagine what the feelings must have been of those who are living in or near the Metropolis.

We welcome two new members to our staff in Messrs. J. H. Pryor and A. M. Young, and hope that their association with us will be a happy one.

Eighteen months ago we wrote of the laying of the foundation stone of the completion of St. Andrew's Church, in Redruth. Now we can write of the completion of this work. On the 22nd September the new part of the church, which consists of the chancel and two bays in the nave, were dedicated by the Lord Bishop of the Diocese, the Right Rev. J. Hunkin, in the presence of a very large congregation. During the Octave special services were held each day, at which addresses were given by preachers who have now or had associations with the church or diocese. Prominent among these were the Right Rev. R. Mounsey, Assistant Bishop of Bradford, who was formerly Assistant Bishop of Truro, and the Right Rev. John Holden, the present Assistant Bishop of the diocese.

It was a matter of very great regret that owing to illness Com. Sir Edward Nichol was unable to be present at this ceremony. A deep gratitude is felt by those connected with St. Andrew's to him, as it was only as a result of his generosity in making a gift of £2,000 that the building has been commenced this year instead of being delayed another two years. In addition to this very generous gift, Sir Edward gave to the church the beautiful reredos.

A.J.C.

* * *

The garment of friendship is knitted on the needles of give and take.—HUGH REDWOOD.

TOTNES.

Edited by W. J. TUCKER.

The anxiety of the past few weeks, when the vital decision of peace or war was hanging in the balance, is responsible for us changing the usual topic of our notes, and dealing briefly with a subject which, though not usually touched upon, is of very greatest importance to all, and perhaps more especially to us as we are essentially a food-production Firm.

To most of us has come the thought recently—has anything been done with respect to ensuring a better supply of home-produced foodstuffs than was the case in 1914? Although a great deal of criticism has been met with, the truth is that this factor has not been entirely neglected, but it has to be admitted that, generally speaking, there has been, in times of peace, a considerable amount of apathy shown by the public towards questions concerning the land and its production, particularly when land settlements or land settlement schemes are mentioned. How many of our readers have heard or read from time to time items about these schemes and have just merely politely listened or hurried over the article and passed on to the sports page or latest murder case? Plenty, no doubt.

In view of the grave danger through which we have just passed it may be opportune and, perhaps interesting, to make a few remarks on one of the schemes of land settlement now in hand. When things began to settle down after the Great War, the Government started one scheme whereby a man with a capital of, say £500, received a plot of land, stock, &c., and was then left on his own to get a living from it, and naturally, this proved a failure, because the majority of the applicants knew little or nothing about the job in hand.

Things have now become different, and schemes such as the writer is attempting to describe briefly are now in hand, which, should success be attained, will, in all probability, be carried still further, and ultimately prove of great benefit to all living in this great country.

The authorities now select well deserving cases of men who have been unemployed for a long time through no fault of their own,

and who have excellent characters. They are taken to one of these settlements and installed in a brick bungalow with about six acres of fenced-off land. There is provided a large concrete piggery, capable of holding 50 pigs, fowl-houses with fenced runs, and a large heated greenhouse, this latter item being a quite recent innovation, and probably intended as a standby in case of a run of bad fortune, such as disease in live stock. The bungalows are in pairs to ensure help being at hand for the settler in case of necessity, and for a certain amount of company for the families. In the centre of the community is the central farm, where control of the whole is exercised. When settlers arrive they still draw unemployment pay for a period of 15 months, during which time they learn what is required. At the central farm is a pig warden, who also acts in the capacity of vet., and also a horticultural warden. These wardens give help and advice with the live stock and in the gardens and greenhouses. Settlers are required to enter into an agreement extending to a period of 10 years after conclusion of the probationary stage, and they must keep not less than 40 pigs, 500 head of poultry, and 500 tomato and chrysanthemum plants. All plants, pigs, and poultry are supplied by the central farm, as well as all feeding stuffs, and are charged against the settler. Eggs are collected each day and placed to his credit. The settler takes his tomatoes to be graded, and sees the selling price placed to his credit, and this affords him the opportunity of meeting and discussing with others and the Warden any problems they may have. After 15 months they cease to draw the dole and continue on something like these lines. If a settler gets a return of, say £4, after meeting current expenses, 50s. is handed to him in cash, from which he refunds the amount charged for rent of house and land, and the other 30s. is placed to his credit, so that at the end of the 10 years for which he signs an agreement, there is standing to his credit a figure of about £750. From this the Government retains £500, as being the cost of installing him, and the balance of £250 becomes the settler's own property, together with the farm and stock.

Settlers are allowed to carry additional stock or go in for extra items of farming if he wishes, provided he keeps the specified quantity of pigs, poultry, and plants.

Obviously all cannot be expected to have the same tastes, so that some are more keen on stock than horticulture, and vice versa. As there are no villages near, most of the families feed goats for milk, and, taken altogether, appear to lead a happy, contented life. It has to be remembered that some of the settlers have come from the busy industrial centres, where distress has been prevalent.

Schemes like this need every encouragement as they undoubtedly are for the general good, and we hope these notes will not prove dull reading, for we are confident that if you could have seen the expression on the faces of a man and wife who had been in one of these settlements just a month, and who were watching their first pig going away, then you would realise what it meant to them when, after a long period of hardship, they no longer had to rely on the dole for existence, but were earning their living.



During the past week two of our men belonging to the Naval Reserve were called for service, and it brought back to many of us memories of the bad old days of 1914. Having earned the respect and hearty goodwill of all during the years they have been with us, they were given a very warm send-off, with the sincere hope of everyone that they would soon be in our midst again.

We have all heard the story of Drake finishing his game of bowls before dealing with the Armada, but have you heard that a few nights ago an A.R.P. Officer arrived at the hall of a Devonshire village with the object of fitting gas masks, and found a darts tournament was proceeding? Did he proceed with fitting the masks? No, he dropped the lot and won three legs.

W.J.T.

* * *

Do not forget that the tide turns at the low as well as the high tide.

* * *

All the world's a camera—look pleasant, please!—AMERICAN SAYING.



BY APPOINTMENT.

BACON CURERS TO THE
LATE KING GEORGE V.

HARRIS MAGAZINE

VOL. 12. DECEMBER, 1938. No. 12.



THE members of the Harris (Calne) Employees' Benefit Society are to be congratulated upon the excellent report issued to mark the 16th year of this society's existence. Once again the society has been a source of real help in time of need, and its affairs have been administered with sympathy and understanding.

The Annual Meeting of this society will be held shortly, and we trust that all members will attend to hear and approve the annual report and statement of accounts which will then be presented.

Members of the Harris Welfare Association are reminded that subscriptions became due on the 1st October, 1938. A central subscription of 1s. must be paid by Members before they are eligible to join any Section of the Association.

This central subscription entitles any employee, who so desires, to use the Club

House. The Finance and General Purposes Committee of the Association are anxious that all members should hand their subscriptions to Departmental Representatives, or the Treasurer (Mr. P. H. Bunston), without delay.

This issue of the Magazine will complete our 12th Volume, and we take this opportunity to thank all friends who have helped to keep this venture alive. Twelve years is a long life for a Staff Magazine, and the outburst of interest by our Branches during the last few months makes us optimistic enough to hope for a life much longer than the average.

To all our friends, both old and new, wherever they may be, the Harris Magazine once again wishes them a Happy and Peaceful Christmastide, and renewed hope and courage for 1939.

Between Ourselves.

THE attempt to run a business upon human and understanding lines brings regret and penalties which might be absent from a merely mechanical association between those who are responsible for a business and those who help in carrying it on. I refer solely to the pain and sorrow which we always feel when there has to be a break in happy associations. Breaks and separations that are due, for example, to the necessity for retirement owing either to old age or ill health; to say nothing of the human and pleasant things such as breaks that come when people leave for promotion at a Branch or, as has been the case with so many of our Calne girls lately, marriage.

It is always a very proud, and yet I do not mind saying, humble moment when some of the veterans in our service come in to see me before they finally lay down their job and go into their well-earned days of peace and retirement. Many are the happy memories I have of a lot of interviews in my own room with some of our old friends.

In another place in this issue will be found an article by one who was doughty at his job, doughty in his recreations, and doughty with his pen. Mr. Roland E. Harris represented the Old School so far as the old associations of the Calne business were concerned, but ever modern and receptive, he adapted himself, in spite of the physical disability of deafness, to the changing conditions of the times through which we passed, and now, as a result of unfortunate physical accidents and illness, he has retired. We are the poorer for the absence of a man of such outstanding ability and, above all, character.

The writer always felt in all his unfailingly happy associations with Mr. Roland Harris, that there was for him in his dealings with Mr. Harris the substance and the security of the Rock of Gibraltar.

He speaks in his article of "The way we go." There is no doubt as to the way in which our friend, Roland Harris, will go, to the end of his way here, and in the way which follows hereafter. With clear vision and unbounded faith he will follow the way of his ideals and will, at last, reach those things that have been the guiding principles of his life.

In spite of disappointments, of disillusionment and failure in some directions, we, in these businesses of ours, hang on to the pleasant and fruitful ideal that in all our working relationships with our friends everywhere, the practice of friendliness, sympathy, and understanding are well worth while for all concerned. That spirit has accomplished a very great deal in the past and has called for expressions of goodwill on the part of the Company that cannot be lightly dismissed by those who have entered the heritage prepared for them in days they know not of.

We hold that there is no difficulty or problem which cannot be mutually settled with respect, dignity, and satisfaction to all concerned. We hope this spirit may long continue to be characteristic of all our dealings with each other in all our Offices, Factories, and "on the road."

What better thought than this could inspire our Christmas desires the one for the other? The original Christmas message spoke of "goodwill towards men." Is not the whole world yearning for "goodwill amongst men," and is it not along that path that peace universal will eventually come? The mutual obligations of one man to his fellow-man should wipe out all distinctions of class, creed, and nationalities.

There is room in this life with its illimitable prospects for varying creeds and political beliefs, and there is room in a true conception of humanity for tolerance, sympathy, and understanding which will take note of the other fellow's convictions and allow him to work out his own destiny in peace and quiet.

To such an atmosphere of peace and goodwill each individual may contribute by the possession of a type of mind which allows room for its own expansion and room also for the other fellow to live according to his own ideals.

To this end I want very specially to wish to our veterans, to all those who are still with us everywhere, to those who have left us for various reasons, and of whom we think, and to the families of each of us, a Happy Christmas of peace, enjoyment, and thoughtful understanding.



Demonstrator's Page.

EARLY ONE MORNING.

(A Man's Reflections, after reading last month's Dress Parade).

The advent of winter as indicated by the soft pink-like colour of the front extremity of my face, turned my thoughts to woollies, roasted chestnuts, and started a craving for fireside comforts.

Before so doing I went along to the eastern end of London's City to a lane which must not be mentioned (no advertising!), but which consists of nine letters and refers to a lady's garment not mentioned in the polite society of other days. In the society of to-day it may, perhaps, be openly referred to—I move not in these circles.

As I was saying, I went along and joined the throng of thousands of shoppers. There were no basement bargains, as all shopping was on the level—in fact, one floor only.

One coat I found it difficult to resist—green with moss and ripped from neck to hem. The trousers were also so I had to pass by—eyes averted.

Then there was the fireman's coat; a deep navy-blue, well splashed with egg and g—s (my goodness, no advertising). A coat you could wear in the office all day, and any day, and get the succulent fruit.

I wanted something that would do justice to my boyish figure with a 44in. waist, and yet do service when my pyjamas were in the wash.

Oh, boys! did I find it? I'll tell the world. It is black, jet black, with well marked black stripes down the middle. It buttoned under the gussets and one over the eight. It is so Cossack that it fair hums the Volga Boatman, and its sleeves are the envy of the Archbishop of Canterbury. It was rather full in the skirt, but tight round hips. To wear it one was brave on the coldest winter day.

I am going to describe one of the evening suits I saw. ("Verra sheep," the assistant said). It was of aspidistra red corduroy, embellished with raffia. It had been well sat-in and had cott-on many a nail. Here and there could be seen delightful pins of safety coquettishly peeping out. The slit

up the side was the finest and widest I have ever seen. The buttons were a delight to the eye and no two were alike.

Surely a dress fit for a Dean!

One can always obtain special foundations in this emporium. There are departments which will supply a "cupercorfee and two fickens" at very short notice.

As for boots. Well, there are left offs, two lefts, straight rights, and uppercuts, to say nothing of right hooks. If one gets caught up at one's side there is no intriguing nonsense about it.

There were no gloves or mittens, but I saw plenty of muffs and mutts. Flowers were not plentiful, but there was a noticeable perfume pervading the atmosphere.

The fashions might have been those of Grandad, but there was certainly not the precise and demure deportment of Grandad.

CLUB ROW.

NORTH LONDON EXHIBITION.

We had a very busy time at the Alexandra Palace, and it was amazing to see how versatile some of the Demonstrators were. After closing time on the last night of the Exhibition, Mr. Morgan found himself short of wooden boxes for packing away the tins. Imagine his surprise when one of the girls armed with a hammer and nails, produced three boxes out of the pieces of wood left over. Evidently the Demonstrator in question had picked up a few hints from the box-making department, in Calne, judging by the professional touch with the hammer.

Was Mr. Morgan pleased with this effort?

I'll say.

I am sure we all wish Miss K. I. Meyer every success in her new appointment at Calne.

We shall give her every help and support to carry on the good work in Department D.

J.P.

We were all very delighted to hear of Miss Fellows' forthcoming marriage to Mr. I. H. Royle.

We shall miss our "Gef." very much indeed, but we all wish her very great happiness and God-speed on her journey.

"We have not been this way before."

THE year 1938 finds Europe—and indeed the whole world—at the cross-roads. Life is going to be different and the way before us rough and uncertain. Especially of England. The way—the road—we have to travel is such that we may well say of it, we have not been this way before. How has this sudden change in our national outlook come about? It is entirely due to the inventors, who have, step by step, gradually, almost imperceptibly, developed a new method of getting from place to place into the terrific and terrible menace from the air. The last days of September brought us face to face with this new war weapon. Time was when that strip of salt water between England and the Continent seemed a sufficient and sure shield, providing that our Naval forces were able to hold the seas. So long as Briton ruled the waves all seemed well for England. It is true every now and then our hold seemed insufficient, for I remember attending a great meeting in the Cannon Street Hotel, to hear the late Admiral Sir Charles Beresford appeal to the citizens and merchants of the City of London to support him in his efforts to bring our Navy up to date. There was a slogan cry, "We want eight and we won't wait." We wanted eight new battleships. The Government of the day had to give way to public opinion, and we got our eight. We went on safely until 1914. Between 1914 and 1918 we had a foretaste of what the future held for us. Now we know much more about it. We know that the Navy unsupported is entirely incapable of safeguarding the lives of our people and that if once again a slogan of defence is required it will have to be we want not eight, but 8,000 aircraft, to protect our people from the menace of the air. And not only that, but we must provide air-raid protection, for in the event of an outbreak of war, we shall have to become troglodytes. We seem to be a long way behind Berlin and Paris in respect of providing shelter below ground.

At the time of the crisis I was living in Southwold. Nothing very exciting took place. Trenches were dug (quite useless, I thought), gas masks were distributed. The girls at the very large school—the Felix—were sent home. A few—quite a small number of residents—fled the place, for it is

thought by some that in the event of war a clash between the rival Air Forces will take place very near Southwold. However, we (my people and myself) did not stir, for, in spite of all alarms, we did not think that war would come—anyhow, not yet. But war or no war, the horrid fact remains that the air menace is going to make a very big difference, and is going to be an enormous overhead charge. For we are bound to have not only an Army and Navy, but also, and especially, an Air Force.

As we have to go along this new way of life we see that our land is very important. Evidently we must dig and prepare in that way. But since I have been at Southwold I have heard a lot about the land. What are we going to do about the surface of our land which, so some say, is in a bad way? The danger is in the air, but also below the waves. In the event of war there is a decided risk of starvation by blockade. Some people seem to think that we have only to lay in a few stores of wheat, salmon tins, and preserved beans a few days before the next war breaks out to make England safe against blockade starvation.

This part of East Anglia was very prosperous and well populated before 1480. Then came the Black Death. The effects of this plague are evident in the villages round about Southwold. There are many quite large churches. These churches are isolated from the villages. The villages were built up round the churches, but when the Black Death came the houses, being infected, had to be pulled down and were re-built at a distance from the churches. There was a great rural depopulation owing to the plague. And, of late, there has been a great depopulation of rural places, not only in East Anglia, but all over England. We think, at least some do, that its the cities and towns that matter. They think we can draw our food supplies from overseas. The result of this wrong thinking is shown in many ways. It is shown by our imports and exports. Taking six foreign countries the exchanges in trade are:—

Imports	£334,000,000
Exports	£117,000,000
Detail—Argentine, from	£60,000,000
to	£20,000,000
Denmark, from	£36,000,000
to	£17,000,000
Russia, from	£29,000,000
to	£3,000,000

According to the Press we imported
(Continued on page 263.)

food in 1936 to the value of £381,000,000, and in 1937 to the value of £432,000,000. According to the Board of Agriculture, during the last ten years the loss of our agricultural workers amounts to 180,000. This year our unemployment figures have gone up to 1,800,000.

People leave the land and herd together in cities. London is now such a huge place as to be totally unsafe in the event of war—so much so that even a scare brings about a flight to rural districts. A colossal confusion simply through a scare. A colossal expense. What, then, in face of these evidences is to be our method of dealing with this new time? We have, of course, to re-arm. Everyone agrees. There is now no body of men saying, "We won't fight for King or country," and the attempt to obstruct such excellent work as Boys' Brigades and Scouts has entirely died away.

But the question of the rural districts remains. I wonder why people like to live in huge cities. I think it was last year that one of the London papers gave vivid descriptions of one phase of city life—the frightful rush every morning and evening, the over-crowded trains, the fear of what will occur on a big outbreak of influenza, and that sort of thing. I am confident that facing the fact of the loss of 180,000 agricultural workers we are in danger of losing one of the most valuable assets our country possesses—a virile and prosperous rural population. Here, in East Anglia, people live in a pure, bracing air, much conducive to longevity. The Psalmist would never have written, "The years of our age are three score years and ten," had he lived here. To be 80 here is not to be old.

I am not now very closely in touch with business affairs, but from all I hear, and from reading Mr. Bodinnar's articles in the Magazine, it is plain to me that just at this very time of our new life, through the air menace and A.R.P., that the business of bacon curing is facing a new time and that the future is obscure and on the knees of the gods of our Governments. The foretaste of Government control has already been experienced, and now is more than ever in view. We have our Boards—Pig Board, Bacon Board, Milk Board. Gone is the old liberty, the old freedom upon which we used to depend. Well, I have not infrequently stated my views about our future. And now I am more convinced than ever that the

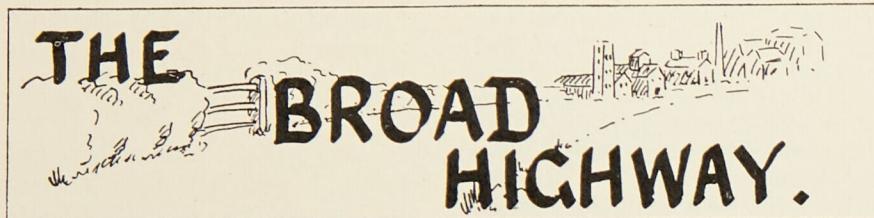
future of England is in a "back to the land" movement, and it is difficult to see how English bacon factories can thrive unless the rural districts are revived and farming set on its legs.

The bacon curing interest faces a future having to say, "We have not been this way before." If we are to do any good we shall have to consider the home production of food as being a quite definite part of A.R.P. protection. We could, and must, produce much more food, and be much less dependent on oversea supply.

I have to end with a word about myself. Unfortunately for me, it has to be a word of farewell. I have spent 50 years of my life with C. & T., and now, just at this time of change, I have to ring down the curtain. The days ahead will be strenuous, and I am advised that I ought no longer to try to get about London in my crippled state for, even at the very best, I could only hope to get through a day's work when circumstances permit and everything is favourable. The arthritis in my broken leg has gradually got worse, and I found, even last year, that I quite often got stuck. I am much too slow over the roads, and it is no good to attempt the impossible. So I shall not be able to take my share in facing the new time; to try would be unfair to the Firm and to my colleagues and to myself. I have been very unwilling to throw in my hand, but I feel I have already overstayed my time, and for some time have run great risks.

So, as I face the few years that remain to me, I have to say to myself, "I have not been this way before." What shall I do after 50 years at one job? I have known several men who have retired from business quite fit and well, and have found life rather a burden than otherwise. I don't know why that is, except that they had no great interests outside their business life. I, on the other hand, have had keen interests in life—in political affairs, in religious affairs, and in sport. So I have some hopes that I may not find life dull, if I can shake off my present infirmities.

I want to end by trying to express my thoughts about my 50 years with C. & T. I suppose there are not very many who can recall the pre-War times: still fewer who remember our business as it was in Victorian days. My thoughts dwell on our more recent life. In pre-War times I had for
(Continued on page 263.)



THE BROAD HIGHWAY.

THE VERY BEST OF GOOD WISHES FOR CHRISTMAS AND THE NEW YEAR TO ALL OUR REPRESENTATIVES, VAN SALESMEN, AND DEMONSTRATORS, IN ENGLAND, SCOTLAND, WALES, AND IRELAND, AND ALSO TO OUR AGENTS AND REPRESENTATIVES ALL OVER THE WORLD.

It is rather difficult to work up the Christmas spirit writing these notes some weeks before Christmas, particularly as there are all sorts of problems to be dealt with and plenty of hard work to be done before that happy time comes along.

This Christmas we shall have a very great deal for which to be thankful. In the anxious days at the end of September it looked as though we might be facing a very different sort of Christmas to what we have been accustomed for the past 20 years. Our anxieties, however, have happily been allayed and Christmas can be entered upon with a real spirit of thanksgiving.

The past year we cannot say has been an easy year by any means. Another milestone has been reached, however, by the inception of the new Bacon Scheme from the 1st December, which we are all hopeful is

going to lead to a period of settled policy in the Bacon Industry, resulting in a gradual improvement in the number of pigs available for our Factories. We all realise what a great part our Chief has played in bringing this Scheme to fruition, and we hope that all the hard work which he has put in will be rewarded by its success in the future.

During the year the name of Harris has been kept well before the public by means of the various Exhibitions and Demonstrations at which we have shown, and also by the prominent advertisements in the National Press.

We shall enter upon 1939 with confidence and with determination to do just that little bit more in the coming year which makes so much difference.

Once again a real Happy Christmas to

all our friends on the road, and may they have a happy holiday with their families.

Our very hearty congratulations and best wishes to Miss G. E. Fellows on her forthcoming marriage. All members of the Sales Staff will wish her the best of good luck in her new life in Malaya.

We cannot complete these notes without reference to the coming retirement of Mr. R. E. Harris. Mr. Harris is known to nearly all our representatives on the road, who have always had the greatest regard and respect for him. Mr. Harris, after putting in over 50 years with the Firm, feels that it is now time for him to have a rest. It is a great disappointment to him that his health during his last months with the Firm have prevented him from taking any active part in its work. Mr. Harris has had a very worrying time and has suffered a great deal. He will always be remembered by us and will be constantly in our thoughts from day to day. We wish him a complete recovery to his old health, and many years to enjoy his well-earned leisure.

We are very glad to be able to say that Mr. F. C. Robinson is making a start again on the day we are writing these notes. We congratulate him upon his recovery from such a serious operation, and wish him much better health for the future. Mr. Robinson has had a further misfortune in that his daughter has been knocked down by a motor-car and rather badly hurt. She has our very best wishes for a complete and speedy recovery.

We congratulate Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Wakefield, of Gloucester, on the birth of a baby daughter on Sunday, November 13th.

We are sorry to say that Mr. S. Lorimer, of Dundee, has been ill for three weeks. We now have a cheery letter from him that he is well on the road to recovery and hopes to make a start again this week.

We welcome Mr. Andrew Mitchell, from Ayr, who is coming to Calne as a Relief Salesman.

Relief Salesman N. Hammond has been appointed to Leeds Van 17.

Van Salesman P. Stockwell has been appointed to take charge of the High Wycombe Van.

WOMEN'S FAIR.

This Exhibition was open from the 2nd to the 26th November, at Olympia. It was backed by Odhams Press, who are the proprietors of the "Daily Herald," "People," "John Bull," "News of the World," "Passing Show," &c., and received a great deal of publicity in all these papers. As the name implies, this Exhibition particularly catered for the ladies, and there were many stands devoted to beauty preparations and such like, quite apart from the usual contents of an Exhibition, such as housing and furniture and general utility stands. The Food Section was quite extensive.

C. & T. Harris had the same stand as at the Ideal Home Exhibition, and while the attendance was not quite up to that standard, our Demonstrators, under Miss Fellows and later Miss Meyer, who has succeeded her in this part of her work, were kept very busy on most days. Mr. Morgan arranged a very tasteful display, with a fine show of bacon in the centre, set off by Christmas hams and chaps.

On the 26th October, we had a further visit to our Factory of friends in the trade. This time we had the pleasure of entertaining a number of grocers from the Marlborough district, and the tour of the Factory enabled them to see the ideal conditions under which our goods are produced. One of the interesting features was that a number of assistants accompanied them, and they were unanimous in their opinion that the tour would prove of very great help to them in their daily work.

We are wondering how many of our representatives noticed the following cutting in one of the national newspapers:—

"DOWN WITH ANONYMOUS SAUSAGES!"

"Buy your sausages by name," says the advertisement. "I will take Fred, Harry, Tom, Bob, Willie, and Mike," vouchsafed Mrs. Glapiron, pinching the skin of a brown wonder.

We have not been this way before (continued).

the most part to plough a lone furrow. The character of my work was then entirely individualistic. To me this had its good points. I did what I wanted to do in my own way. But, with the great extensions in the business, individualism had to give way to team work, and gradually I was submerged into the team and became a part of it. Well, I do think that when this team work became a necessary part of the business organisation the various colleagues who joined me in London did find that the ground was ripe and ready for them. I, for my part, found I could share in team work, and that, under the wise management and inspiration of Mr. Bodinar, this team work became a very happy condition, and so remained to this present time. It may be that my early experience of working London in my own way, and doing things in my own way, without reference to anyone else, made things difficult at the start off, and that the Victorian methods rather got in my way. However, we in London quite soon settled down. I remember a remark made to me at one of the annual gatherings at the Agricultural Hall: "You Harris fellows are such a jolly, contented lot." And so we were. We did our various jobs and worked together, and now, at the end of it all, so far as concerns my own patch of work, may I take this opportunity to thank Mr. Coles and all the jolly fellows I worked with in London. And, further, to extend my thanks to all those at Calne who, since the mishap which really ruined my life, have been, right to the end, so good to me.

You who remain to face the future can go forward with easy minds. Good leadership you have, good fellowship you have, and these two things will see you all through these difficult days of test and trial.

R.E.H.

OUR FRENCH FEATURE.

ENGLISH.

Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs.	Blanche Neige et les Sept Nains.
Doc.	Prof.
Happy.	Joyeux.
Grumpy.	Grincheux.
Sleepy.	Dormeur.
Sneezy.	Atchoum.
Bashful.	Timide.
Dopey.	Simplet.

Our Portrait Gallery.

LEONARD A. H. AMBROSE.



Our portrait this month is of Leonard A. H. Ambrose, who joined the Chippenham Factory back in 1897, and who is now in charge of the Lard Department at that Factory.

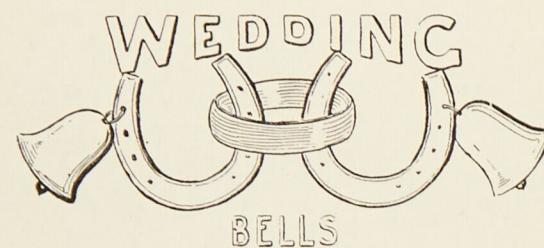
Mr. Ambrose, who is of a genial disposition, is highly respected by all who know him and takes part in many activities. He served with the R.A.M.C. throughout the War in France and Belgium, and uses the knowledge he then gained in giving First Aid treatment in the Factory.

He has been a bell-ringer at the Parish Church for 25 years, and is a member of the Committee of the Wilts Friendly Society.

Mr. Ambrose was a member of the Chippenham Fire Brigade for 20 years, being instrumental in winning many trophies. He formed the Factory Brigade in 1935, and trained a number of recruits.

Our best and sincere good wishes go to Mr. Ambrose on his long and useful life, and we hope he will for many years continue to be a familiar figure in our midst.

T.J.



At Avebury Parish Church, on October 30th, Miss Frances Blake was married to Mr. Richard Brown, of Beckhampton. The bride was given away by her father, and wore a white satin gown, with wreath of orange blossom and veil, white satin shoes, and carried a bouquet of red carnations. Two matrons of honour were in attendance, they wore gowns of light blue satin, with puff sleeves, head-dresses of silver leaves, silver shoes, and carried bouquets of pink chrysanthemums.

Miss Blake was about two years in the Pie Department, and was presented with a frameless mirror and slipper box. Mr. Gale making the presentation.

At Hilmarton Parish Church, on October 15th, Miss Edith Wilkins was married to Mr. L. Norris. The bride was given away by her father. She wore a gown of ivory satin, with wreath and lace veil, and carried a bouquet of deep red carnations. She was attended by two bridesmaids dressed in peach floral crepe de chine. They carried bouquets of white carnations.

The honeymoon was spent in London, the bride travelling in a grey costume, with navy blue accessories.

Miss Wilkins had been a member of the Invoicing Department for six years, and was the recipient of an oak sideboard from her colleagues of the Office staff.

On October 8th, at Kington St. Michael, Miss Hester Hazel was married to Mr. Charles Scott, of Cherhill. The bride was given away by her father, and wore a petrol blue costume trimmed with grey astrakhan, hat, shoes, and gloves to match.

Miss Hazel was nine years in the Sausage Department, and was the recipient of stainless cutlery from her colleagues.

* * *

There is only one thing worse than paying Income Tax, and that is not paying Income Tax.—LORD DEWAR.



CLUB NOTES.

It is gratifying to note the increased attendances and use of the Club House during recent months. This undoubtedly is due to the fact that improved accommodation has been provided for entertainment in the lounge and canteens. The President kindly consented to allow the lounge to be used for dancing and other recreation. Dart boards have been fixed in one of the canteens, and there is also ample space in canteens for table tennis.

The young people have formed a Young Folks' Entertainments Society, and they now spend many enjoyable hours, considerably assisted by the musical strains rendered by Messrs. Donald Nash, Ernest Fell, and Frank Angell. These three young members provide enjoyable entertainment for their colleagues, and it is hoped the appreciation they deserve will be continued and that other young people will roll up and enjoy their unstinted and voluntary entertainment. These young people are organising their own Christmas party, and deserve every encouragement.

Numerous Knock-out Games Competitions have been arranged, commencing and finishing the same evening. The entries have so far been satisfactory, and those employees who have not yet taken an interest in these enjoyable evenings are invited to do so.

The Games Committee has been strengthened, and numerous competitions are in full swing, including the Inter-Departmental Billiards, Billiards and Snooker Handicaps. This reminds me: a little difference arose in regard to an absent player and the consequent award of points in an Inter-Departmental Billiard match, owing to the player's default. Now, I want to be fair. I am unbiased and I want to offer, if

I may, one or two broad-minded comments, as follows:—

- Rules are rules, and should be strictly adhered to.
- If Rules have been broken in the past, and the Committee decide (as they did) that they must be rigidly adhered to in the future, then that is only fair, and everyone should accept a fair ruling.
- Competitions are organised for the entertainment of employees, and everyone should, in a sporting way, carry out their games. Everyone may not agree in every detail, but one should "play the game" and accept such conditions as are laid down in a sporting spirit.

I intended to write more, but space will not permit, so I make an appeal to all interested to join in the games organised for their enjoyment with the following words ever foremost in their minds:—

And when the one great Scorer comes
To write against my name,
Not how I won or lost
But how I played the game.

F.H.A.

CARNIVAL AND FLOWER SHOW SECTION.

The annual general meeting was held at the Woodlands on October 31st, Mr. T. W. Petherick presiding. After the usual presentation of the annual report and statement of accounts, the following officers and committee were elected:—Chairman, Mr. T. W. Petherick; vice chairman and representative on Finance and General Purposes Committee, Mr. F. Gale; hon. treasurer, Mr. F. I. Nash; hon. secretaries, Messrs. G. R. Ashman, A. McLean, and R. B. Swaffield; committee, Mrs. Sewell, Miss Mary Gegg, and Messrs. F. J. Blackford, K. Cousins, J. F. G. Edward, G. Gough, K. Haines, E. H. Kettle,

W. Prior, S. J. Rymer, R. H. Stanley, and S. Toogood.

The annual Children's Christmas Carnival was fixed for Saturday, January 7th, 1939.

CRICKET CLUB.

A big change in the executive personnel of the Cricket Club was made at the annual general meeting, held on November 26th. Mr. O. Jones (chairman), Mr. A. McLean (hon. treasurer), and Messrs. B. Gough and I. J. Taylor (hon. secretaries) all resigned, and their places were taken by Mr. F. I. Nash (chairman), Mr. B. Gough (hon. treasurer), and Messrs. P. Cainey and C. Edwards (hon. secretaries). Mr. K. Haines was re-elected captain of the 1st XI., Mr. R. Stevens elected vice-captain, and Mr. R. King was elected captain of the 2nd XI, with Mr. B. Webb as his vice-captain. The committee elected was as follows:—Messrs. J. Bromham, R. Bewley, S. L. Drewell, R. Goddard, R. B. Swaffield, R. Swaffield, E. Wiltshire, and G. Witchell.

HOCKEY.

We encountered one of the strongest teams in the county, at Lickhill, on October 1st, when our opponents were Wills, of Swindon, and went down to the tune of eight goals to nil. We were quite satisfied with only three goals against us in the first half, and hoped to hold our own in the second moiety, but we cracked up badly, and were forced to concede five more goals without any response on our part. Bad tactics contributed to this defeat. The backs kept too far back and, with the halves, crowded the circle when our goal was attacked and, in consequence, prevented the goalie from having that clear view of the attackers that is requisite to effective goal-keeping. This nervousness on the part of our defence contributed to a score that was not justified by the play in general.

On October 8th, we visited Bath to engage Stothert & Pitts. The game was played at Odd Down, our opponents' ground being unfit. We lost by three goals to two. K. Angell scored both goals.

We were again away on October 15th. Christchurch, Swindon, provided the opposition. A breakdown happening to one of our cars, caused half of our team to arrive nearly an hour late, so a shortened game was

necessitated, and this we won by the only goal. E. Johns was the scorer.

On October 22nd, we entertained Melksham, at Lickhill, and one of our best games witnessed. It was a fine, open game, and it was a pleasure to see the forwards passing with such ability—they seemed unusually inspired. Had a little more accuracy in the circle been shown a victory would have been recorded. Yet, it was a good performance after being 5—2 down at half-time, to finish 6—5, the game only being lost in the last few minutes of the game. Margaret Gegg, a newcomer this season, deputised as a back, and played particularly well. Her play was marked by strong hitting. K. Angell (4) and M. Angell were responsible for our goals.

Versus Purton, on October 29th, we were handicapped by our defence and half-line being weakened, and to even things up our centre-forward (who has been scoring many goals this season) came back as centre-half. A move, on the face of it, justifiable, yet not good tactics as to win a game goals have to be scored. We lost by three goals to one, which indicates that had our normal team been playing we should have won. These many changes in the team have a weakening effect on our chances of success. Mollie Angell was our scorer.

On Friday, October 21st, the Ladies' Hockey Club organised a most successful whist drive and dance in the Woodlands. Twenty-eight tables were in use, and all three rooms were requisitioned for play. Mr. R. B. Swaffield was the M.C., and the captain of the Club (Miss K. Angell) distributed the prizes. Music for the dance was provided by the Rhythm Aces Band, and they gave every satisfaction to the crowded company. Refreshments were in the capable hands of Mr. and Mrs. A. Winstone. Over £8 was netted by the effort, a result most pleasing to the hon. secretary, and treasurer, Miss Margaret Angell.

* * *

If there's ice in November that will bear a duck,
There'll be nothing after but sludge and muck.

CHIPPENHAM

Edited by W. H. WESTON.

SKITTLES—VISITORS FROM CALNE.

We commenced our skittles season on Friday, 14th October, 1938, when we received a visit from our friends at Calne.

Unfortunately, owing to the difficulty we had last year in finding a suitable date, we were unable to arrange a match with our neighbours, and consequently it proved very appropriate that our opponents for the opening match should be the team from our Parent Company, and this was endorsed by the support given by our members. Although we have never been able to record a win, this does not damp the enthusiasm of our players, who went very near on this occasion of spoiling the unbroken record of Calne.

Our team appeared rather nervous at the start of the first leg, which is proved by the poor scoring, only 12 pins for the first five men, and it was the next man, R. Wood (the junior of our side), who put fresh confidence into our team by making a spare for a total of 11 pins. This certainly put more life into our side, with the result that we won the first leg by four pins.

The next leg also started in our favour, but again we found a bad patch, three of our team only scoring one pin between them. This gave back the lead which they held, Calne running out winners by six pins.

The last leg definitely went in favour of our opponents, and we should have suffered a much heavier defeat if A. G. Clifford, our last man, had not made the splendid score of 12 pins, reducing our deficit to two pins on this leg. Total scores:—

Calne	64	71	72	207
Chippenham	68	65	70	203

It was, indeed, an enjoyable and friendly meeting, and we are now looking forward to the return match later on in the season.

VISIT TO CORSHAM.

It is interesting to recall that the first skittle match played by a team representing our Factory was played at the Corsham Club in 1932, when, on this occasion, we had

the honour of being the first opponents to Corsham on their newly-constructed alley.

The friendship that was then made has been renewed during the succeeding years, with the result that the fixture is always a most popular one, and our sixth visit to Corsham, which was made on Friday, 28th October, provided once again a very pleasant evening for our members.

A representative team, comprising Factory and Office members, were received by our Manager, Mr. W. V. Long, who is President of the Club, and all the amenities of the building were placed at our disposal.

Once again our Corsham friends proved to be too good for us. At skittles we were beaten, losing all three legs, our team not once looking like winners. Scores:—

Corsham	84	80	92	256
Chippenham	77	64	90	231

We were also out-played at billiards, not one of our men being able to find the 125 mark first. Once more we desire to thank our friends for the cordial way in which we were received and entertained, and look forward to reciprocating this kindness when the return visit is made to Chippenham on Friday, 4th November.

RETURN VISIT OF CORSHAM.

It was indeed a pleasure in welcoming to Chippenham a party of 20 from the Corsham Club, and although we cannot entertain our guests in such ideal conditions as we were entertained, we feel that our efforts to do so are appreciated in view of the splendid number that visited us.

Corsham won the toss and started to bowl, and from the way they found the pins it looked as if we were going to receive another hiding. Our men were unable to do anything right, and the close of the first leg found us 18 pins behind.

Apparently this setback must have had an inaugurate effect upon our team, who now started playing in real earnest, and from start to finish we were superior to our opponents, who lost the second leg by 31 pins, and gave Chippenham a lead of 13 pins to commence the last leg.

Both teams now fought hard, and there were times when it looked as if Corsham would overtake our score, but the home team were able to hang on to their lead, and a bad patch in our opponents' side towards the end of the game enabled us to win the

third leg by five pins, and thereby winning the match by 18 pins. Scores:—

Corsham 107 74 106—287
Chippenham 89 105 111—305

Our darts team also proved to be on form, and won three out of five games.

Everyone agreed it was one of the most enjoyable evenings spent at the Railway Inn.

STAFF WELFARE ASSOCIATION—ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING.

The fourth annual general meeting of the Welfare Association was held at the close of business on Friday, 4th November.

It was a disappointment that our Life President was unable to be present, and after Mr. Bodinnar's best wishes had been conveyed to the meeting, the chair was taken by our Manager, Mr. W. V. Long, supported by Captain C. H. Smith and Mr. T. Johnston.

After the accounts had been adopted, Mr. Long, in proposing the election of vice-presidents, reminded the members of the great loss sustained during the year in the passing of Mr. A. E. Marsh, who had been a vice-president since the inception of the Association. Mr. Long felt it would be most fitting to ask Mr. W. W. Marsh to fill this position, and the proposition that Mr. W. W. Marsh, Mr. R. P. Redman, and Captain C. H. Smith be vice-presidents for the ensuing year was unanimously carried.

Unfortunately, the retiring secretaries (Messrs. A. B. Fortune and E. C. Yeates) did not wish to be re-elected, and after discussion the meeting resolved to appoint one secretary and a treasurer. Mr. E. C. Yeates was elected treasurer and Mr. W. H. Weston secretary. A proposition that a vote of thanks to the retiring secretaries be recorded in the minutes, was moved by Mr. T. Johnston and carried unanimously. Messrs. B. F. Pinfield and E. Tucker were elected auditors.

A vote of confidence in the retiring members of the committee was ably proposed by Mr. L. A. H. Ambrose and seconded by Mr. W. Thomas and carried, and the four members—Messrs. J. Burchell, P. H. Rogers, G. Warne, and D. A. Woodley—consented to serve on the committee for another term of office.

A hearty vote of thanks to the Chairman for presiding was moved by Captain C. H. Smith.

We cannot let this opportunity pass without expressing our thanks and appreciation to our Chief for the interest he has taken in our Association, and for his generous support. Donations have helped us considerably during the past season. Mr. Long, our Chairman, also deserves our warmest thanks for the help he has given us in so many different ways, and it is now up to us to show our appreciation to these two gentlemen by giving the Welfare Association full support during the coming year.

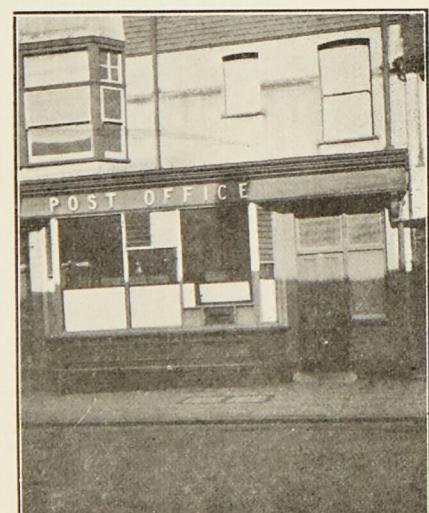
W.H.W.

The years roll on apace, and once again the festive season of Christmas is near upon us. To our Chief, to the Board of Directors, and to all our friends at Calne and the several subsidiary Companies and Branches, we at Chippenham send hearty greetings and the best of good wishes for a very happy Christmas and a bright and prosperous New Year.

A month or two ago it seemed very doubtful whether we should spend a happy and enjoyable Christmas. Let us hope that the efforts made to bring about settlement by negotiation will eventually lead to peace on earth amongst men of good-will of all nations, and that in the years which are before us we shall be able to go about our jobs with a good heart, feeling that the menace of war is a spectre of the past.

W.V.L.

DUNMOW POST OFFICE—“THEN.”



DUNMOW

Edited by Miss B. BROOKS.

To begin with this month may we appeal to the members of our staff for their help in making this page interesting. The support of a few more writers would be greatly appreciated.

We would like to congratulate Mr. E. Towells, who was married on the 15th October. Mr. Towells was presented by his colleagues with a clock. We wish him very much happiness.

Congratulations also to Mr. and Mrs. G. Banks, to whom a son was born this month.

We are very sorry that Mr. W. G. Spurgeon is still away ill, and we wish him a speedy recovery.

Very soon now we shall have Christmas with us, the season of peace on earth and goodwill to all men. Those words will be incorporated in carols sung and sermons preached in places of worship all over the

DUNMOW POST OFFICE—NOW.



world, to the troubled hearts and minds of the listening people of many nations.

RAMBLER.

OUR MONTHLY HOWL.

Gross profit is the profit on the sale of 144 articles.

THEN AND NOW.

On Wednesday, 12th October, the new Post Office was opened in Dunmow.

It is situated next to the Council House, in the High Street, and is a very up-to-date building. It is even reported that burglar alarms are installed; so crooks, beware!

It is interesting to contrast the old with the new, and one wonders how so much business was transacted so rapidly in the now very dilapidated looking office. It should follow that the purchase of a stamp from the new building is also speeded up; but one of our bright young lads suggested that customers should have access to a bell which would give the counter-hands a mild shock (only a very mild one, of course).

However, Dunmow is very proud of this noble and much-needed building.

TENNIS.

We have not, of course, been able to play during recent evenings, on account of the darkness, but on some of the bright Saturday afternoons we have had some good fun. This is fine exercise, and really seems more welcome in the cool weather than it is on very hot days. We hope that as a result of a fairly mild winter we shall be able to get plenty of practice, and be in fine trim to tackle a few matches next year.

TABLE TENNIS.

Owing to A.R.P. lectures, bandaging classes, &c., the majority of us have had little chance to play so far, but we hope that when the various lecture courses are finished we can take this up again.

Christmas greetings to all members of our staff at Dunmow, and all the Branches. May everyone have a very Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

B.B.

* * *

Master: I hope I didn't see you copying your answers, Jones.

Jones: So do I, sir.

EASTLEIGH

Edited by L. S. JONES.

We are very sorry that Mrs. Taylor has had to undergo another operation, and we all wish her a speedy and permanent recovery.

We are reminded that another festive season is drawing near, and we would like to take this opportunity of wishing all our friends at Calne and Branches a very Happy Christmas, and all good wishes for the New Year.

WELFARE DANCE.

On Friday, October 7th, the Welfare Committee held their first public dance in the Town Hall, Eastleigh, and I am pleased to say that I think their efforts were fairly well rewarded. It was rather unfortunate that there were six other dances in Eastleigh during the same week, as no doubt it helped to keep the attendance down a little, and the stormy weather probably stopped people from outlying districts of the town from coming in. But the 140 people present certainly had a very enjoyable evening, and I think we are sure of their patronage on future occasions. Charles Poland's Orchestra, from Southampton, was engaged, and supplied a very comprehensive and varied programme of dance music. A statue dance was part of the programme, and provided quite a little fun and laughter, the final pair being Miss Coombs and Mr. Swift, who received prizes of chocolates and cigarettes respectively. Another competition was the spot waltz, the successful dancers being Mrs. Atsbury and Mr. D. A. Pascoe, who received a tea cosy and cigarettes respectively. The tea cosy was very kindly given by Mrs. Flynn. A lucky draw for a basket of fruit was another attraction, and this was kept in the Factory, as it were, W. Jannaway being the winner. We were honoured by the presence of the Eastleigh Carnival Queen, who very kindly handed the prizes to the various winners, and also drew the lucky number (138) for the basket of fruit. Mr. G. H. Taylor said a few words towards the close of the evening, thanking the people present for their support on this our initial effort,

and also thanking the Carnival Queen for presenting the prizes, and, judging from his concluding remarks, we have more jolly evenings at the Town Hall to look forward to. E. A. Stone and A. F. Jannaway did duties as M.C.'s. During the evening F. Beckett made a good job of selling tickets for the fruit. L. Toogood and F. Gallop were doorkeepers, and B. Flynn and L. Brown were in charge of the gentlemen's cloakroom. The Bungalow Cafe very ably catered for the refreshments.

A.F.S.

FOOTBALL.

The match on October 8th, with St. Michael's, Winchester, provided the spectators with a feast of goals, but, unfortunately, we were on the losing side to the extent of 12 goals to two. This friendly game was against a Division I. side, and they certainly lived up to their reputation. It was a good game, despite the reverse, and our fellows took their beating in a very sporting manner. It is doubtful whether we shall oppose such a good side again this season, but if we do we shall profit by the experience of playing against opponents whose football was a delight to watch.

On October 22nd we journeyed to King's Somborne to play the second match in the League, and returned home with both points, after a thrilling game, in which we just managed to win by six goals to five. The goal-scorers were—E. Bath (3), R. Haines (1), E. Saint (1), and A. Chalk (1).

WHO IS IT? NO. 31



We were sorry our centre forward did not get his usual goal! The game was remarkable for its fluctuations, and it was not until the last five minutes that we managed to get the winning goal, which pleased our spectators immensely, and rewarded the large following for the long journey made.

We had blank days on October 15th and 29th.

On Saturday, October 29th, Mr. R. Alderman was married to Miss Winifred Longman, at Winchester. All the good wishes of his fellow workers were expressed in a suitable present given to him on this happy occasion.

OUR PUZZLE CORNER (No. 3).

- 1.—If I sail from the North Pole 20 miles direct South, and then 20 miles direct East, in what direction must I sail to get back to the Pole?
- 2.—A gardener, after he had planted 100 trees on a line, at intervals of 10 yards, was able to walk from the first of these to the last in a few seconds. How was that?
- 3.—The sum of nine figures a number will make,
Of which just a third will remain.
If fifty away from the whole you should take,
Thus turning a loss to a gain.
- 4.—If a bun and a half cost three half-pence, how many can you buy for sixpence?
- 5.—If five times four are 33, what will a fourth of 20 be?
- 6.—Take five from five, oh that is mean,
Take five from seven, and this is seen.
(Solutions on Page 283).

* * *

By 1894 so many different kinds of Christmas cards had been turned out that an enthusiastic collector of them, Mr. Jonathan King, was able to go to the British Museum with an offer of 163,000 varieties, contained in 700 volumes. The official he saw looked dubious.

"There are rather a lot of them," he said.

"Rather," replied the would-be donor, "they weigh seven tons."

"Unfortunately," said the official, "we like only things of which there are not a lot."

HIGHBRIDGE

Edited by C. B. SHIER.

OBITUARY.

We have to extend our sincere sympathies to Mr. Jack Norris in the loss he has sustained by the death of his father, at Catecott, Burtle, on Friday, the 21st October, 1938.

BIRTHS.

Our hearty congratulations are extended to our esteemed Manager and his wife (Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Kidley) on the birth of a son and heir on Saturday, the 22nd October, 1938, and we are pleased to report mother and son are doing well.

Our congratulations are also extended to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burland, on the birth of a daughter on Sunday, the 16th October, 1938, and we are pleased to report all's well.

MALTA CALLING!—We have to extend our congratulations to grandpa (Mr. W. H. G. Young, sen.), on the birth of a grandson, on the 28th September, 1938, last, and from the report that has reached us, mother and son are doing well.

We are sorry to report that Mr. "Bob" Hooper has been on the sick list, which entailed a minor operation at Weston-super-Mare Hospital, but we are glad to say he is now out of hospital and on the road to recovery, and we wish him a speedy return to good health.

ST. JOHN AMBULANCE ASSOCIATION.

We have to congratulate Messrs. W. H. G. Young, sen., and R. Slocum, members of the above association, on their success in passing their yearly re-examination in all the arts of first-aid.

As this will appear in the December number of our Magazine, we take the opportunity of wishing our Directors and all our friends at Headquarters and Branches, wherever they may be, a very Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year. We say this in all sincerity, and hope the same feeling of goodwill will extend to wider

spheres of life, embracing all nations of the world. Perhaps we may be forgiven if we enlarge on this, and say that at no time in the world's history is the spirit of goodwill more needed than at this very moment, and as this season of the year is applicable for this spirit to be in action, we sincerely hope that it will permeate the whole atmosphere and bring a more contented mind and clearer understanding between men and nations. It is the lack of this spirit which is creating all the trouble in the world. Let each one of us determine that we will not let this Christmastide go without a desire to renew this happy and wonderful spirit of goodwill in thought, word, and action.

On Saturday, the 8th October, 1938, some 20 of us journeyed to Chippenham to take part in the Inter-Factory sports contest for the "Bodinnar" Cup. Although the weather was fine when we left Highbridge, it, unfortunately, started to rain before we were half-way on our journey, and continued to rain all the afternoon, and spoiled to a certain extent the enjoyment of the football match, in which Chippenham proved the victors on goal scoring, but not on points, as owing to several of their regular players being away, they had to substitute outsiders (not employees) to make the game worth while. At the kind invitation of the Chippenham Staff Welfare Association, we were entertained to a sumptuous tea at the Railway Hotel, which we appreciated, and we have to return our sincerest thanks to them for their kindness and generosity. The skittles competition was very keenly contested, and resulted in Highbridge winning by 13 pins, after a very enjoyable game. The whole of the company, after the skittle match, were invited to a "bread and cheese snack" (here again, many thanks to our Chippenham friends for their generosity) and a sing-song. The company broke up at ten p.m., feeling that the journey up had been worth while for the social intercourse these Inter-Factory sports bring. Thank you, very much, Chippenham, and we hope to do the same for you when you play the return match at Highbridge.

By the kind invitation of the Huntspill Pigeon Fanciers, our correspondent was a guest at their annual fanciers' supper, which was held at the Crossway Inn, Huntspill, on Wednesday, the 12th October, 1938, and

here we must heartily congratulate the secretary (Mr. Walter J. Young) and his Committee for the arrangements made. The supper was a great success, and everyone did full justice to the good things provided. R. Clarke, Esq., J.P., was in the chair, supported by members of the committee. Several apologies were received, one being from our worthy Manager, A. G. Kidley, Esq. (who takes a keen interest in the affairs of this Homing Society), saying how sorry he was not being able to be present that evening as he, unfortunately, would be away from home. The presentation of prizes and cups, and the sing-song that followed, were a great success, Mr. Luxton being very original in his monologues. What impressed one is the enthusiasm shown by all members of this Fanciers' Association, hence their success, and this we are sure is due to the work put in by the secretary, who is an exceptionally keen fancier and is the winner of many trophies in this direction.

STAFF WELFARE ASSOCIATION.

Our Committee met on Tuesday, the 25th October, 1938, for their monthly meeting, and we are pleased to record that an invitation whist drive and dance are to take place at the Beach Cafe, at Burnham-on-Sea, on Friday, the 18th November, 1938, when we hope to have a very happy time. Arrangements are also being made for a combined outing to Bristol in the New Year to see Bristol City win in the afternoon, and the pantomime at the Prince's Theatre in the evening.

SPORT.

SKITTLES.

Our League skittle team is plodding along, although not getting many wins, as the spirit of our players is one of a night out, so they do not take the game as seriously as some may do, but make it a happy and recreational evening.

"ANNE KIDLEY" CUP COMPETITION.

The first round of this ever-popular competition was held on Friday, the 14th October, 1938, and some 21 competitors took part. There were several "old hands" who were prevented from attending this night, but will, we hope, be with us when we meet again in November.

We have pleasure in giving results of the first round, as follows:—

PLACE.	NAME.	SCORE.
1.—	W. J. Young	57
2.—	R. Harding	56
3.—	S. T. Hardwidge	53
4.—	H. B. Blackmore	50
	R. C. Lynham	50
5.—	A. King	49
6.—	F. Pople	48
	C. B. Shier	48
	C. Turner	48
7.—	H. C. Marsh	46
8.—	H. Hardwidge	45
	R. S. Phillpotts	45
9.—	D. H. Smith	43
	J. Young	43
	W. H. G. Young, jun.	43
	H. J. Beasley	43
10.—	H. Ham	42
	R. Hooper	42
	W. H. G. Young, sen.	42
11.—	W. Aish	41
12.—	R. Gibbs	39

C.B.S.

At the invitation of the Council of the South Wales and Monmouthshire Grocers' Associations, we were again represented at the Food Trades' Exhibition, held at the Greyfriars Hall, Cardiff, from Wednesday, the 26th October, 1938, to Saturday, the 5th November, 1938.

The main feature of our stand was bacon, and we hope that the Editor will be able to find room to reproduce the photograph of our stand, showing our exhibit, which received a very favourable comment from our friends in the trade.

One half of the stand was devoted to smoked bacon and the other half to green, whilst the end bay, which is not shown in the photograph, housed the exhibit of the West of England Creamery.

We are particularly proud of the fact that this year our Caerphilly Cheese earned premier awards at the most important Dairy Shows in the country, having the 1st at the Royal Show, Cardiff, and 1st at the London Dairy Show.

Our South Wales representative, Mr. (Continued on page 277).



The Highbridge Stand at the South Wales Grocers' Exhibition.



Edited by J. E. SMITH.

EDITORIAL.

I have just come back from Norwich Market. It has been a very hot day, with an average temperature of 67 degrees. Were it not for the fact that a few Chinese crackers were let off in the Corn Exchange under the stands of the barley buyers and pig merchants I would not have realised that the date was November 5th. The bright sunlight enhanced the magnificence of the autumnal colourings of the trees and hedgerows. There is always one day in early autumn when the foliage of the trees is at its best, and certainly this day in particular has excelled all others. By the time these notes are read we may have a foot of snow, who knows!

We should have to go back a long time to recall such depression as was in evidence amongst agriculturists this week. The bottom had fallen completely out of the barley market, sales of good malting barley only being effected at low prices. Wheat was at a very low figure, and sugar beet were yielding several tons per acre less than was at first expected with a sugar percentage of less than normal, in consequence of damage by a plague of aphids during the early summer. Pigs were a poor price and, in fact, almost all that a farmer had to part with could only be sold definitely at uneconomic prices.

Our colleague, Mr. C. A. Baldry, has brought to our notice the maternal instinct of a sow, which having reared a litter of 12 youngsters to the age for weaning was asked to carry on and take over a litter of orphans. It readily accepted the responsibility, and a second litter of 10 was successfully nursed for a further eight weeks. Another instance is recalled where a sow had 19 piglets; the pigkeeper placed ten in one sty and nine in another, and every few hours moved the sow from one family to the other with success.

We are especially favoured this month

by a contribution from one of our farmer clients in an endeavour to portray literally the Norfolk brogue. One may wonder why, for instance, the "r" appears in "wants o'-r-a well." Now the Norfolk man cuts out an "f" whenever he can; this is O.K. when the "f" is followed by a consonant. For example, "A bit o' my mind," but when the "f" is followed by a vowel he is, to use an example, "In a bit o'-r-a mess," so he puts in an "r" sound between the vowels. In a like manner he inserts the "r" sound after "t" when there is a following vowel, "I'm gawn ter a meeting." To get the full value of Mr. Cannell's contribution, it should be read slowly and aloud.

EDITOR.

THAMES HOUSE.

Since Pig Contracts came into being you must have heard Thames House, London, mentioned a great deal. This building cost £1,000,000 to construct, and contains three of the longest corridors in any building ever built, those on the third and fourth floors, together with the basement, being over 180 yards in length. The building also boasts the largest Squash Club in the world.

The water supply is maintained by two wells, each 450ft. deep, from which the water is pumped up to five tanks on the roof, each tank capable of holding 60,000 gallons.

Even temperature is maintained by pumping either hot or cold air through narrow cavities between the walls. The furnaces consume 70 tons of anthracite per week.

The swimming pool contains 65,000 gallons of water, constantly changing.

There are 16 passenger lifts and a number of goods lifts.

The restaurant provides hundreds of lunches a day.

Over 100 charwomen are employed night and morning to maintain the absolute cleanliness so apparent in Thames House.

K. C. DOWNES.

THE SALE OF A WELL.

Prone as Norfolk farmers may be to grumble, there is usually, however, an underlying rich humour. Mr. Fred Cannell, of Loddon, is no exception to this rule, and he is well known for his wit, and his clever mimicry of the real Norfolk brogue is unsurpassed. I believe, before long, his

numerous sketches will appear in book form. A few years ago a firm of engineers in Norwich wanted to hire a well in order to test a new pump. They received at least one reply to their advertisement, which was duly considered at a meeting of the Company's directors, and by consent of Mr. Fred Cannell we are able to publish it. The original offer of the well was scrawled in a very illiterate hand on three sheets of rough paper. Hence the need for the paging, the "tarn overs," and the rude remark from the "missus" about the "spurrit level."

EDITOR.

* * *

To Messrs. BLANK & BLANK,
Norridge.

DARE SARS,

(Paage Wun).

Oi see boi the paper 'at youre in wants o'-r-a well—that look ter me as if you want to hire this here well, but as mine is ten or twelve moile away from Norridge that moight be butter fer you ter boi this here well roight out an take it t' Norridge then yow ont hev no trouble a-carting o' yar pump bakked an forrid. Now thas loike this here about footen yare agoo their woos tu owd clay howsen put up fer sail an oi bowt em rasenable loike as ei thowt, but when oi got inside on em they wornt wath hevin an abowt tu yare agoo they tumbled down so now oi haint got nourthin left but the clay rubbridge an the gardin an the well. (Tarn over).

(paage tu).

Jest afor Chrismus the serwayer he come ter me an sed as how this here well was dangerous cos there aint no pump nor yet no crank nor nourthin over the top, an he said as how children or sheepe or pigs or suffin moight fall intu it, so he sed as how oi must kivver it up. Oi rekken that ud cawst me 25 or 30 shillens ter du that, so oi think the butter way ud be fer me ter sell yow the well. Oi aint a-askin owt o' the way fur it—they du tell me as these here wells cawst ten shillins a fut ter bild, and bein as this one is abowt 80 fut deep an' ordinary width, oi rekken that ort ter be wath foarty pound. O' cos that raily shud be wath more an that as things are owin tu the war scare, but if you pay me that forrit that'll du an you can du wot you loike wit. (Tarn over).

(paage tree).

O' cos oi kin see as you may hev some troubl a trarnspootin on it to Norridge, but

the railway run trow here, so yow kin plase yerselves wather you put it on ter tu or tree good long trucks by train or wather yow put it on ter a cupple o' timber jills an tak it boi rood. Yow may have a good toidy job a diggin round it ter git it owt an haps yow orter bring a bit o'-r-a crane ter help ter git it up, but doant yow be bested bor faint hart niver won fare lady, an bigger jobs an this a-bin done, an oi hev no dowt at if yow ha wunst paid me forrit yowl know how ter git it away. An o'cos wunst yow git it loadid up an safe ter Norridge that ull be as aisy as kissin yer hand ter git it wuninded down o'-r-a nother hole.

One thing oi want ter say is at if yower agaun ter hev it dug up tell yar chaps nut ter make a bigger mess in moi gardin an they kin help cos oi a got some noice rows o'rubbub there an a few currans and gusebrys an oi doant want these spiled. So now oi hoop yowl take moi well an if yow want ter see it afore yow part wi the money doant yow be afraad ter roite tu yours truely

JIMMY WATERHEAD,
Stoney Lane,
Gullem,
Near Norridge.

P.S.—If you want this here well please say so at wunst cos there is another party arter it an there moight be a child or suffin fall down ut an that ud cawst more 'an the well is warth.

P.S. (2)—My missus she say at afore oi want to wroite another letter she'll boi me a spurrit level but o' cos she a got more larning an wot oi hev.

P.S. (3)—If yow take it on the timber jills be careful how yow tarn the corners.

(In no instance may the above article be reprinted without the prior consent of Mr. Fred Cannell, Loddon, Norfolk—Ed.).

ROYAL PATRONAGE.

East Anglia has been somewhat in the limelight this year so far as visits from our Royal Family are concerned. Early in the year the Duke of Kent arrived by air at the Ipswich Airport. The Duke was taken on an extensive motor tour of Suffolk villages, interesting himself in many of the various handicraft centres and blacksmith shops, where wonderful hand-work was seen and admired. On returning to Ipswich the Duke had a pleasant duty to perform to declare open new homes for the aged and

deserving poor of Ipswich. This very attractive building was erected by public subscription in memory of his father, the late King George V. The homes are situated on the outskirts of the town, known as Cliff Lane. This lane, however, is being rapidly built upon and already boasts of semi-detached houses, a row of shops, and a very fine up-to-date hotel, named the "Margaret Catchpole." Incidentally, there is a book written under that title, also a play, and it takes one back to the days when smuggling was carried on, and although Margaret was a very fine character and a noble girl, she was, unfortunately, in love with one of the smugglers, and, in consequence of this attachment, she became involved in escapades which brought her a sentence of death for horse-stealing, finally reduced to transportation for life. (This is a book well worth reading).

Later in the year Queen Mary visited Ipswich, during her week's stay with Lady Byng, wife of that famous soldier, the late Lord Byng of Vimy, her ladyship's residence being situated at Thorpe in the adjoining county of Essex. The Queen received a wonderfully loyal reception in Ipswich, and the main streets were packed with people who waved handkerchiefs and flags as the car in which her Majesty was riding went by. The Queen partook of tea in what is known as the "Mansion," in Christchurch Park, almost in the centre of the town, and is, by the way, only one of many beautiful public parks of which Ipswich is very proud. The Mansion is just a large residence, and was occupied some years ago by a private gentleman by the name of Fonnereau. To-day, however, each room contains all manner of treasures, works of art, period furniture; in fact, it is more interesting than a museum. The Mansion itself is just as it stood years ago, except for the addition of a small picture gallery, which building is named the Wolsey Art Gallery, and contains some wonderful oil paintings, one of the latest additions being one of the late King George, dressed as a country squire, and seated on his favourite grey pony in Sandringham Park, the work of an East Anglian artist.

On Saturday, the 29th of October, our King and Queen visited the City of Norwich, in our neighbouring county of Norfolk, the chief attraction being the opening of the new Town Hall. Never has there been seen such a crowd in the City, or such enthusiasm,

and the rousing cheers of the 30,000 given to his Majesty as he visited the football field in the afternoon to see Norwich City play Millwall will never be forgotten.

B. J. HASTE.

SOCIAL SECTION.

Having finished with outdoor sports for this year, the Club has turned towards its indoor activities. The Inter-Departmental Darts Tournament for the "Ludgate" Cup is in full swing. Thirteen teams have entered, including a team from each of the Factory and Office female staffs, and this constitutes a record entry.

At present the holders (Slaughterhouse B) are having much of their own way; but wait!

When "Paddle" scores,
There's no applause,
And no more shouts of glee,
One in the seven,
One off the board,
And one in the jolly old three.

The Committee are making full preparations for the forthcoming Children's Party and Works Dinner and Social Evening, which is hoped will be held some time in January.

This year's Social will, I hope, surpass any of our previous attempts, and it is hoped that we shall have the pleasure of the company of Mr. Bodinnar and as many as possible of the other Branch Staffs.

L. P. STOREY, Sec.

GLEANINGS.

Unnecessary Anxiety.

A woman motorist was driving along a country road when she noticed a couple of repair men climbing telephone poles. "Fools!" she exclaimed to her companion, "they must think I never drove before."

* * *

Nothing Doing.

"Your old friend, Wilks, has just got engaged. Have you congratulated him yet?" "No, I can't." "Can't, why?" "Well, I don't know the girl, so I can't congratulate him; and I can't congratulate her—I know Wilks."

Fate.

"Nowadays many a man meets his fate when hiking" (*Daily Paper*).—O, those bridal paths.

* * *

Much too Posh.

Humble Guest: Er—have you ever walked in your sleep, Sir John?

Very Rich Man: Certainly not, I may have motored.

* * *

The Great Day.

Wife: You can think of nothing but sport. I believe you have even forgotten our wedding day.

Husband: My dear, I remember it distinctly, it was the day Arsenal beat Everton 4—0.

* * *

Tale of a Tree.

"Your methods of cultivation are hopelessly out of date," said the youthful agricultural college student to the old farmer. "Why, I'd be astonished if you even got 10lbs. of apples from that tree."

"So would I," replied the farmer, "its a pear tree."

W. O. MILLS.

FACTORY NEWS.

It is really surprising how one gets caught napping over this Magazine business. A stern reminder from our local Editor this morning made me realise that the next number will be the Christmas issue, a fact of which I was really aware, and had yet failed to properly appreciate. (This sounds a bit confused, but I hope you will know what I mean).

Anyway, what happened in October, so far as the Ipswich Branch is concerned? Echo answers, "What"? For the Factory in general things have been uneventful. Enough work to keep things moving—but only just; new offices rapidly approaching completion; A.R.P. trainees, fire-fighting squad, de-contamination squad—pretty much the same as the other Branches, I guess.

Our Sports and Social Club are fully embarked on their winter programme, and competition for the "Ludgate" Cup (Darts) is very keen.

To Mr. R. Shipsey (Despatch Department) we extend congratulations on the arrival of a little son.

We were all sorry to hear of the loss sustained by Mr. C. E. Hobbs (Office), whose mother died a few days ago, and our sincere sympathy goes to him and other members of the family.

Two presentations were made by Mr. Ludgate on our behalf. One to Mr. C. Parker (By-Products Department), who, on September 17th, took unto himself a wife, Miss Vera Lloyd, of Ipswich; and the other to our old friend, Peter Burrows, who recently retired after 28 years' service. We all wish Mr. and Mrs. Parker the best of luck, and future happiness, and we hope that Mr. Burrows and his wife may enjoy many years of peaceful retirement.

When these notes are read we shall be in the thick of the Christmas season. To our friends at Calne, and the other Branches, Ipswich sends greetings, warm and sincere. Good luck to you all; may you have a Merry Christmas; and may the New Year bring an ever-increasing measure of happiness and prosperity.

A. H. MACKENZIE.

* * *

HIGHBRIDGE (continued)

W. H. Ludgate, was in charge of the stand, and we were very glad to have the opportunity of meeting all our old friends in South Wales, and of making the acquaintance of some new ones.

The stand itself was designed at Highbridge, and made by Mr. F. W. Burland, of our own staff.

A.G.K.

* * *

One of our London correspondents describes an Editor as "a fierce-looking fellow, a huge cigar in his mouth, and a long blue pencil balanced on his ear."

Probably he wasn't giving a pen picture of our good selves. But, as Editors, one thing has puzzled us—*what is a cigar?*

The name seems vaguely familiar, and also seems to come back to us from ages and ages ago—a relic of the dim, dim past. We have a faint idea it is something to do with riotous and luxurious living.

Further details would be welcomed.

* * *

Author: You find fault with the end of the story? What's wrong with it?

Editor: It's too close to the beginning.

KIDLINGTON

Edited by L. STOCKDALE.

The Ashmolean Museum, together with the Taylor Institution, forms a stately pile of buildings at the junction of St. Giles' and Beaumont Street. The structure consists of two lofty wings of three storeys each, connected by a central block of lower elevation, in the midst of which is a tall portico with six columns of the Ionic order, supporting a richly-carved pediment, bearing on its summit a sitting figure of Apollo. The whole encloses three sides of a raised quadrangle, or forecourt, facing Beaumont Street, and is generally 240ft. in length by 102ft. wide.

The collections contain many objects of unique interest, including the principal results of Professor Petrie's discoveries, among which are the contents of the tombs of the pre-dynastic race in Upper Egypt, 6,000—5,000 B.C., together with monuments and relics of the earliest Egyptian dynasties discovered at Hierakonpolis, and in the royal tombs of Abydos. The prehistoric, Anglo-Saxon and Mediaeval Sections are particularly rich, comprising historic relics, among them the famous jewel of King Alfred. Of special importance is the series of objects showing the course of early civilisation in the Eastern Mediterranean, and in particular in Crete. A representative collection of objects in pottery, bronze, and stone, frescoes, and sculpture from Sir A. J. Evans' excavations at the Minoan Palace of Knossos, in Crete, is the only collection outside the island itself illustrating the history of that hitherto unknown culture which later developed into the "Mycenaean" art of Schliemann's discoveries.

To the President and the Directors, and to all concerned with the House of Harris, we take this opportunity of wishing, once again, a very happy Christmas.

Kidlington was the centre of attraction for all the surrounding villages on the evening of October 17th. This date marked the opening of the Stirling Cinema, a grand, modern building of red brick.

The cinema, which is capable of seating

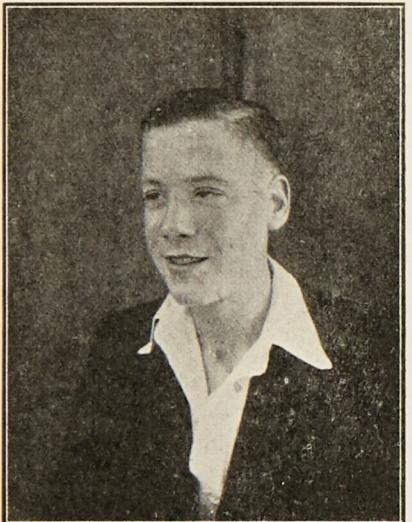
900 people, is fitted with all the latest apparatus, and is, in the opinion of many people, preferable to the high-class cinemas in Oxford, as far as comfort and sound reproduction are concerned.

The building boasts a large and spacious cafe and tea rooms, a balcony, and a free car park.

At night brilliant lights and Neon signs make a splash of colour in the sky, and these, no doubt, were the attraction for many of the older inhabitants in the village, who have now become regular picture-goers.

Our portrait this month is of Mr. C. V. Parsley, who has been with us at Kidlington for several years.

Mr. Parsley is a keen member of the



Oxford Light Infantry Territorial unit, and has also seen service in the field with the, by now famous, Kidlington Bacon Factory tug-of-war team.

A.E.S.

GUY FAWKES' NIGHT IN OXFORD.

Oxford was crowded, as is usual, for the Guy Fawkes festivities, but again the police and University authorities, as last year, had taken precautions against any disorder. The crowds were confined more to the centre of the city, and did not contain nearly as many undergraduates as is generally the case. The Proctors, who were, however, very much alive, sent all they could find back to their colleges.

There was the usual lighting and throwing of fireworks, which kept the crowds happy for some hours, and traffic had great difficulty in getting through. Someone threw a lighted firework into a small sports car, in George Street, and although the occupants managed to get out safely, the car was badly damaged before the flames were extinguished.

Some more adventurous spirits gave a display of fireworks from the roof of Balliol College. A search for those responsible, however, was without success.

Outside the New Theatre someone dropped a tear gas bomb just where the crowd was thickest, and this finished the sight-seeing for a good many, who were led away with streaming eyes. The police came in for a lot of good-natured horse-play, and in St. Aldates this culminated in a police constable's helmet being taken down towards Folly Bridge by a group of undergraduates, who charged down in perfect Rugby formation with the head-gear as a ball.

By 11 p.m. the police had dispersed the crowd, and so ended another Guy Fawkes night.

Scenes of activity are to be seen each Wednesday in our Social Hut. Four of the Hut Committee have organised whist drives, to be held every week, and thanks to their efforts, the cost of the new billiard table has been almost paid off. We should, however, like to see rather more support given to these drives by members of the staff. The Committee are hoping for a bumper drive for Christmas, so let's rally round and make it a huge success.

We have in the past had good cause to thank Mr. Bodinnar for his generosity towards, and keen interest in, our social activities, in providing the hut and fittings, &c., but once again we have to voice our thanks for yet another proof of his desire to contribute towards our enjoyment. For some time past we have longed for a better system of heating in the main hut, and when the new extension was built to house the billiard table, Mr. Bodinnar sanctioned central heating. So now, as we write, the fitters are busy installing the piping and radiators, &c. We have no doubt that when finished many more will be taking advantage of the games provided than is the case now.

LONDON

Edited by T. GODWIN.

COCKNEY TIT-BITS.

At this time of the year there is that happy feeling of approaching Christmas, and there is nobody who looks forward to it more than the Cockney of the poorer class.

It is an occasion when, after a year of thrifty preparation, he becomes a rich man for a few days. He starts to put his little bit away at the beginning of each year, so that when the time comes he can be sure of a few pounds with which to help make his Christmas a happy one.

And what enjoyment he gets in spending that money! What a marvellous "money no object" feeling it is as he goes shopping with mother. New clothes, boots and toys for the kiddies, presents for the family, the turkey or leg of pork, the nuts and oranges, the—oh! the host of other things! Who cares for the aftermath? Who cares if he forgets himself? Happiness is obtained through making others happy, and that same philosophy will cause him, after a gloriously happy Christmas time, to come back to earth poorer, but with rich memories, to start his savings all over again to prepare for the next one.

There is a quaint Cockney saying which we would like to pass on to the rest of the Harris Family, which goes: "We wish you all we wish ourselves."

E.F.J.

THE MANUFACTURE OF LIVING INSECTS.

One of the most interesting, and at the same time most extraordinary, things I have come across is the manufacture of "Living Insects."

Andrew Crosse lived the life of a quiet country gentleman at Fyne Court in the Quantock Hills, six miles from Taunton, where he was always carrying out electrical experiments with the aid of batteries and two Leyden jars. He died in 1855. The proceedings of the British Association contain many reports of his work between 1824 and 1854. But what made his name

well known was the report that in 1837, when he was 53 years old, he had "created insects."

Crosse had been experimenting at producing crystals by passing a current through various solutions. He was endeavouring in this way to produce crystals of silica. Having powdered flint and potassium carbonate, he fused the two in a furnace, and then reduced the compound to powder, after which he dissolved it in boiling water, and slowly added hydrochloric acid to super saturation point. Crosse then saturated a porous stone with the fluid, and passed an electrical current through it. The expected crystals did not appear.

Fourteen days later Crosse noticed, through a pocket lense, a few small whitish objects projecting from the middle of the stone. Four days afterwards these had increased in size and thrown out seven or eight filaments. On the twenty-sixth day the filaments assumed the form of what were described as perfect insects, standing erect on a few bristles, which were their tails. Two days later the "insects" began moving about.

A few weeks afterwards there were hundreds of these creatures, the smaller having six legs and the larger eight.

They were examined by expert entomologists, who declared that they belonged to the *genus acarus*, which includes many species of mites. The scientists called the creatures thus strangely produced, *Acarus Crossii*.

Crosse was very careful in all his experiments, and he supposed at first that the creatures must have developed from eggs in the stone, the water, or the air. He repeated the experiment, taking greater precautions than before, and still the six and eight-legged mites appeared. They only died after a period of frost set in.

Others, following the methods of Crosse, also produced these living creatures, and the explanation of their origin has never been settled. Some have held that they were an example of spontaneous generation, while others declare that any such creation is an impossibility.

Crosse himself wrote: "I have never ventured an opinion on the cause of the birth, and for a very good reason—I am unable to form one."

It seems that on publishing his discovery he was, to use his own words, "met with so

much virulence and abuse, in consequence of these experiments, that it seems as if it were a crime to have made them."

S.W.M.

GREETINGS AND BEST WISHES TO OUR CHIEF. A HAPPY CHRISTMAS TO ALL THE BRANCHES, AND GOOD LUCK AND PROSPERITY TO EVERYBODY.

SEASONABLE THOUGHTS.

Once again we shall be passing the compliments of the season to our friends. With the knowledge that this country has escaped war, we not only deserve a jolly relaxation but we have a right to be happy after those worrying days in September.

It is perhaps a bit late to talk of what happened during that month, but I remember, on September 13th, there were just two words in very bold type across the top of my morning paper. They were: "NO WAR." What a relief I felt as I read that morning's news. But again the war clouds gathered, and there soon appeared gas-masks, trenches, evacuation plans, and even the mobilisation of our Fleet. Then again, on September 29th, the heading contained only one word, "PEACE." Doubting, sceptical, and with a feeling of restrained rejoicing, I read the news, and gradually transpose that this country had been saved from a war that would be more devastating and too horrible to conceive.

What a topsy-turvy world! During those worrying days of September many thoughts were of Christmas and what it was going to be like. Well, it's going to be a real Christmas after all, with peace in our land and plenty in our larder.

There is a story of a popular referee at a charity boxing display who appeared in evening dress for the first time. When the bout was due to begin he went into the ring. With arms outstretched, he turned slowly to secure silence. A deep hush settled over the audience and a Cockney voice was heard "It fits all right, Bert, what about buying it?"

We shall be looking at those turkeys and geese, and shall find ourselves saying: "What about buying it?" and, no doubt, it will be as good as done.

Do you like receiving Christmas presents? Perhaps we all do. Don't be annoyed if again all our friends should decide

to send you diaries for 1939, or packets of blue socks, when you want brown, or gloves several sizes too small. Just think of the trying and tiring times you had visiting shops, going from department to department, until you make your way homewards utterly worn out. Yes, it's an old English custom; perhaps not a bad one either.

G.C.

SPOTLIGHT ON THE CITY.

Let's take a walk along the Strand and see if we can find something new and interesting, as they say in "In Town Tonight."

We will enter it from the proud sweep of Aldwych, after which the busy thoroughfare of the Strand seems more than usually congested. The reason is simply that Aldwych is a one-way area, whereas the Strand is a bearer of both East and West traffic.

One passes huge emporiums, fashion shops, Simpson's, the time-honoured restaurant; and on the other side is the towering Strand Palace Hotel, entrance hall ablaze with light. And so on until we come to—a cobbler's shop.

We look again. Can this really be the Strand? Yes, the landmarks are all in their usual places—Tivoli, Adelphi, and Savoy—all there and yet, sandwiched amongst such luxury is, of all things, a cobbler's.

Surely there must be something extraordinary here; and true enough there is. We find that the shop has existed in that place for countless years, and the craftsmanship is unexampled elsewhere. Arrayed near the window are pairs of shoes that bear that unobtrusive excellence of real quality.

But let's go inside and see if we can get to know the owner. It's really quite easy for he turns out to be a friendly fellow, and he tells us that his father and grandfather were in the business before him, and we hear that their work often goes out to far corners of the Empire.

Sandy, for that is his name, says that he can tell character by the way people walk, and worn-out toes and lop-sided heels all have a tale for him. He shares the view of the old cobbler in "Chu Chin Chow" when he sings, "There's a lot to learn in a sandal skin."

T.G.

LEEDS

Edited by G. C. CAMPBELL.

It is a tantalising world we live in, with the weather behaving like—well, like dictators—so that we never know what to expect next. Hailstones in summer; primroses and watercress gathered in November, with an occasional strawberry or two thrown in. Yet this is a time to count blessings—favours denied to vast armies of men and women and little children; and whatever may be our lot in this fair land—whether it be rain or snow—it is not WAR. Let us for a moment pause, and think, and, if the Christmas spirit has touched our hearts, lend a helping hand, and we shall be happier.

In sending the season's greetings to colleagues everywhere we have thought it might be a change to invite you to our party. But we shall take you behind the scenes, give the show away, and leave you to work it out nearer home.

It is nice to have our friends with us at Christmas. Remember, there is no need for grand scale entertainments to ensure happiness. A cosy bedroom, well-cooked light meals, and good fellowship. Choose simple meals, which require little attention after guests are seated. Let them help to wash up afterwards if they wish; and the men, strangely enough, will enjoy donning an apron when it is in someone else's house. Cheerfulness and good humour all round should be the keynote.

Have you ever seen a little child rubbing the sleep out of its eyes on Christmas morning, and heard the laugh of sheer joy when the parcels are spotted at the foot of the bed? Therefore, keep Santa Claus alive. The grown-ups, too, enjoy surprises. Think out your gifts in advance, and, for this once, let them not be utility gifts, but gifts of unexpected things never likely to be bought for oneself—tokens from the very heart.

Parties, like nuts and oranges, and Christmas pudding, are sure to be in the programme. We shall leave the catering details to the ladies, or, perhaps, to Harris.

The first half-hour at a party is sometimes difficult. While guests are arriving it is usual to have a few informal competitions going—table tennis, darts, bagatelle. Guess-

ing competitions go well. Ask guests to bring a childhood photograph; number these and place them somewhere, and the company can identify each at leisure, and mark their answers on the numbered lists each has been given. This is "Name the babies," and is a good ice-breaker. "Odds" is another one. Ask guests to arrive wearing something "odd"—different-coloured shoe laces, non-matching coat-buttons, or even a half-shaved face. Everyone has numbered lists, and must mark down each "oddity" they spot. When things are getting warmer, try one or two floor games. "Winding the streamer" is quite good. Get some couples, placing the girls at one end of the room and the men at the other. Give each girl a paper streamer. Her partner takes the end. At a signal the girl starts to unwind the streamer, while the partner winds his end into a ball, walking towards her. If the streamer breaks he must knot it. The winners are the pair who complete a properly-wound ball. Or you might try, "Have a guess." Divide the party into teams, and give each team a pad and pencil. An umpire outside the room decides on six scenes, or articles, to be illustrated. They might be:—(1) a telephone, (2) a girl powdering her nose, (3) a Christmas tree, (4) a pound of China tea, (5) a man running after a bus, (6) an organ-grinder and monkey. At a signal one person from each team goes outside and draws it on the pad while the rest of the team try to guess what it is. As soon as one guesses he rushes out and tells the umpire, and is given the second object, and so on till one team wins.

"Paris Fashions" is funny. Fill a suitcase with odds and ends of clothing. Arrange the players in a circle and pass the case round to music. When the music stops the player holding the case must close eyes, take out a garment, and put it on. Continue till the case is empty.

For a change, invite the company to sit round in a circle. Ask the first one to say "Ha!" and the next one "Ha! Ha!" and the next "Ha! Ha! Ha!" and so on. Don't expect to get all round, for the noise will break any ice.

Christmas is not a time to be too sophisticated. Simple games, and plenty of wholesome exercise, are not to be despised. We, therefore, recommend a few old-fashioned parlour games, and folk dances

waltzes, and two-steps. Most children love to try out the folk dances they learn at school, and grown-ups will find them interesting and exhilarating for a change from fox-trots, rumbas, and Lambeth Walk.

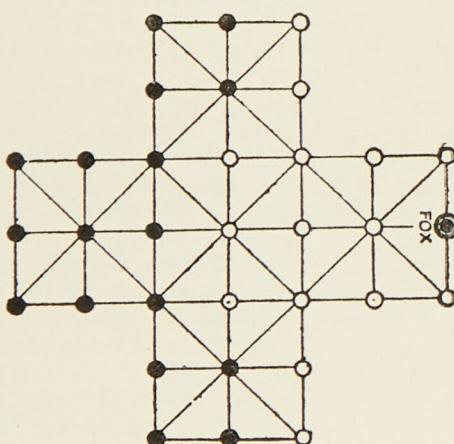
Everyone cannot afford to engage a ventriloquist or a conjurer, but a party is not successful without a spice of magic. There are many simple tricks to be learned by the amateur from handbooks, which are readily procurable. It is well worth while learning a few.

During a long evening there are times when we must have a rest and an ice, or something. Then is the chance for the storyteller to keep the fun going. A good storyteller is a treasure at any party.

FOX AND GEESE.

This game is played on a board as illustrated here, with 17 geese (draughtsmen or pegs), set out on the black dots, and with the fox at the other side of the board.

The geese move forward one hole at a



time, but not backwards or obliquely. The fox also moves one hole at a time, and can use the oblique lines. He removes the geese as at draughts; that is, when there is a vacant hole behind a piece; and the geese win if the fox is penned.

* * *

NICE REST.

"The whole week I look forward to the Sunday afternoon nap."

"But I always understood that you did not have forty winks?"

"I don't; but my wife does."

REDRUTH

Edited by A. J. CLARK.

The usual reminder has been received from the Editor, and we must admit received with rather a shock when we realised that our contribution is required for the Christmas number of the Magazine. Christmas already! It seems only a very few months ago that we were in the midst of the festivities; what a lot has happened since this time last year. "Tempus fugit," says the old Latin adage, and no truer saying was ever recorded—it does fly. As one grows older time seems to pass so much more quickly—years seem only a few months, months weeks, and weeks days; and still the relentless clock ticks on, and the scythe of Father Time swoops down, cutting off another year: another year in which there might have been so many more opportunities we might have grasped.

This year of 1938 will go down in history, and the historians will record it as they have never recorded another year. So much has been said and written of the events of September that one could do no more than quote from the unending sources of comment, but the thought comes to us again and again while writing and trying to grasp, even though it may be difficult, the "Spirit of Christmas," of what might have been. What might have been—

Summer has gone, and with it the many visitors who made Cornwall the scene of their holidays this year. Each year the number of visitors increases, and we hope that this state of affairs may continue as now so many people depend to a large extent on this business for their livelihood. On the whole those who took holidays in the recognised summer months this year have not been fortunate, but those who chose a later period have been more fortunate. During September and early October we have had some glorious days—a true Indian summer. We are writing these lines during the last week of October, however, and we are experiencing some of the fogs which seem to be prevalent in all parts of the county.

Work has now started on the trunk road which is to by-pass the town of Redruth. This is to cost many thousands of pounds, and will save through traffic from having to negotiate the narrow main street of the town. When the idea was first mooted it met with some criticism, but this has since been overcome.

It is with a sense of sorrow that we have to write of the serious illness and subsequent operation at the Redruth Hospital of our old friend, Michael Crowley. "Mike" has the affectionate regard of all of us, and our hope that he may speedily recover his usual good health.

On the 15th October Mr. Roynon presented to Mr. Raymond Burrows an expanding travelling case, which had been subscribed for by all to mark his transfer to the Calne Van Sales Staff. Raymond has our very best wishes for his success in his new sphere.

To our friends at Calne and other Branches—to all connected with us—we send the time-honoured greetings of the festival of Christmas—the festival of peace and goodwill.

A.J.C.

SOLUTIONS TO PUZZLES ON PAGE 271.

- 1.—North.
- 2.—They were set on the circumference of a circle.
- 3.—The sum of the nine digits is XLV.
- 4.—Take away L. and XV. remain.
- 5.—8 $\frac{1}{4}$.
- 6.—Five—Fie! Seven—Seen.

* * *

A YORKSHIRE DIALECT GREETING

OI SEZ NOWT MUCH, BUT
OI THINKS A HEEAP,
AN' OI WISHES THEE A REIGHT
GOOD CHRISIMAS, LOIKE,
AN' HAPPEN

THOU'LL ENJOI TH'SEN.

(I says nothing much, but I thinks a heap, and I wishes thee a right Good Christmas like, and that it will happen that thou wilt enjoy thyself).

TOTNES

Edited by W. J. TUCKER.

We noticed when going through the pages of the October issue of the Magazine that our friends and comrades at Eastleigh took the opportunity of giving us a dig in the ribs at our failure to put in an appearance at the grand re-union of the House of Harris at Calne, on August 13th, and remarked that our excuse of being too busy was a plausible one.

Well, this may be the case; but we are sure they will take it all in good part if we take the gloves off and retaliate by remarking that even, if plausible, our excuse was in reality a very true statement of the actual facts. Some of our men left work on the 12th at about nine p.m., after a by no means idle day, and as the journey of over 130 miles necessitated starting about midnight, and would have taken well over six hours, they would certainly not have felt in the best of form for taking part in sports or any amusements at the end of such a journey, and, taking the return journey into consideration, it would have meant the loss of not just a few but quite a number of hours sleep, and no amount of goodwill could alter these facts. So we very justly pleaded the excuse, "too busy," on that occasion.

Now we are not in any way displeased at our comrades' remarks; very far from that. We were really amused, as we knew they did not realise the true position, and we know they won't mind our remark that when the inhabitants of the dumpling county do get a kick on the sitting down portion of their anatomy they are apt to respond by lustily returning it, and afterwards shaking hands and being once again good friends.

OUR MODERN JOHN GILPIN.

"Have you heard the tale of our friend called Cumming,
Who, with ferrets and nets, a-rabbitting was going?
A man on a horse very soon he espied,
Then said, 'Please, mister, can I have a ride?'
The man said, 'Yes,' so up Harold got,
Away went the horse at a gentle trot.
Thinking he'd show off in front of old Joe,
He said, 'Come on, hoss! Gee-up! Let's go!'
The hoss put his ears back and lengthened his stride,
And Mark was heard saying, 'Gee, can't that boy ride?'
Then all of a sudden, from the saddle he popped,
And yelled to the farmer, 'Can this horse be stopped?'
His anatomy was suffering from continuous shocks
Of galloping along like a Jack-in-the-box.
And when at last he fell off with a groan,
He could only just manage to stagger back home.
And all day Sunday he was walking the town,
For the simple reason he couldn't sit down."

(With apologies to William Cowper).

A note from the Editor has reminded us that these lines will appear in the Christmas issue of the Magazine, and we take this opportunity of wishing all our friends everywhere a really Happy Christmas and a Bright and Prosperous New Year. Soon we shall be hearing again the words of the carol, "Peace on earth—" and how fervently we wish it could be at Christmas, 1938, and ever afterwards.

W.J.T.

End of Volume 12.



